



When near to thee, the heavens are bright with sunniest beams of love;
I taste the earnest of delight prepared for saints above.

3. Oh, give me, Lord, that cleaving heart that near thee must abide: and let me feel the instant smart of wand'ring from thy side.

4. Thy love the world has long o'ercome;I thirst for it no more:I wait, till thou shalt take me home,to see thee and adore.

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