Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

Words: E. May Grimes
Music: Harold Green

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, A-men.

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 heaven, Now my spirit feed!
   Blissful, glad surrender, I sort Thine alone, A-men.

3. For the words Thou speakest, They are life indeed,
   Living bread from heaven, Now my spirit feed!
   Blissful, glad surrender, I sort Thine alone, A-men.

4. All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
   All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
   All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;
   All to Thee is yielded, I am not my own;