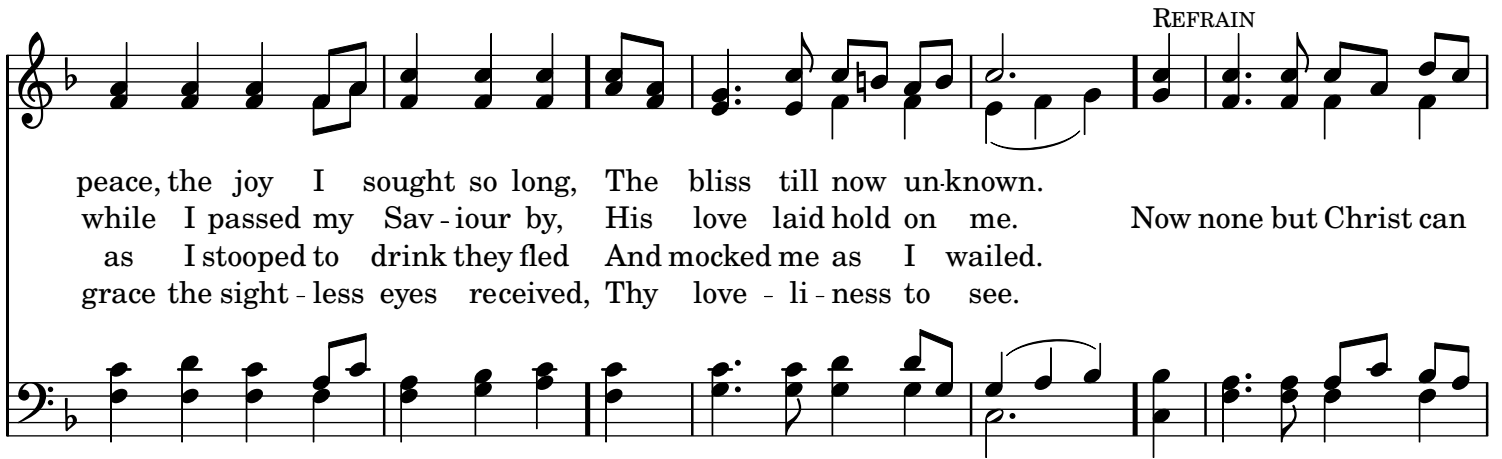
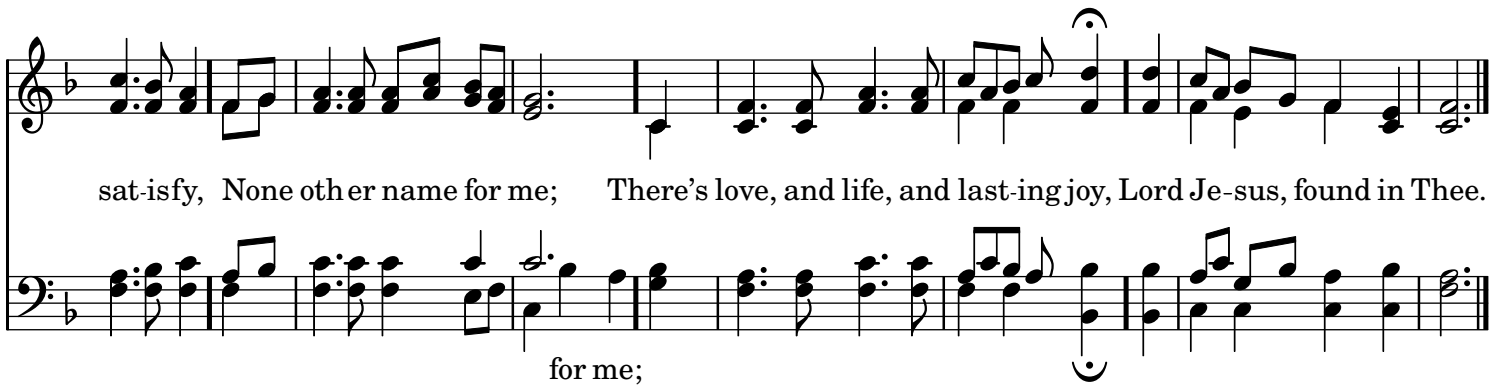


1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone, The  
 2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee; But  
 3. I tried the bro - ken cis-terns, Lord, But, ah, the wa - ters failed! E'en  
 4. The pleasures lost I sad - ly mourned, But nev - er wept for Thee,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



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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 stooped to drink they fled And mocked me as I wailed.  
 grace the sight - less eyes received, Thy love - li - ness to see.



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