

ST. OLAVES C.M.

1. Fa-ther! I stretch my hands to thee, No oth - er help I know; If thou withdraw thy-self from me, Ah, whither shall I go? Ah, whith - er shall I go?

2. What did thy on - ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath; What pain, what labor to se-cure My soul from endless death! My soul from endless death!

3. O Je-sus, could I this believe, I now should feel thy pow'r; Now my poor soul thou would'st reprieve, Nor let me wait one hour, Nor let me wait one hour.

4. Au-thor of faith, to thee I lift My wea - ry, long-ing eyes; O let me now re-ceive that gift, My soul without it dies, My soul with-out it dies.