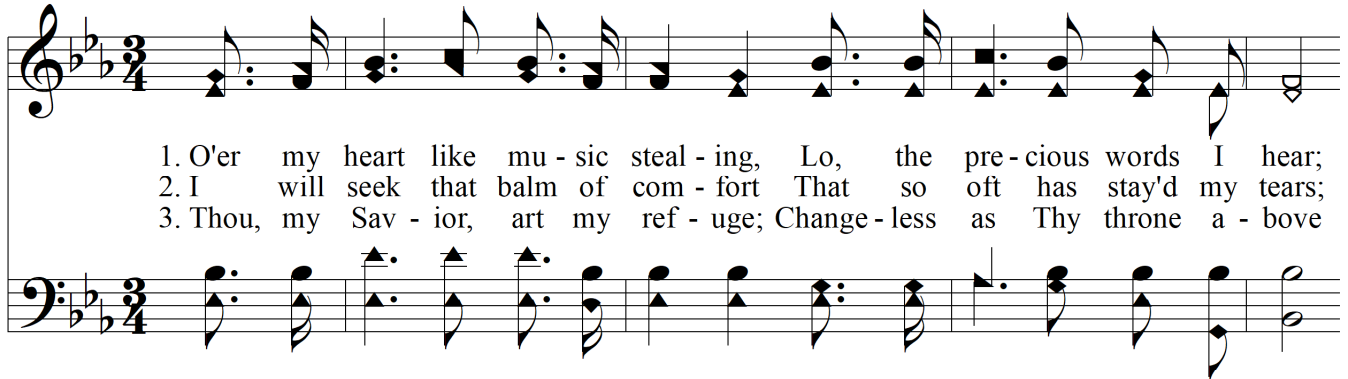
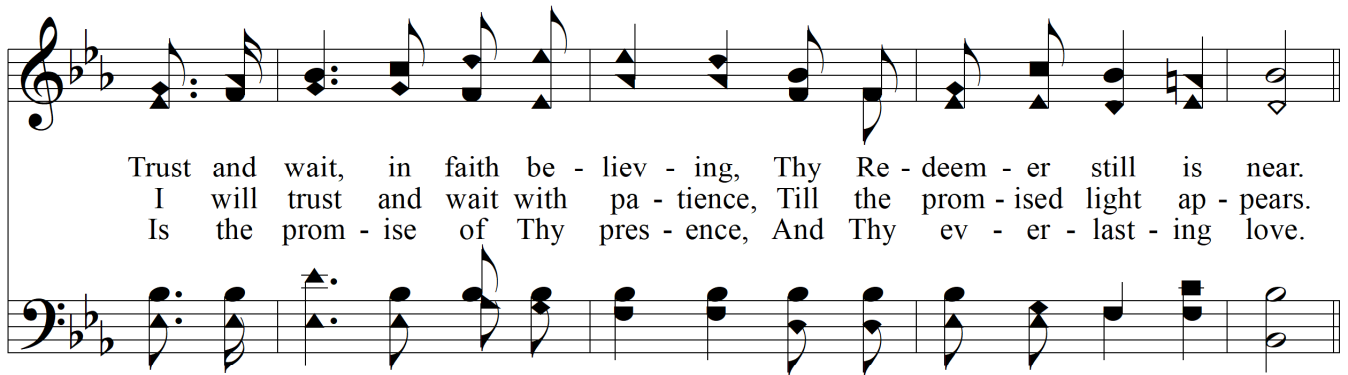


O'er My Heart Like Music Stealing

BURKE 8s & 7s, with Refrain

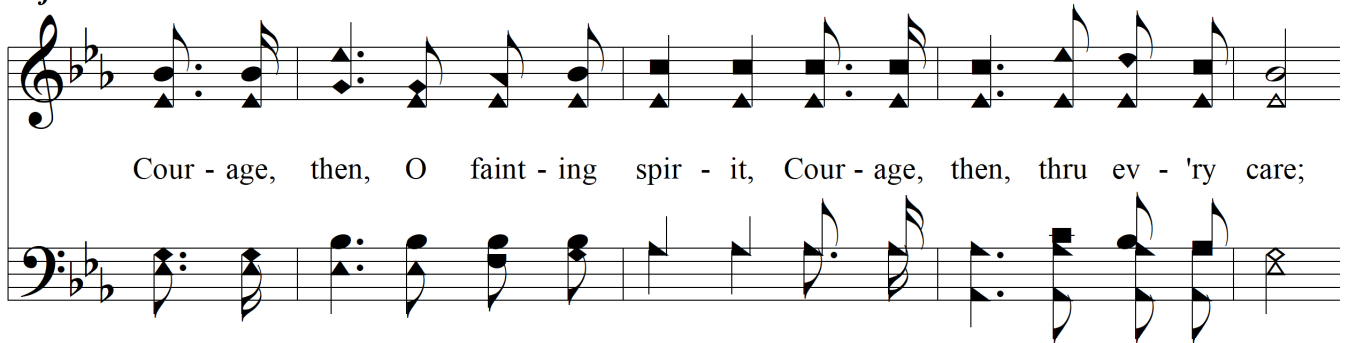


1. O'er my heart like mu - sic steal - ing, Lo, the pre - cious words I hear;
2. I will seek that balm of com - fort That so oft has stay'd my tears;
3. Thou, my Sav - ior, art my ref - uge; Change - less as Thy throne a - bove



Trust and wait, in faith be - liev - ing, Thy Re - deem - er still is near.
I will trust and wait with pa - tience, Till the prom - ised light ap - pears.
Is the prom - ise of Thy pres - ence, And Thy ev - er - last - ing love.

Refrain



Cour - age, then, O faint - ing spir - it, Cour - age, then, thru ev - 'ry care;



There's a balm that will not fail thee At the bless - ed gate of pray'r.