

O How the Thought of God Attracts

Frederick Faber, 1849.

James Walch, 1860.

O how the thought of God attracts

And draws the heart from earth

And sickens it of passing shows

And dissipating mirth!

'Tis not enough to save our souls,

To shun th'eternal fires;

The thought of God will rouse the heart

To more sublime desires.

God only is the creature's home,

Though rough and strait the road;

Yet nothing less can satisfy

The love that longs for God.

O utter but the name of God,

Down in your heart of hearts,

And see from the world at once

All tempting light depart!

A trusting heart, a yearning eye,

Can win their way above,

If mountains can be moved by faith,

Is there less power in love?