

Lord, While Our Souls in Faith Repose

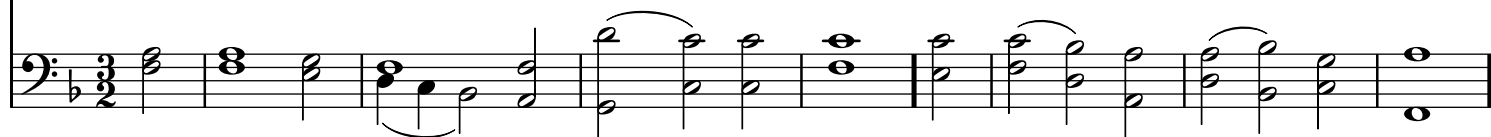
(Irish. C. M.)

Mary Bowley

“Hymns and Sacred Poems,” Dublin



1. Lord, while our souls in faith re - pose Up - on Thy pre - cious blood,
2. But bound-less joy shall fill our hearts When gaz - ing on Thy face;
3. Un - seen we love Thee; 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 e - ven riv - er flows, And mer - cy like a flood.
 We ful - ly see what faith im - parts, And glo - ry crowns Thy grace.
 With joy - ful won - der we'll ex - claim, "The half had not been told!"
 How hap - py we who know Thy name, And trust Thy faith - ful word!

