

- Though thou seem to turn away,
 I will nearer to thee stay;
 though thy silence wound me sore,
 I will weary thee the more.
- 3. Though thy face I cannot see, well I know 'tis turned to me; though the cloud exclude its light, well I know its beams are bright.
- 4. Though the children's bread denied, still I linger by thy side; though thy fullness thou refuse, still the crumbs I may not lose.
- 5. Any sorrow I can bear, save the sorrow of despair, anything thou ask'st resign, save the bliss of being thine.
- 6. Nothing that mine eyes can see shall disturb my Faith in thee; love to trust can well afford, wait the leisure of the Lord!

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