

202 O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found

Emma F. Bevan

James McGranahan



1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And
2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I
3. I tried the bro - ken cis - terns, Lord, But,
4. The pleas - ures lost I sad - ly mourned, But



found in Thee a - lone, The peace, the joy I
yearned for them, not Thee; But while I passed my
ah, the wa - ters failed! E'en as I stooped to
nev - er wept for Thee, Till grace the sight - less



sought so long, The bliss till now un - known.
Sav - iour by, His love laid hold on me.
drink they fled, And mocked me as I wailed.
eyes re - ceived, Thy love - li - ness to see.

Refrain



Now none but Christ can sat - is - fy, None oth - er name for

* To match with the Chinese version, please repeat stanza 1.

me; There's love and life and

last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.