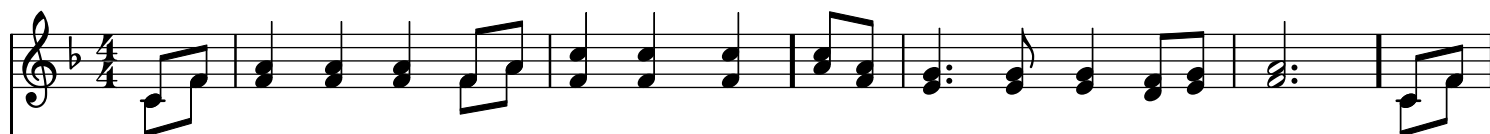


## O Christ, In Thee My Soul Hath Found

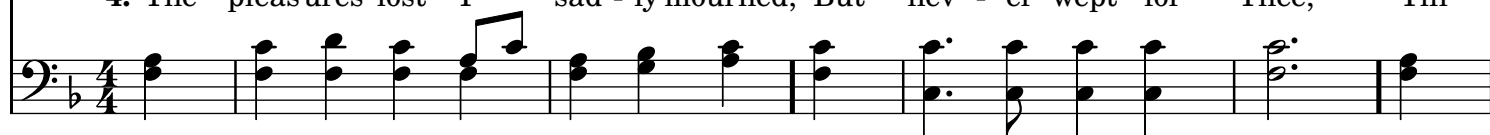
(C. M. with Refrain.)

B. E. (Arr.)

J. McGranahan



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



## REFRAIN



peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now unknown.  
 while I passed my Sav - iour by, His love laid hold on me. Now none but Christ can  
 as I stopped to drink they fled, And mocked me as I wailed.  
 grace the sight - less eyes re - ceived Thy love - li - ness to see.



sat - isfy, None oth er name for me; There's love, and life, and last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.  
 for me;

