

Come Thou, O My Friend, I Pray Thee

(53, 80)

1. Come Thou, O my Friend, I pray Thee, Take me from the world a - part;
 2. Blest is he to whom is giv - en From this nois - y world to flee,
 3. Palms will thrive be - side a riv - er: We—when we draw near to God,

Let me at Thy feet, like Ma - ry, Give to Thee my mind and heart!
 Who, with heart and mind in heav - en, With his own a - lone can be,
 When in love we serve Him ev - er, Him in prayer and wor - ship laud.

Qui - et and tran - quil - i - ty Lead to un - ion, Lord, with Thee.
 And here prac - tice all that he Hopes to do e - ter - nal - ly.
 What di - ver - sion nev - er knows, Christ in sol - i - tude be - stows.

4. When a lonely heart finds pleasure
 Only in the things of heav'n;
 When it doth no creature treasure
 And to God alone is giv'n,
 God to such will give true rest—
 Even trials will be blest.

5. Perfect God, Thou once wast lonely
 Ere the world was formed by Thee;
 Blest is he who with Thee only
 Lives in Thy eternity!
 In Thy stillness me seclude,
 Let me share Thy solitude!