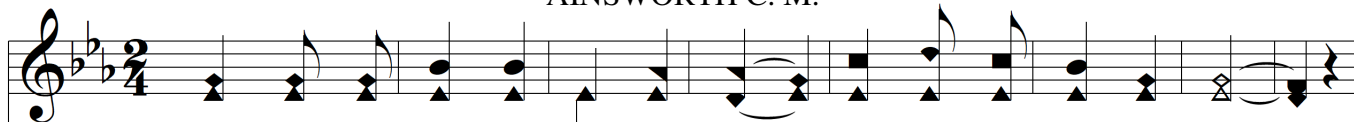# Oh, Could I Find, From Day To Day

AINSWORTH C. M.

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God,
2. Lord, I de-sire with Thee to live A-new from day to day,
3. Blest Je-sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly Thine,
4. Thus, till my last, ex-pir-ing breath, Thy good-ness I'll a-dore;

Then would my hours glide sweet a-way While lean-ing on His word.
In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.
That I may nev-er more de-part, Nor grieve Thy love di-vine.
And when my frame dis-solves in death, My soul shall love Thee more.

Words: Benjamin Cleveland
Music: Joseph Martine