

Thou Hidden Love of God

VATER UNSER

1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, whose
2. 'Tis mer - cy all that Thou hast brought my
3. Is there a thing be - neath the sun that
4. O hide this self from me, that I no

depth un - fath-omed, no man knows, I see from far Thy
mind to seek its peace in Thee; yet while I seek, but
strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah! tear it thence, and
more, but Christ in me, may live; my vile af - fec - tions

beau - teous light, and in - ly sigh for Thy re - pose;
find Thee not, no peace my wan - d'ring soul shall see.
reign a - lone, the Lord of ev - 'ry mo - tion there;
cru - ci - fy, nor let one dar - ling lust sur - vive;

my heart is pained, nor can it be
O when shall all my wan - d'rings end,
then shall my heart from earth be free,
in all things noth - ing may I see,

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. John Wesley, 1736

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MUSIC: Attr. Martin Luther, *Geistlich Lieder*, 1539;

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1726



at rest till it finds rest in Thee.
 and all my steps to Thee - ward tend?
 when it has found re - pose in Thee.
 noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but Thee.

5. O Love, Thy sov'reign aid impart
 to save me from low-thoughted care;
 chase this self-will from all my heart,
 from all its hidden mazes there;
 make me Thy duteous child, that I
 may ceaseless "Abba, Father," cry.

6. Each moment draw from earth away
 my heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
 speak to my inmost soul, and say,
 "I am Thy love, Thy God, Thy all."
 To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice,
 to taste Thy love, be all my choice!