148 Lord, While Our Souls in Faith Repose

(Irish. C. M.)

Mary Bowley "Hymns and Sacred Poems," Dublin faith Thy 1. Lord, while our souls in re - pose Up - on pre - cious blood, fill Thy face; 2. But boundless joy shall our hearts When gaz - ing on Thee; 3. Un - seen we love dear Thy name; But when our eyes be - hold, 4. For Thou ex - ceed - est all the fame Our ears have ev - er heard; Peace like an riv flows, And e - ven \mathbf{er} mer - cy like a flood. see what faith im - parts, And We ful - ly glo - ry crowns Thy grace. ex - claim, "The With joy - ful won - der we'll half had not been told!" How hap - py we who know Thy name, And trust Thy faith - ful word!