

82R Thou Hidden Love of God

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729
trans. John Wesley, 1738, alt.

German Chorale, harm. by J. S. Bach, 1747
GOTTLOB, ES GEHT 8.8.8.8.8.8.
Alternative Tune: VATER UNSER

1. Thou hid-den love of God, whose height, Whose depth un-fath-omed no one knows,
2. Thy se-cret voice in-vites me still The sweet-ness of thy yoke to prove;
3. 'Tis mer-cy all, that thou hast brought My mind to seek true peace in thee;
4. O Love, thy sov-erign aid im-part, To save me from low-tho't-ed care;
5. Each mo-ment draw from earth a-way My heart which low-ly waits thy call;

9

I see from far thy beau-teous light, In-ly I sigh for thy re- pose;
And fain I would: but though my will Seems fixed, yet wide my pas-sions rove;
Yet, while I seek but find thee not, No peace my wand-ring soul shall see.
Chase this self-will through all my heart, Through all its la-tent maz-es there;
Speak to my in-most soul and say 'I am thy Love, thy God, thy All.'

17

My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.
Yet hind-ran-ces strew all the way; I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.
Oh, when shall all my wand-rings end, And all my steps to thee-ward tend?
Make me thy du-teous child, that I Ceaseless may Ab-ba, Ab-ba, cry!
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice, To taste thy love, be all my choice.