

Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal

Charles Wesley

1840 Manchester Hymnal, #50

Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove,
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of thy love.

With thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;

My bounding heart shall own thy sway,
And echo to thy voice.

Thou callest me to seek thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of thy grace,
And hear thee inly speak.

Let this my every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.