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200

Ons sien graag Jesus...#392

1 Ons sien graag Jesus, skaduwees word langer
Oor die klein landskap van ons lewensduur;
Ons sien graag Jesus, ons geloof versterk Hy
Ook gee Hy krag in laaste lewensuur.

2 Ons sien graag Jesus, Hy, ons Rots en Vesting
Waarop ons voet geplaas is deur gena'.
Nie dood of lewe met hul verontrusting
Kan ons verhinder want ons volg Hom na.

3 Ons sien graag Jesus – ander ligte kwyn nou,
Wat ons vertroosting was in tyd verby;
Ons eie kragte kwyn ook, word al minder;
Ons treur nie, want ons gaan met U te bly.

4 Ons sien graag Jesus – Ons het Hom so nodig;
Krag, vreug', gewilligheid kom met die sig;
Ons sien Hom sterwend, opgestaan en pleitend;
Vaarwel nou nag, ons groet 'n blye dag.

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So kind a shepherd

1 Was there e'er so kind a Shepherd,
One so gentle yet so great,
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

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Incline your ear...#155

1 Bek' indlebe, uze,
Lalela uMhlengi,
Ngena emnyango wethemba
Kukhona ithuba.

**Muzwe Ebiza,
Fun' Akushiye,
Masinyane iNkosi
Yovala umnyango.**

2 UJesu ulinda
Emanzin' empilo,
UMenze umngane wakho,
Manje naphakade.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

3 Lwanele uthando
Nokuthula kwaKhe;
Impilo yaKhe engcwele
Izohlala kuwe.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

4 Wakufela, wena,
Akuhlawulele,
Ubalekele ulaka
LukaNkulunkulu.
“Muzwe Ebiza,...”

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*Net Christus Kan Tevere
Stel...#109*

1 In U, o Heer het ek gevind,
Gevind in U alleen,
Die vree', geluk waarna ek soek;
Die vreugde ongekend.

**Net Christus kan my tevrede stel,
Geen ander naam vir my.
Daar's liefde, lewe, sielsgenot,
In Jesus te verkry!**

2 Na rus en vreugd' het ek verlang,
Maar nie na U, o Heer.
Terwyl ek U verby wou gaan
Het liefde my gekeer.
“Net Christus kan my tevrede stel,...”

3 Leë vreugde het ek toe probeer;
Die bronne stel teleur.
Terwyl ek nog daarna wou reik,
Word dors in my al meer.
“Net Christus kan my tevrede stel,...”

4 Verlore vreugd' het ek beween,
Maar nooit oor U getreur
Totdat ek deur genade sien,
U lieflikheid, o Heer.
“Net Christus kan my tevrede stel,...”

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Lord, my heart's deep need

1 Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest -
Contrite at Thy feet I pray,
Watching, waiting in Thy presence,
Listening, willing to obey.
All my soul for Thee is yearning,
Fainting for Thy courts, O Lord;
Truest source of satisfaction,
Feed me on the living word.

**All my soul for Thee is yearning,
To be filled with Thee alone,
Sanctified, approved, accepted,
One whom Thou canst seal and own.**

2 Lord my heart's deep need Thou knowest -
Draw me, I will follow Thee,
Free from sin's enthralling bondage,
In Thy light and liberty.
All my weakness, Lord, Thou seest;
In temptation be my tower;
Make me more and more like Jesus
Daily by Thy Spirit's power.
“All my soul for Thee is yearning,...”

3 Lord, my heart's deep need Thou knowest -
Do not turn away my prayer;
Thou hast walked the path before me;
Thou canst sympathize and care.
O remember me in mercy,
And impart the needed grace
To enable me to follow
Till I see Thee face to face.
“All my soul for Thee is yearning,...”