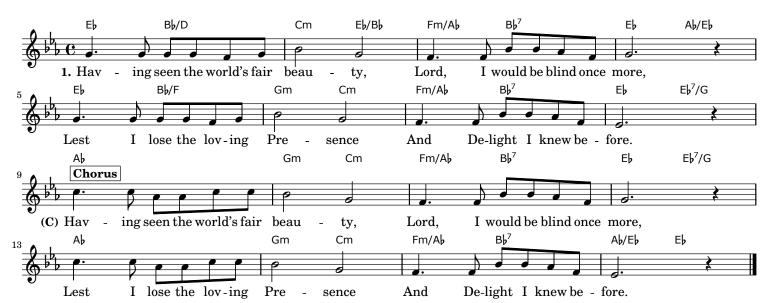
Having seen the world's fair beauty

Longings — For the Lord's Delight



- 2. Dawn and sunset, star and moonlight, I can see in paradise, But while here on earth His mercy For my blindness will suffice.
- 3. I no more would be delivered From my thorn, but look for grace, While within the veil His glory Shineth brightly on my face.
- 4. In the deep dark night, His beauty I by faith, not sight, may trace; He was ridiculed and hated, Yet I see His glorious face.
- Sun and moonlight far surpassing, Clouds and Milky Way o'erspread, Is the glory all transcending Shining from His thorn-crowned head.

405