1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near
   2. 'Tis only in thee hiding, I
   3. Soon shall my eyes behold thee, With

   to thy wounded side; 'Tis
   feel my life secure; In
   rap - ture, face to face; One

   only there in safety And
   thee alone abiding, The
   half hath not been told me Of

   peace I can abide. What foes and snares sur -
   con - flict can endure: Thine arm the vic - t'ry
   all thy power and grace; Thy beau - ty, Lord, and
round me; What lusts and fears with in! The

gain eth O'er ev'ry hurtful foe; Thy
glo ry, The wonders of thy love, Shall

grace that sought and found me A-

love my heart sustain eth In

be the endless story of

lone can keep me clean.

all its care and woe.

all thy saints above.