

Thou Hidden Love of God

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God. Psa. 84:2

Let us labour... to enter into that rest. Heb. 4:11 And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge. Eph. 3:19

1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - omed, no man knows,
2. Is there a thing be - neath the sun That strives with Thee my heart to share?
3. Each mo - ment draw from earth a - way My heart, that low - ly waits Thy call;

I see from far Thy beau - teous light, And in - ly sigh for Thy re - pose;
Ah! tear it thence, and reign a - lone, The Lord of eve - ry mo - tion there;
Speak to my in - most soul, and say "I am Thy Love, Thy God, Thy all."

My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest till it finds rest in Thee.
Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it has found re - pose in Thee.
To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice!

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