

Humility--William G. Schell

Humility, thou secret vale,
Unknown to proud in heart;
Where show'rs of blessing never fail,
And glories ne'er depart.

Refrain:

Oh, make thy blest abode with me,
Thou angel of the sky;
If I may ever dwell with thee,
My soul shall never die.

Humility, how pure thy place!
Thou seat of holiness!
Thou door of entrance into grace
And everlasting bliss!

Humility, how calm the breast
That knows thy peace sublime!
Within thy courts our perfect rest
Grows sweeter all the time.

Humility, thou shoreless sea
Of perfect love so deep!
Thy crystal waters cover me,
My helpless soul to keep.