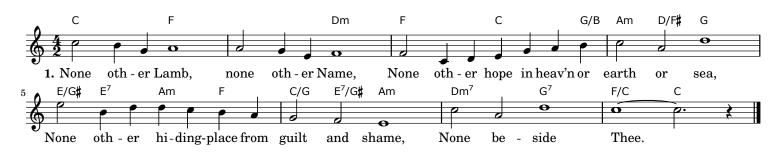
None other Lamb, none other Name

Experience of Christ — As Everything

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- 2. My faith burns low, my hope burns low; Only my heart's desire cries out in me By the deep thunder of its want and woe, Cries out to Thee.
- 3. Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead; Love's fire Thou art, however cold I be; Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head, Nor home but Thee.