

My opening eyes with rapture see

1. My op'ning eyes with rapture see
The dawn of this returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to Thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

2. I yield my heart to Thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest:
Eternal King, erect Thy throne,
And reign sole monarch in my breast.

3. O bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away;
Nor let me feel one vain desire,
One sinful thought, through all the day.

4. Then, to Thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of Thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.