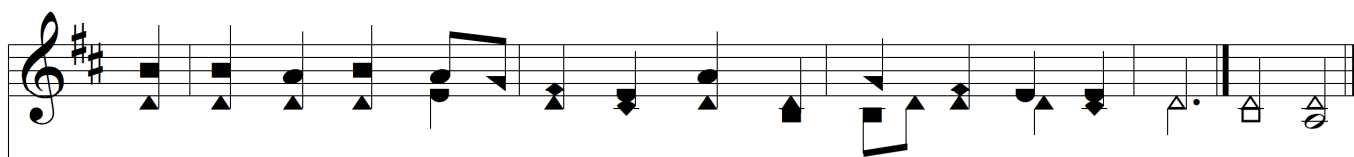


# Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

RAY C. M.



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;  
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought When slum - bers o'er me roll,  
4. Yet tho' I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,  
5. When death these mor - tal eyes shall seal, And still this thro - bing heart,



The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
I love Thee, dear - est Lord, - and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.  
The rend - ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All glo - rious as Thou art. A - men.

