

How Sweet and Silent Is the Place

Alice Palmer, 1901.

Wilhelm Schulthes, 1871.

How sweet and silent is the place,

My God, alone, with Thee!

Awaiting here Thy touch of grace,

Thy heav'nly mystery.

So many ways Thou hast, dear Lord,

My longing heart to fill:

Thy lovely world, Thy spoken word,

The doing Thy sweet will.

Giving Thy children living bread,

Leading Thy weak ones on,

The touch of dear hands on my head,

The thought of loved ones gone.

Lead me by many paths, dear Lord,

But always in Thy way;

And let me make my earth a Heav'n

Till next communion day.