

Frances Bevan

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1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,  
 2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee;  
 3. I tried the bro - ken cis - terns, Lord, But, ah, the wa - ters failed!  
 4. The pleasures lost I sad - ly mourned, But nev - er wept for Thee,

The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now un - known.  
 But while I passed my Sav - iour by, His love laid hold on me.  
 E'en as I stooped to drink they fled And mocked me as I wailed.  
 Till grace the sight - less eyes received, Thy love - li - ness to see.

REFRAIN

Now none but Christ can sat - is - fy, None oth - er name for me;  
 for me;

There's love, and life, and last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.