

Away from Earth My Spirit Turns

Ray Palmer, 1833.

William Bradbury, 1853.

Away from earth my spirit turns  
Away from every transient good;  
With strong desire my bosom burns  
To feast on Heav'n's diviner food.

Thou Savior, art the living bread,  
Thou wilt my every want supply;  
By Thee sustained, and cheered, and led,  
I'll press thro' dangers to the sky.

What tho' temptations oft distress,  
And sin assails and breaks my peace;  
Thou wilt uphold, and save, and bless,  
And bid the storms of passion cease.

Then let me take Thy gracious hand,  
And walk beside Thee onward still;  
Till my glad feet shall safely stand,  
Forever firm, on Zion's hill.