

# 314 Lord, to our souls Thy light is ever pure

( O PERFECT LOVE. 10's or 11's)

John Nelson Darby (1800-1882)

Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Lord, to our souls Thy light is ev - er  
2. We bless Thee, Lord! Of Thee our song shall

pure, And brings from heaven what  
speak — Poor and un - wor - thy

Thou a - lone canst give ; Yea, brings Thy -  
strains, yet still of Thee. Come, fill our

self, the re - ve - la - tion sure Of heaven's e -  
souls ! This on - ly would we seek, To dwell in

ter - nal bliss : in Thee we live.  
love, and God our dwell - ing be.

3. Be Thou with us ! Let no distracting thought  
Intrude to hide from us that heavenly light.  
Be Thou our strength ! Let not what Thou hast brought  
Be chased by idle nature's poor delight.
  
4. Be Thou our all ! Thy love can fill the soul —  
That love that soars beyond all creature thought ;  
In spirit bring where endless praises roll,  
And fill our longing hearts till there we're brought.