

'Tis Better Felt than Told

...Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing,
ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory: Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls. 1 Pet. 1:8-9

1. Blest was the hour that heav'n-ly fire Lit up my dark-ened soul;
2. O bless-ed gift! From off the throne There came a liv-ing spark;
3. O ho-ly light! still shine on me Sweet rays of heav'n-ly love;
4. Oh, let me feel, from day to day His pres-ence still so near;

A heav-y load, by Je-sus' pow'r, Did from my bos-om roll.
A ho-ly light with-in me shone, Where all be-fore was dark.
Naught else but thee, oh, let me see, Till crowned in heav'n a-bove.
A ho-ly light to mark the way, While I shall so-journ here.

Refrain

While at the mer-cy seat I knelt, My Lord I did be-hold;

No tongue can tell the joy I felt— 'Tis bet-ter felt than told.