Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

1. Speak, Lord, in the stillness While I wait on Thee;
   Hushed my heart to listen In expectancy.
   Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of pow'r.
   Blissful, glad surrender, I sort Thine alone, Amen.

2. Speak, O blessed Master, In this quiet hour,
   Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of pow'r.
   Liv ing bread from heav en, Now my spirit feed!

3. For the words Thou speak est, They are life indeed;
   Liv ing bread from heav en, Now my spirit feed!

4. All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
   Blissful, glad surrender, I sort Thine alone, Amen.