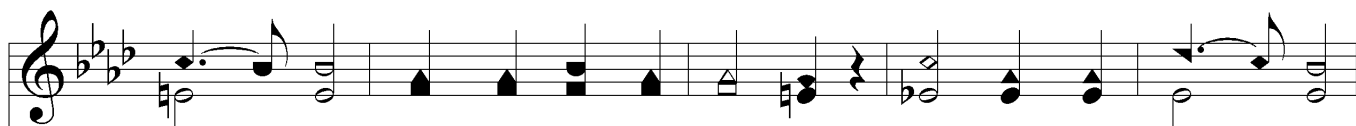
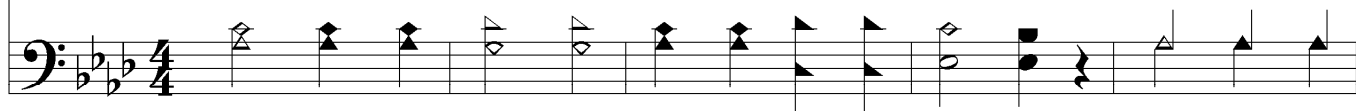


From The Recesses Of A Lowly Spirit

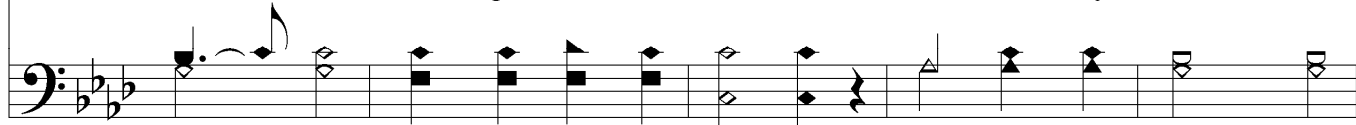
FLEMMING



1. From the re - cess - es of a low - ly spir - it, Our hum - ble
2. We see Thy hand; it leads us, it sup - ports us! We hear Thy
3. Who can re - sist Thy gen - tle call ap - peal - ing To ev - 'ry
4. Fa - ther and Sav - ior! plant with - in each bos - om, The seeds of
5. Then place them in Thine ev - er - last - ing gar - dens, Where an - gels



prayer as - cends; O Fa - ther! hear it, Up - soar - ing on the
voice; it coun - sels and it courts us: And then we turn a -
gen - erous thought and grate - ful feel - ing? Oh, who can hear the
ho - li - ness, and bid them blos - som, In fra - grance and in
walk, and ser - aphs are the ward - ens; Where ev - 'ry flow'r, es -



wings of awe and meek - ness! For - give its weak - ness!
way; and still Thy kind - ness For - gives our blind - ness.
ac - cents of Thy mer - cy, And nev - er love Thee?
beau - ty bright and ver - nal, And spring e - ter - nal.
caped thru death's dark por - tal, Be - comes im - mor - tal.

