

BEATRICE C. M. Original.

"Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you." – James 4:8

Isaac Watts, 1707

Key of F Major

I. A. Hill, 1869; Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. Oh, that I knew the secrete place Where I might find my God!
2. I'd tell Him how my sins arise: What sorrows I sustain;

3. He knows what arguments I'd take To wrestle with my God.
4. Arise, my soul, from deep distress, And banish ev'ry fear.

I'd spread my wants before His face, And pour my woes a-broad. broad.
How grace decays and comfort dies. And leaves my heart in pain. pain.

I'd plead for His own mercy's sake, And for my Saviour's blood. blood.
He calls thee to His throne of grace, To spread thy sorrows there. there.