

Vergennes

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1. My heart and soul cry out for Thee, When far from Thine abode; When shall I tread Thy courts, and see My Savior and my God?

The sparrowbuilds her -

Tr. - self a nest, And suffers no remove;

T. O make me like the sparrowblest, To dwell but where I love; O make me like the sparrowblest, To dwell but where I love.

B. - self a nest, And suffers no remove;

2. My soul, how lovely is the place
To which thy God resorts!
'Tis heaven to see his smiling face,
Though in his earthly courts.

There the great Monarch of the skies
His saving power displays,
And light breaks in upon our eyes
With kind and quickening rays.

3. With his rich gifts the heavenly Dove
Descends and fills the place,
While Christ reveals his wondrous love,
And sheds abroad his grace.

There, mighty God, thy words declare
The secrets of thy will;
And still we seek thy mercy there,
And sing thy praises still.

4. Lord, at thy threshold I would wait
While Jesus is within,
Rather than fill a throne of state,
Or live in tents of sin.

Could I command the spacious land,
And the more boundless sea,
For one blest hour at thy right hand
I'd give them both away.