THE PLACE OF PRAYER



2. While lowly here I kneel,
my God, thy love reveal,
and give thy child to feel
a Father's blessing falling on his head;
I see thy smile benign,
I hear thee call me thine,
for thee I all resign,
and evermore would by thy will be led.

3. Hither, O Christ, I flee, that I by faith may see thy face unveiled to me, and all the secrets of my heart may tell; may lean upon thy breast, lull all my fears to rest, and – joy of joys the best – hear thy loved voice known to my soul so well.

4. Tell thou my longing heart,
dear Lord, that mine thou art;
then all afresh shall start
the tears of grateful tenderness and love;
give me that precious stone
that bears a name unknown,
the pledge that thou wilt own,
and make me to behold thy face above.

5. Oft as I enter here,
great Comforter, be near,
my wrestling soul to cheer,
let thy best gifts and graces all be mine;
in thine own perfect light,
O give me visions bright
of things beyond my sight;
fill my whole being with the life Divine!

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/632/