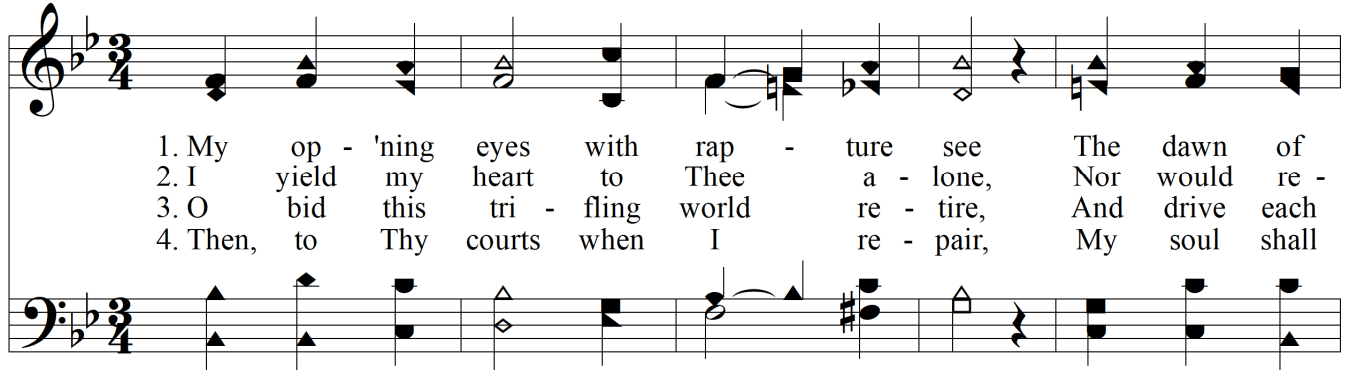
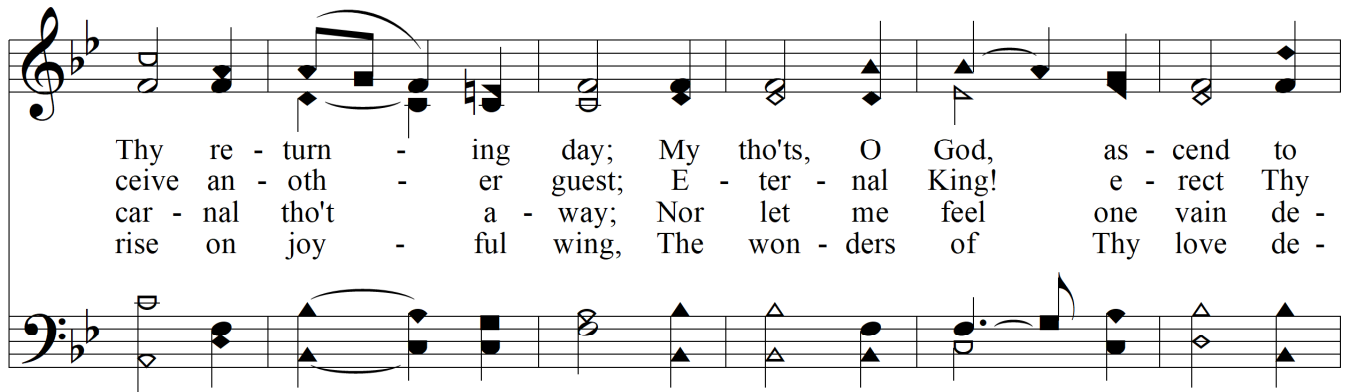


# My Opening Eyes With Rapture See

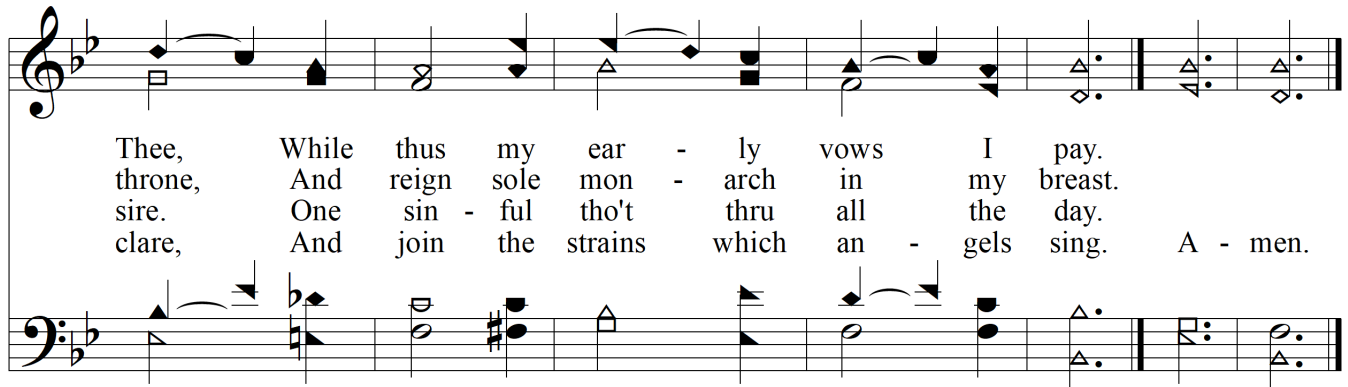
SABBATH



1. My op - 'ning eyes with rap - ture see The dawn of  
2. I yield my heart to Thee a - lone, Nor would re -  
3. O bid this tri - fling world re - tire, And drive each  
4. Then, to Thy courts when I re - pair, My soul shall



Thy re - turn - ing day; My tho'ts, O God, as - cend to  
ceive an - oth - er guest; E - ter - nal King! e - rect Thy  
car - nal tho't a - way; Nor let me feel one vain de -  
rise on joy - ful wing, The won - ders of Thy love de -



Thee, While thus my ear - ly vows I pay.  
throne, And reign sole mon - arch in my breast.  
sire. One sin - ful tho't thru all the day.  
clare, And join the strains which an - gels sing. A - men.