


Thou Hidden Love Of God, Whose Height

HIDDEN LOVE



1. Thou hid - den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - om'd, no man knows;
2. O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me may live;
3. Each mo - ment draw from earth a - way My heart that low - ly waits Thy call;



I lan - guish for Thy beau - teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy, Nor let one hid - den lust sur - vive!
Speak to my in - most soul and say, "I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"



My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.
In all things noth - ing may I see, Noth - ing de - sire a - part from Thee.
To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice. A - men.