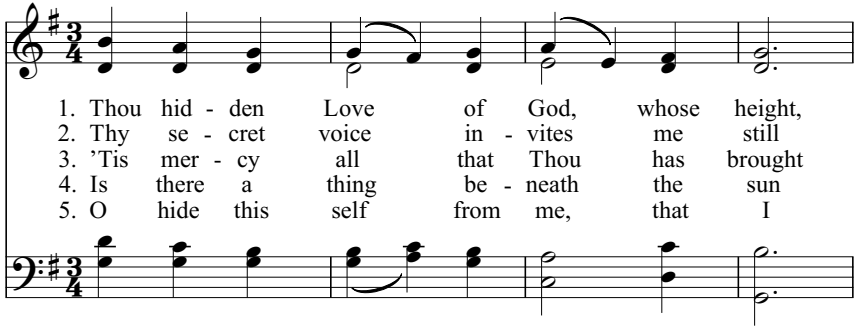


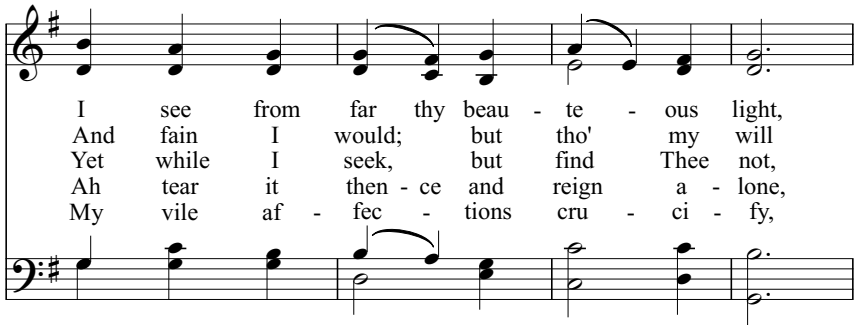
Gerhard Tersteegen (German)  
Trans. by John Wesley



1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height,  
2. Thy se - cret voice in - vites me still  
3. 'Tis mer - cy all that Thou has brought  
4. Is there a thing be - neath the sun  
5. O hide this self from me, that I



Whose depth un - fath - omed no one knows,  
the sweet - ness of Thy yoke to prove;  
my mind to seek its peace in Thee;  
that strives with Thee my heart to share?  
no more, but Christ in me, may live!



I see from far thy beau - te - ous light,  
And faint I would; but tho' my will  
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,  
Ah tear it then - ce and reign a - lone,  
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy,



And In - ly sigh for Thy re - pose;  
seems fixed, yet wide my pas - sions rove;  
No peace my wan - d'ring soul shall see.  
The Lord of eve - ry mo - tion there;  
Nor let one dar - ling lust sur - vive

My heart is pained, nor can it be;  
 Yet hin - dran - ces strew all the way;  
 O when shall all my wan - d'rings end,  
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
 In all things noth - ing may I see,

at rest, till it finds rest in Thee.  
 I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.  
 And all my steps to Thee - ward tend?  
 When it hath found re - pose in Thee.  
 Noth - ing de - sire or seek, but Thee!

6. O Love, thy sovereign aid impart  
 To save me from low thought care;  
 Chase this self will from all my heart,  
 From all its hidden mazes there;  
 Make me Thy duteous child that I  
 Ceaseless may "Abba, Father" cry.
  
7. Each moment draw from earth away  
 My heart that lowly waits Thy call;  
 Speak to my inmost soul and say,  
 "I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"  
 To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
 To taste Thy love, be all my choice.