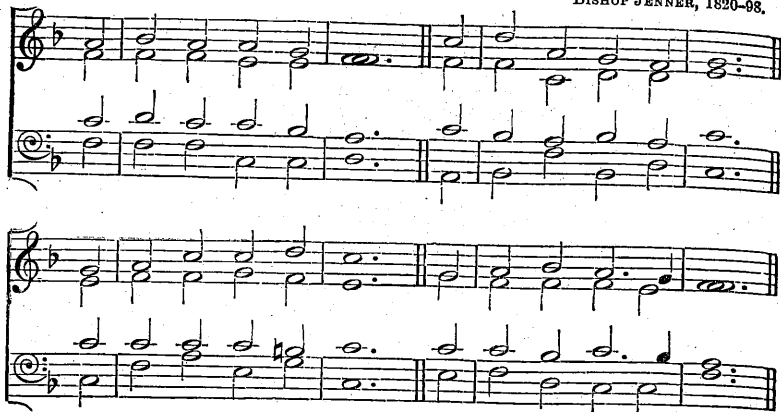


GENERAL HYMNS

508

QUAM DILECTA. (66, 66.)  
in moderate time  $\text{♩} = 76$ .

BISHOP JENNER, 1820-98.

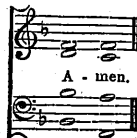


W. Bullock, 1798-1874, and Sir H. W. Baker.

WE love the place, O God,  
Wherein thine honour dwells;  
The joy of thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

2 We love the house of prayer,  
Wherein thy servants meet;  
And thou, O Lord, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

- 3 We love the sacred font,  
For there the holy Dove  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessing from above.
- 4 We love thine altar, Lord;  
O, what on earth so dear!  
For there, in faith adored,  
We find thy presence near.
- 5 We love the word of life,  
The word that tells of peace,  
Of comfort in the strife,  
And joys that never cease.
- 6 We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given;  
But O, we long to know  
The triumph-song of heaven!
- 7. Lord Jesus, give us grace  
On earth to love thee more,  
In heaven to see thy face,  
And with thy Saints adore.



GENERAL HYMNS

509

FARMBOROUGH. (88, 88, 88.)  
In moderate time  $\text{♩} = 72$ .

ARTHUR S. WARRELL.



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NOTE.—This hymn may also be sung to DAVID'S HARP (No. 378).

Mrs. A. Richter (1834), J. H. Gurney (1851), and others.

- WE saw thee not when thou didst  
come  
To this poor world of sin and death,  
Nor e'er beheld thy cottage-home  
In that despised Nazareth;  
But we believe thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and plains, thou Son of God.
- 2 We did not see thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
Nor heard thy meek, imploring cry,  
'Forgive, they know not what they  
do';  
Yet we believe the deed was done  
Which shook the earth and veiled  
the sun.
- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late thy sacred Body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met thee in the open way;  
But we believe that Angels said,  
'Why seek the living with the  
dead?'
- 4 We did not mark the chosen few,  
When thou didst in the cloud as-  
cend,  
First lift to heaven their wondering  
view,  
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;  
Yet we believe that mortal eyes  
From that far mountain saw thee rise.
- 5. And now that thou dost reign on high,  
And thence thy waiting people bless,  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness;  
But we believe thy faithful word,  
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

