

View Me, Lord



1. View me, Lord, a work of Thine: Shall I then lie drowned in night?
 2. Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel At Thine al - tar, pure and white:
 3. World - ly joys, like shad - ows, fade When the Heav'n - ly light ap - pears;
 4. In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust; To Thy mer - cies fast I fly;



Might Thy grace in me but shine, I should seem made all of light.
 They that once Thy mer - cies feel, Gaze no more on earth's de - light.
 But the cov' - nants Thou hast made, End - less, know not days nor years.
 Though I am but clay and dust, Yet Thy grace can lift me high!

VIEW ME, LORD

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