

True Simplicity of Spirit

(18, 47)

1. True sim - plic - i - ty of spir - it, Mir - a - cle of
 2. True sim - plic - i - ty, so child - like, Glo - ry of hu -
 3. God a - lone is her true pleas - ure And the rap - ture

grace and power! Pride must fall be - fore this vir - tue, Yet God's
 mil - i - ty, From the sin - ful fall of Ad - am, On - ly
 of her heart; He can give her rich a - bun - dance And her

work a - bides each hour; Yet God's work a - bides each hour.
 she makes ful - ly free! On - ly she makes ful - ly free!
 dear - est wish im - part; And her dear - est wish im - part.

4. In such tender childlike spirit,
 God His greatest pow'r displays;
 Majesty this virtue chooses
 ¶ To reveal His wondrous ways. ¶

5. She has strength divine in conflict,
 To unholy things is dead;
 Never is the spoil of Satan
 ¶ And in God finds peace instead. ¶

6. She has only of His giving—
 Grace for grace out of God's fill,
 Leads herself not, as His offspring;
 ¶ God directs her as He will. ¶

7. True simplicity, a mirror
Where nor fraud nor guile is seen;
She the Spirit's seal is bearing,
¶ Is His dwelling-place serene. ¶

8. From our earthly selves she frees us
And from all our sinful woe;
She the Lord alone hath chosen,
¶ Hence He guards her from the foe. ¶

9. Thus in purity she journeys,
At God's hand, the narrow way;
And in God here bears in patience
¶ Cross and woe from day to day. ¶

10. Hid in God, she lives in gladness,
Looks to Him in every place;
Without fear or care or sorrow,
¶ She beholds His holy face. ¶

11. She entrusts her pilgrim journey
To God's mighty hand alone—
Looking toward the glorious ending
¶ When God will receive His own. ¶

12. She is rich in gifts for others,
Is not sensitive nor vain;
Has a heart that shares sincerely
¶ Every human ill or pain. ¶

13. She seeks neither praise nor greatness;
Chiding, shame, no hurt impart;
Thinks no evil; for all goodness
¶ Has a deeply grateful heart. ¶

14. What is there on earth so precious
As a child, sincere in love?
For of such is Jesus' kingdom
¶ And eternal joy above. ¶

15. O thou lovely flow'r of heaven,
That our Savior did provide!
Thou the peace of God enjoyest
¶ For which Jesus lived and died. ¶

16. Holy innocence so childlike,
How my heart here yearns for thee!
Sun of grace, O purest virtue,
¶ Jesus, shine Thou forth in me. ¶

17. Son of God! In holy stillness
Thou didst learn the Father's way,
Grant to me that my will likewise
¶ Thus may rest in Thee for aye! ¶