Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne

GEER C. M.

1. Lord, when we bend before Thy throne
   And our confessions pour,
   Teach us to feel the sins we own,
   And hate what we deplore.
   All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
   While endless ages run.

2. Our broken spirit pitying see,
   True persistence impart,
   Then let a kindling glance from Thee
   Beam hope upon the heart.
   Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run.

3. When we disclose our want in prayer,
   May we our wills resign;
   And not a thought our bosoms share,
   Which is not wholly Thine.
   That grants it or denies Thine.

4. May faith each weak petition fill,
   And waft it to the skies,
   And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still,
   That grants it or denies Thine.
   All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run.

Words: Joseph D. Carlyle
Music: H. W. Creatorex