

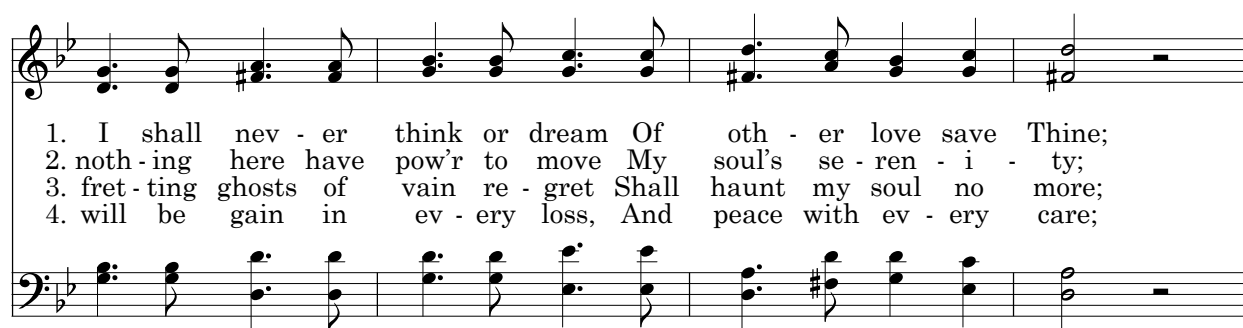
Show Me Thy Face

Anonymous

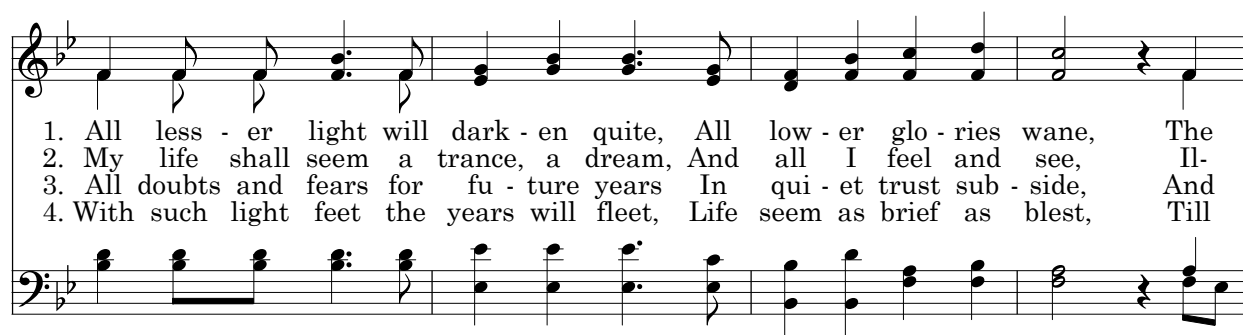
J. P. Barnett



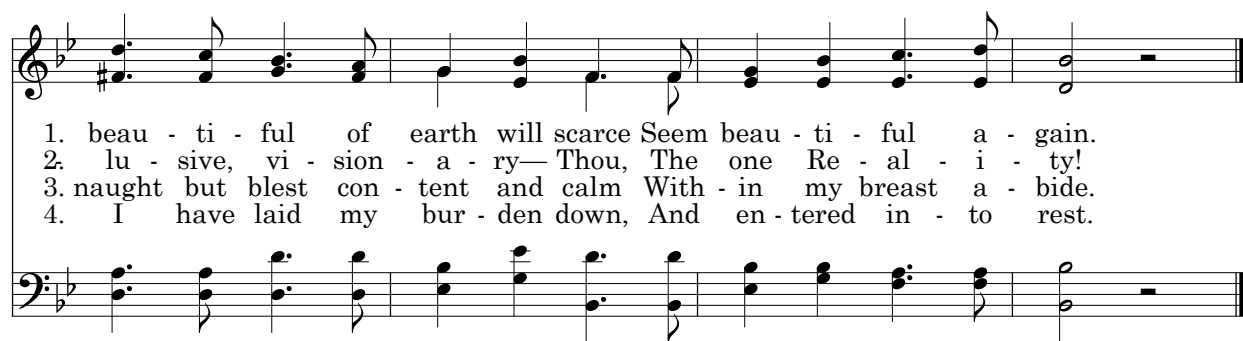
1. Show me Thy face— one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine, And
2. Show me Thy face— my faith and love Shall hence-forth fix - ed be, And
3. Show me Thy face— I shall for - get The wea - ry days of yore, The
4. Show me Thy face— the heavi - est cross Will then seem light to bear, There



1. I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine;
2. noth - ing here have pow'r to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty;
3. fret - ting ghosts of vain re - gret Shall haunt my soul no more;
4. will be gain in ev - ery loss, And peace with ev - ery care;



1. All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane, The
2. My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see, Il-
3. All doubts and fears for fu - ture years In qui - et trust sub - side, And
4. With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as brief as blest, Till



1. beau - ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau - ti - ful a - gain.
2. lu - sive, vi - sion - a - ry— Thou, The one Re - al - i - ty!
3. naught but blest con - tent and calm With - in my breast a - bide.
4. I have laid my bur - den down, And en - tered in - to rest.