Thou Hidden Love Of God, Whose Height

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: John Stainer

1. Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath-om'd, no man knows;
I languish for Thy beau - teous light, In - ly I sigh for Thy re - pose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

2. O hide this self from me, that I No more, but Christ in me may live;
My vile af - fec - tions cru - ci - fy, Nor let one hid - den lust sur - vive!
In all things noth - ing may I see, Noth - ing de - sire a - part from Thee.

3. Each mo - ment draw from earth a - way My heart that low - ly waits Thy call;
Speak to my in - most soul and say, "I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"
To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice, To taste Thy love, be all my choice. A - men.