

51R O Love Divine, of All That Is

♩ = 107

1. O Love Di - vine, of all that is, the
2. I pray thee turn me not a - way, for
3. I do not pray be - cause I would, I
4. And thou wilt hear the thought I mean and
5. Thou dost not wait un - til I urge my
6. And while it hea - vy sighed, my heart has

sweet - ness still and best, ea - ger I come and
sin - ful though I be, thou know - est eve - ry -
pray be - cause I must: There is no mean - ing
not the words I say; Wilt hear the thanks a -
way - ward steps to thee; But in the dark - ness
sung it - self to rest, O Love Di - vine, for -

rest my heart up - on thy faith - ful breast.
- thing I need, and all my need of thee.
in my prayer but thank - ful - ness and trust.
- mong the words that on - ly seem to pray.
of my life art com - ing still to me.
- ev - er near, up - on thy faith - ful breast. A - men.

Lyrics: John White Chadwick (1865), arranged
Music: BANGOR (C.M.), William Tans'ur's Compleat Melody (1734)

