PRIVATE WORSHIP



- 2. Thou dost to faith thyself reveal;
 I see thy face serene and mild;
 by Christ's dear cross, while here I kneel,
 I know that I am made a child,
 my blessed God!
- 3. I need not speak, for thou dost see all things I feel, but cannot tell; the longings to be filled with thee that stir my heart, thou knowest well, my blessed God!
- 4. In thee, when sorrows rend my breast, love's tenderest sympathy I find, as to a Father's bosom pressed, as by a Father's arm entwined, my blessed God!
- 5. As if in ocean's darkest deep, thy grace hath buried all my sins, and o'er me faithful watch shall keep, till heaven's eternal joy begins, my blessed God!
- 6. That grace, with pure, Divine delight, my joyous, thankful soul shall own, when bursts upon my ravished sight the splendour of thy burning throne, my blessed God!

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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