

1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,
 Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found; } Now to you my spir - it turns— Turns a fu - gi - tive un - blest;

2. Lone - ly I no long - er roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
 Where you dwell, shall be my home, Where you die, shall be my grave; } Mine the God whom you a - dore, Your Re - deem - er shall be mine;

Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, O re - ceive me in - to rest.

earth can fill my soul no more,— Every i - dol I re - sign.