

No Voice But Thine

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1891. Music: John Sweney.

We come again, O gracious Lord,
Around Thy hallowed mercy seat,
To feast upon Thy living Word,
And lay our burdens at Thy feet.

Refrain

Shut out the world, that we may see
Within our midst no one but Thee;
Our love inspire through faith divine,
That we may hear no voice but Thine.

We come again, for still we need
Refreshing showers our hearts to cheer,
In Thy dear name the grace we plead,
That to Thy throne will bring us near.

Refrain

Our strength renew, our hope increase,
And may we now Thy blessings share;
Keep Thou Thine own in perfect peace,
Control our thoughts, direct our prayer.

Refrain

And when this hour shall pass away,
Oh, may Thy presence come so near
That from our hearts we all may say,
'Twas good for us to gather here.

Refrain