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Thou God See'st Me

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THOU GOD SEE'ST ME

Though in the desert I be lost,
Though every hope and wish be cross'd
Still will I put my trust in thee,
For still O Lord thou see'st me.

I hear the solemn, cheering voice,
I tremble e'en while I rejoice.
All things, all hearts are known to thee,
Always. O God, thou see'st me.

All darkness from my heart remove,
That I the God of holy love,
With unveil'd face may always see,
As always Lord thou see'st me.

Nothing I want while thou art near,
Guarded by thee I nothing fear,
Be all my care to walk with thee,
My God, my Judge, thou see'st me.

Look on me while thou giv'st me breath
Look on me when I sink in death,
All I can want I seek from thee,
While thou in mercy see'st me.

HYMN.

Oh! beautiful is the earth-abroad,
And glorious is the sky,
Creation's voice proclaims a God,
All nature speaks him nigh.

His presence fills me with delight.
I own his sovereign sway,
I trace him in the stars by night,
And in the sun by day.

Full oft I bless his sacred name,
For such a beautiful earth,
Ah, why should they who till the same
Still taint 'mid class made dearth.

Why should its beauty own a tear,
Its melody a sigh?
Divine instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever nigh.

There is a tear—a bitter tear,
That sorrow saves for those,
Who have spurned each treasure bright
and dear,
That on life's current rose,



A HYMN.

ON THE

Shortness of

TIME,

Time by moments steals away,
First the hour and then the day;
Small the daily loss appears;
Yet it soon amounts to years:
Thus another year is flown,
And is now no more our own,
Though it brought our promised good,
Than the years before the flood.

But each year, let none forget,
Finds and leaves us deep in debt,
Favours from the Lord received,
Sins that have the Spirit grieved,
Mark'd by God's unerring hand
In his book recorded stand:
Who can tell the vast amount,
Placed to each of our account.

We have nothing, Lord, to pay,
Take, oh, take our guilt away!
Self-condemned on thee we call:
Freely, Lord, forgive us all
If we see another year
May we spend it in thy fear;
All its days devote to thee,
Living for eternity.