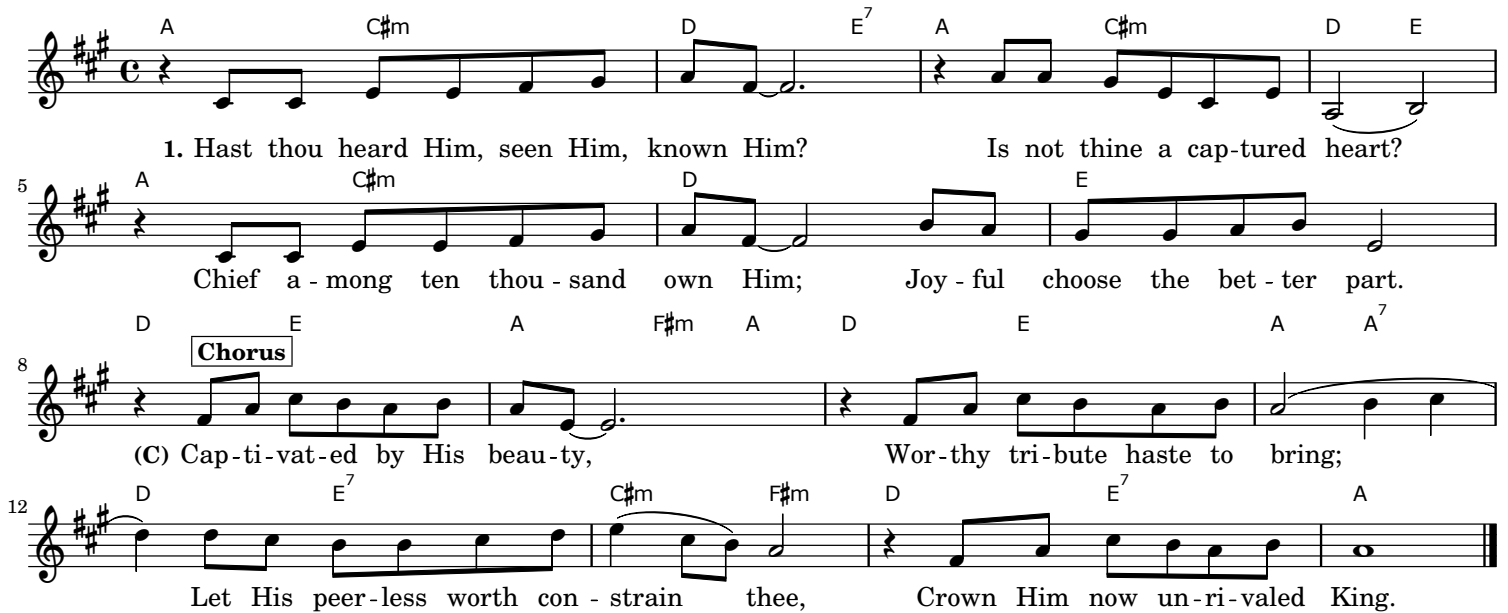


# Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him? (New Tune)

Consecration—Attracted by the Lord's Beauty

437

(Guitar)



1. Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him? Is not thine a captured heart?  
 Chief a-mong ten thousand own Him; Joy-ful choose the better part.

**Chorus**  
 (C) Cap-ti-vat-ed by His beau-ty, Wor-thy tri-bute haste to bring;  
 Let His peer-less worth con-strain thee, Crown Him now un-ri-val-ed King.

2. Idols once they won thee, charmed thee,  
 Lovely things of time and sense;  
 Gilded thus does sin disarm thee,  
 Honeyed lest thou turn thee thence.

3. What has stripped the seeming beauty  
 From the idols of the earth?  
 Not a sense of right or duty,  
 But the sight of peerless worth.

4. Not the crushing of those idols,  
 With its bitter void and smart;  
 But the beaming of His beauty,  
 The unveiling of His heart.

5. Who extinguishes their taper  
 Till they hail the rising sun?  
 Who discards the garb of winter  
 Till the summer has begun?

6. 'Tis that look that melted Peter,  
 'Tis that face that Stephen saw,  
 'Tis that heart that wept with Mary,  
 Can alone from idols draw:

7. Draw and win and fill completely,  
 Till the cup o'erflow the brim;  
 What have we to do with idols  
 Who have companied with Him?