

While I Keep Silence, and Conceal

Isaac Watts, 1719.

John Gould, 1849.

While I keep silence, and conceal
My heavy guilt within my heart,
What torments doth my conscience feel!
What agonies of inward smart!

I spread my sins before the Lord,
And all my secret faults confess;
Thy Gospel speaks a pardoning word,
Thine Holy Spirit seals the grace.

For this shall every humble soul
Make swift addresses to Thy seat;
When floods of huge temptations roll,
There shall they find a blest retreat.

How safe beneath Thy wings I lie,
When days grow dark and storms appear;
And when I walk, Thy watchful eye
Shall guide me safe from every snare.