

From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. To them that seek Thee, Thou art good; To them that find Thee, All in all. We drink of Thee, the Foun-tain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. Glad when Thy grac-ious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast. Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.



Music: German traditional melody; arr. Samuel Dyer, 1828 Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1160; tr. Roy Palmer, 1858 MENDON 8 8. 8 8.