









- 2. I may not know thee as thou art, while here my darksome way I tread; yet thanks that now I know in part, and hourly by thy hand am led.
- 3. Unseen, thou dost thyself reveal, in thine own ways to sense unknown; the hidden glories oft I feel come flowing o'er me from thy throne.
- 4. All sweetest tenderness and grace, beauty and majesty Divine, draw my charmed soul to thine embrace, and blend my mortal love with thine.
- 5. In thy pure light 'tis mine to bask, around me falls its noontide beam; in calm content no more I ask, while filled with thee, my God, I seem.
- 6. The joy that through my being flows new gladness lends to brightest days; morn fresher wakes, and evening glows more lovely, while I breath thy praise.
- 7. The wide creation spreads more fair as bright o'er all thy smile I see; and thousand voices, soft as air, seem whispering to my heart of thee!

- 8. Thine image on each human brow to nobler beauty seems to wake; with warm embrace I welcome now each man a brother for thy sake!
- 9. As past me fly the swift-winged years, thy mercies all their circuits fill; thy goodness, like the sun, appears throughout all time resplendent still.
- 10. Since once for sin the Lord hath died, no more I fear that thou wilt frown; come life, come death, whate'er betide, love floods my soul and fear shall drown!
- 11. As mounts the joyous lark on high, to greet with songs the purple dawn, so would I pierce you azure sky, and hail Heaven's brightly breaking morn.
- 12. O God! the lustrous gates unfold; let thy full glory on me fall; thine unveiled face I would behold, and know thee mine, my All in All!

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2012 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/723/