

376 Now Have I Seen Thee and Found Thee

(P. M.)

Heinrich Suso, tr. by Frances Bevan



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| 1. Now have I seen Thee and found Thee, | For Thou hast found Thy sheep, |
| 2. To Thee, Lord, my heart un - fold - eth, | As the rose to the gold - en sun; |
| 3. Let one in his in - nocence glo - ry, | An - oth - er in works he has done; |
| 4. The hart pant - eth af - ter the wa - ters, | The dy - ing, for life that de - parts; |



I fled, but Thy love would fol - low,	I strayed, but Thy love would keep.
To Thee, Lord, mine arms are clinging,	The e - ter - nal joy's be - gun;
Thy blood is my claim and ti - tle,	Be - sides it, O Lord, I've none.
The Lord in His glo - ry for sin - ners,	For the love of re - bellious hearts.



Thou'st grant - ed my heart's de - sire,	Most blest of the bless - ed is
For - ev - er, thro' end - less a - ges,	Thy cross and Thy sor - row shall
The scorned, the despised, the re - ject - ed,	Thou'st come to this heart of
Call back all the days of the a - ges,	All raindrops come down from a -



he Who find - eth no rest and no sweetness,	Till he resteth, O Lord, in Thee.
be The glo - ry, the song and the sweetness,	That makes heaven, heav - en to me.
mine, In Thy robes of e - ter - nal glo - ry,	Thou wel - com - est me to Thine.
bove, All flow - ers of summers de - part - ed,	But think not to measure His love.



Now Have I Seen Thee and Found Thee

5 Behold Him, O soul, where He told it,
Pale, bleeding and bearing thy sin;
He knocking, said, "Open, beloved,
I pray thee to let Me come in.
Behold, I have borne all the judgment,
Thy sins, O beloved, are gone;
Forgotten, forgotten forever,
If sought for, God findeth not one."

6 "Behold, with what labor I won thee,
Behold in My hands and My feet,
The tale of My measureless sorrow—
Of love that made sorrow so sweet.
A flax-thread in oceans of fire
How soon swallowed up would it be;
Yet sooner in oceans of mercy,
The sinner that cometh to Me."

Alternate tune: No. 5 in Supplement.