

BENEDICTION. C.M.

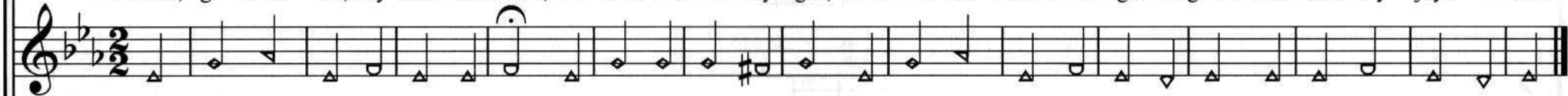
423

Anne Steele

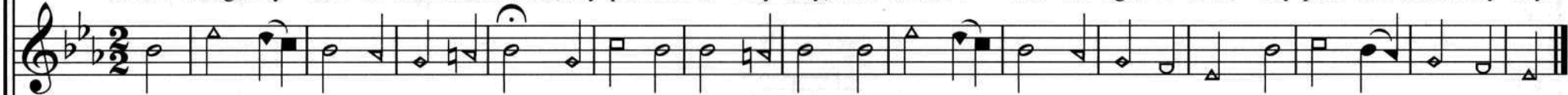
From Handel



1. Hear, gra-cious God, my hum-ble moan, To Thee I breathe my sighs; When will the mourn-ful night be gone? When shall my joys a-rise?



2. Yet though my soul in dark-ness mourns, Thy pro-mise is my stay; Here would I rest till light re-turns,—Thy pres-ence makes my day.



3. Come, Lord, and with ce-les-tial peace, Re-lieve my ach-ing heart; Oh smile and bid my sor-rows cease, And all their gloom de-part.

