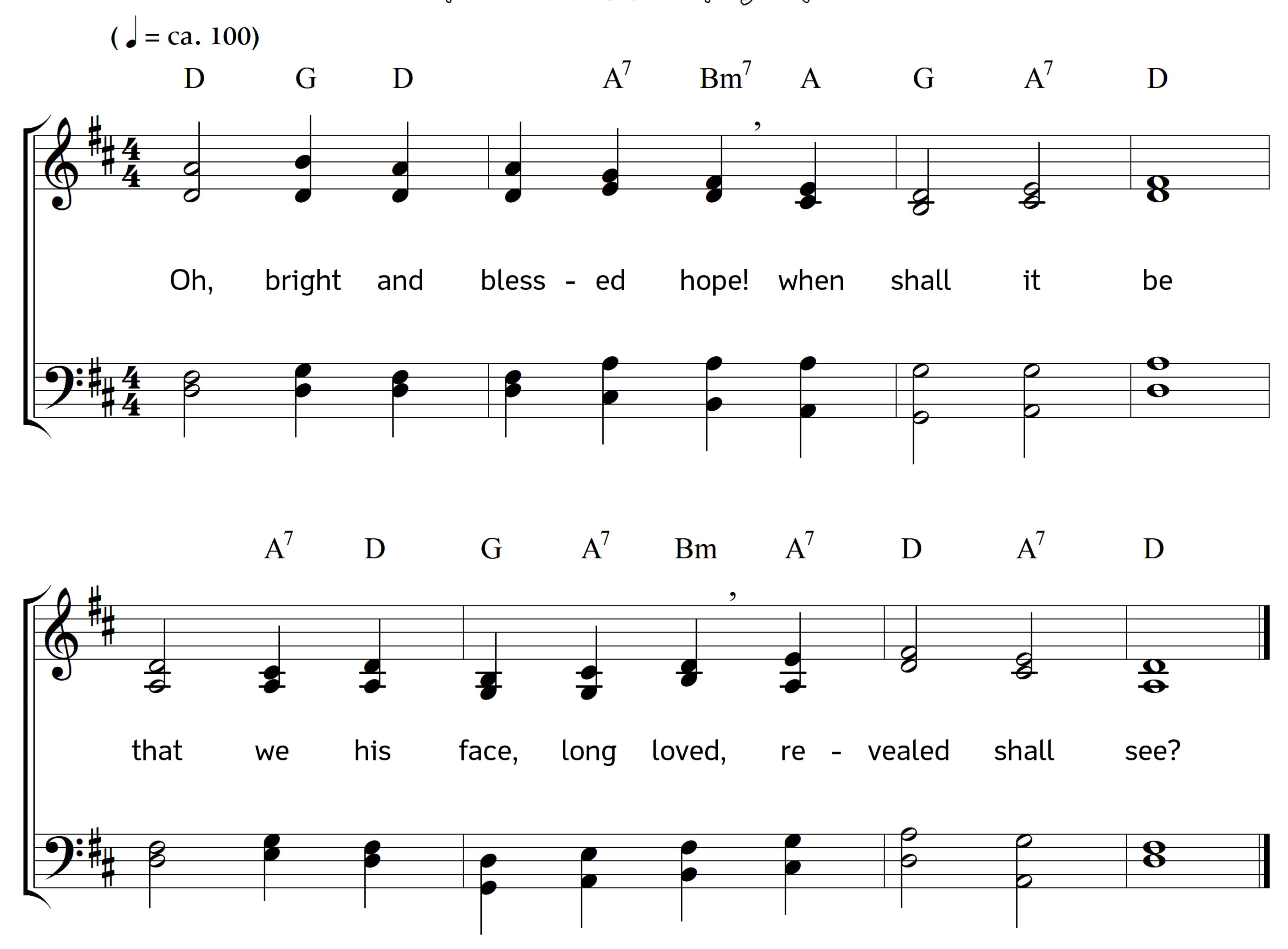
FULNESS OF JOY



- 2. Oh! when, without a cloud, his features trace, whose faithful love so long we've known in grace;
- 3. that love itself enjoy, which, ever true, did in our feeble path its work pursue?
- 4. O Jesus, not unknown, thy love shall fill the heart in which thou dwell'st, and shalt dwell still.

5. Still, Lord, to see thy face, thy voice to hear;to know thy present love for ever near;

10. of evil e'er will dim thy cloudless rays; but a full heart pour forth thine endless praise!

6. to gaze upon thyself, so faithful known, long proved in secret help with thee alone;

11. Nor what is next thy heart can we forget –thy saints, O Lord, with thee in glory met,

7. to see that love, content, on me flow forth, for ever thy delight, clothed with thy worth!

12. (perfect in comeliness before thy face – th'eternal witness all of thine own grace),

8. O Lord, 'twas sweet the thought that thou wast mine; but brighter still the joy that I am thine!

13. together then their songs of endless praise, with one harmonious voice, in joy shall raise!

9. Thine own, O Lord, the fruit, the cherished fruit, of thine all perfect love!
No passing root

14. O joy supreme and full, where sunless day sheds forth, with light divine, its cloudless ray!

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