

# Thou hidden Love of God, whose height

## Verse

Thou 'Tis Is O Each hid - den mer - cy a Love, thy sov - er - eign from love all thing be - neath the im - part draw from earth a - way

4

whose depth un - fath seek - omed no peace one knows, my mind to with thee its my heart to ed thy care; to save me that from my low - ly thought - ed thy care; my heart that low - ly waits thy call;

7

I yet see from far seek, thy but beau - teous light, Ah, while I seek, but find thee not, chase tear it thence and reign a - lone, heart, speak this to self - my will in - most soul my and say,

10

and in - ly sigh for thy re - pose;  
no peace my wan - dering soul shall see.  
the Lord of ev - ery mo - tion there;  
from all its hid - den maz - es there;  
"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"

13

my heart is pained, nor can it be  
O when shall my all heart my wan - derings end,  
then shall me thy du - teous from earth be free,  
To feel thy thy power, to hear thy I  
voice,

16

at rest, till it finds rest in thee.  
and all my hath steps to thee - ward tend?  
when it less may "Ab re - pose in thee.  
to taste thy love, ba, Fa - ther" cry.  
choice.