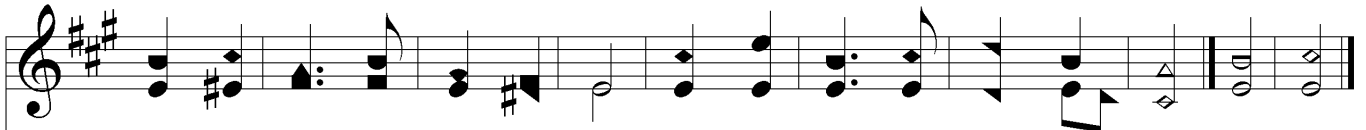


Pleyel's Hymn 7s



1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor - rowed light:
3. Sun of Right - eous - ness! dis - pel All our dark - ness, doubts, and fears:
4. Warm our hearts in prayer and praise, Lift our ev - 'ry thought a - bove;



Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray, Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.
Hear the grate - ful songs we raise, Fill us with Thy per - fect love. A - men.

