



1. O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly      My heart would seek Thy face,
2. The lov - ing-kind - ness of    my God    Is more than life to me;
3. My Sav - iour, 'neath Thy shel-t'ring wings    My soul de-lights to dwell;



With - in Thy ho - ly house once more    To see Thy glo - rious grace.  
So I will bless Thee while I live    And lift my prayer to Thee.  
Still clos - er to Thy side I press,    For near Thee all is well.



A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy; . . .  
In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark - ness turns to light,  
My soul shall con - quer ev - 'ry foe, Up - hold - en by Thy hand;



I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.  
And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch-es of the night.  
Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand.

