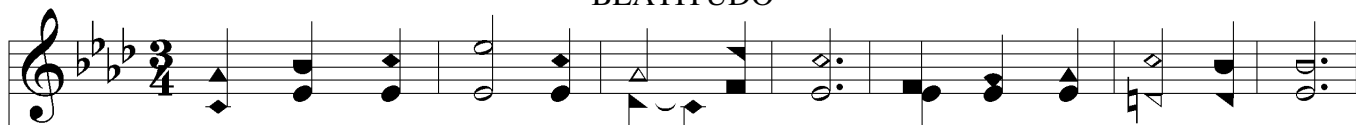


# Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

BEATITUDO



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.



The wail of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine!  
And earth has 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.

