

FESTUS L. M.

From a German Chorale

SAMUEL JOHNSON

Adapted



1. I praise Thee, Lord, for bless - ings sent To
 2. I take Thy hand and fears grow still; Be -
 3. That Truth gives prom - ise of a dawn Be -



break the dream of hu - man power; For now, my shal-low
 hold Thy face and doubts re - move; Who would not yield his
 neath whose light I am to see, When all these blind-ing



cis - tern spent, I find Thy font and thirst no more.
 wav - ering will To per - fect Truth and bound-less Love?
 veils are drawn, Thy love has al - ways guid - ed me.

