

## 71R "Where Is Your God?" They Say



1. "Where is your God?" they say: An - swer them, O Most  
2. Come not in flash - ing storm, or burst - ing frown of  
3. O God, the pure a - lone, e'en in their deep con-

Ho - ly! Re - veal your se - cret way of vi - sit - ing the  
thun - der: Come in the view - less form of waken - ing love and  
- fess - ing, can see you as their own and find a per - fect

low - ly: Not wrapped in mov - ing cloud, or night - ly rest - ing  
won - der; In du - ty grown di - vine the rest - less spir - it  
bless - ing Yet to each wait - ing soul speak in your still small

fire; But veiled with - in the shroud of si - lent high de - sire.  
still; in sor - rows taught to shine as shad - ows of your will.  
voice, till brok - en love's made whole, and sad - dened hearts re - joice.

Lyrics: James Martineau (1873), alt. BEH (2005)

Music: O GOTT, DU FROMMER GOTT (6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.), Ahasuerus Fritsch, harm. J. S. Bach