Speak To Me, Lord, Thyself Reveal

CHURCH C. M.

1. Speak to me, Lord, Thyself reveal, While here on earth I rove;
2. With Thee conversing, I forget All time and toil and care,
3. Thou call'st me to seek Thy face; Thy face, O God, I seek,–
4. Let this my ev'ry hour employ, Till I Thy glory see,

Speak to my heart, and let me feel The kindling of Thy love.
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet, If Thou, my God, art here.
Attend the whispers of Thy grace, And hear Thee in my heart, speak.
Enter into my Master's joy, And find my heaven in Thee.

Words: Charles Wesley, alt.
Music: J. P. Holbrook

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