

Not a sound invades the stillness

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

8413

1. Not a sound in-vades the still - ness, Not a form in-vades the scene, Save the voice of my Be - lov - èd, And His pre - cious per - son seen. O Be - lov - èd, pre - cious Sav - ior, May I ask in Your em - brace Why You came, and how You ling - er With me in this heav'n - ly place?

Chords: C7, F, C, F, C7, F, C/E, F, D7/F#, Gm, D7/F#, Gm, C7, F/A, G7/B, C7, F, C/E, D, D7, D7/F#, Gm, C7/Bb, F/A, D/A, Gm/Bb, Gm, F/C, C7, F, Bb/F, F

2. In the silence, Thou dost visit
And dost whisper to my heart
Thine intent, in inner chambers,
And that Thou my Lover art.
3. And within those heav'nly places,
Calmly hushed in sweet repose,
There I drink, with joy absorbing
All the love Thou wouldst disclose.
4. Wrapt in deep, adoring silence,
Jesus, Lord, I dare not move,
Lest I lose the smallest saying
Meant to catch the ear of love.
5. Rest, then, O my soul, contented,
Thou hast reached thy happy place,
In the bosom of thy Savior,
Gazing up in His dear face.