

METRE 2 William Cowper

ELIZABETHTOWN C.M.

George Kingsley

1. O for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
2. Where is the blessed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have left an a - ching void The world can nev - er fill.
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
5. The dear - est i - dol I have known,—What - e'er that i - dol be,— Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly thee.