

Retirement

1. Far from the world, O Lord, I flee; From strife and tum - ult far;
2. The calm re - treat, the sil - ent shade, With prayer and praise a - gree;
3. There if the Spir - it touch the soul, And grace her mean a - bode;
4. Auth - or and guard - ian of my life, Sweet source of light di - vine;
5. What thanks I owe Thee, and what love, A bound - less, end - less store;

6. From scenes where Sa - tan wa - ges still His most suc - cess - ful war.
7. And seem by Thy sweet boun - ty made For those who fol - low Thee,
8. O with what peace and joy and love She com - munes with her God.
9. And (all har - mon - ious names in one) My Sav - ior Thou art mine!
10. Shall ec - ho through the realms a - bove When time shall be no more.