

The Secret Place of Prayer

Ame Vennema, 1900.

Frank Butts.

Alone with God, my Father, in the secret place of prayer,  
Not a thought, or wish, or purpose I withhold;  
I commune with Him most freely, and my inmost soul lay bare,  
And linger till I feel His love enfold.

Refrain

'Tis a Bethel sweet, wherever thus we meet,  
'Tis the very gate of Heaven to my soul;  
Oh, I love to greet, at the golden mercy seat,  
The face of Him who made my spirit whole.

Alone with Christ, my Savior, in the desert-place apart,  
There my weary soul finds rest from cumb'ring care,  
And I feel a twilight stillness fall upon my troubled heart,  
As Jesus gently whispers to me there.

Refrain

Alone with God, the Spirit, blessed Paraclete divine,  
Who in my behalf forever intercedes;  
It is He who keeps me walking, making Jesus' footsteps mine,  
With all-sufficient grace to meet my needs.

Refrain