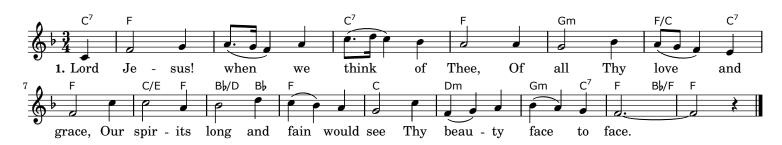
Lord Jesus! when we think of Thee

Praise of the Lord — Satisfaction with Him

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- 2. And though the wilderness we tread, A barren, thirsty ground, With thorns and briars overspread, Where foes and snares abound;
- 3. Yet in Thy love such depths we see, Our hearts o'erflow with praise— Content ourselves, while, Lord to Thee A joyful song we raise.
- 4. Our Lord, our Life, our Rest, our Shield, Our Rock, our Food, our Light; Each thought of Thee doth constant yield Unchanging, fresh delight.
- 5. Blest Savior, keep our spirit stayed, Hard following after Thee, Till we, in victory displayed, Thy face in glory see.