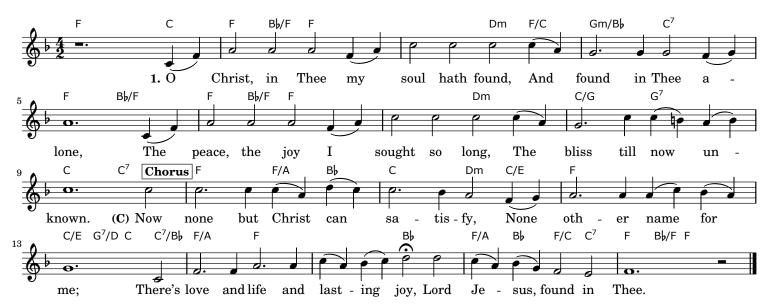
O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found

Experience of Christ — As Everything



- 2. I sighed for rest and happiness, I yearned for them, not Thee; But, while I passed my Savior by, His love laid hold on me.
- 3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord, But, ah, the waters failed!E'en as I stooped to drink they fled, And mocked me as I wailed.
- 4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned, But never wept for Thee, Till grace the sightless eyes received, Thy loveliness to see.

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