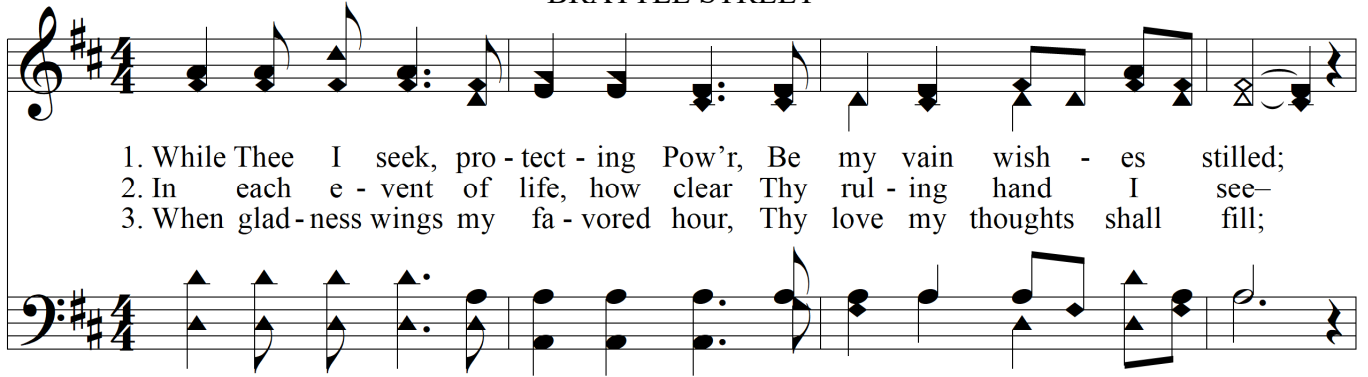
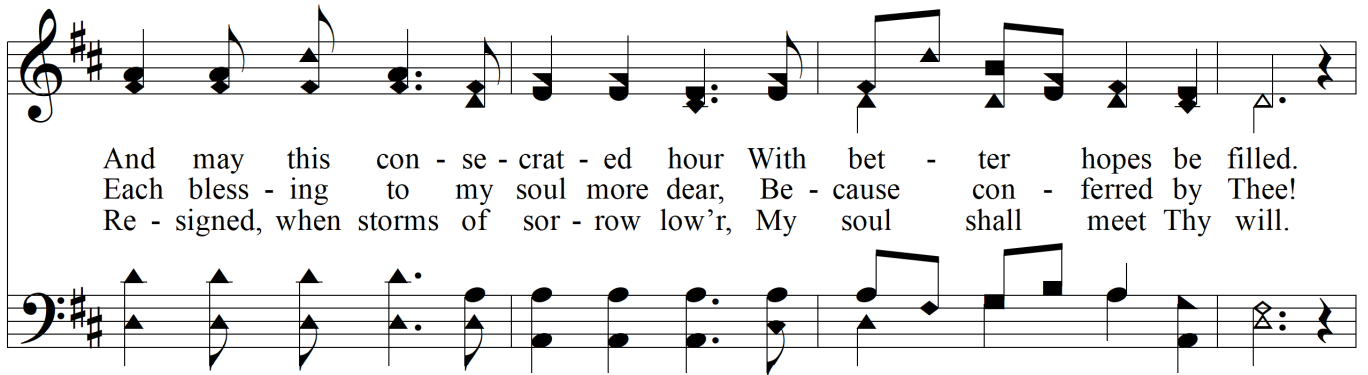


While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power

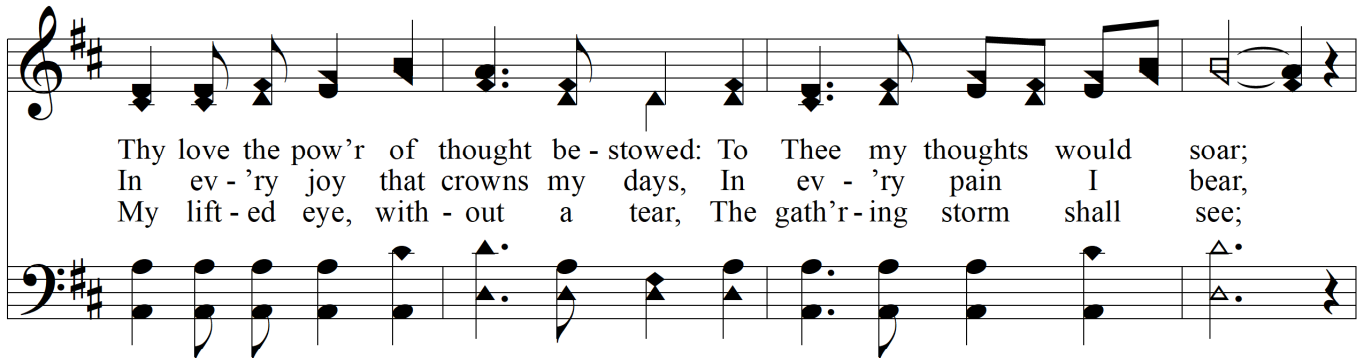
BRATTLE STREET



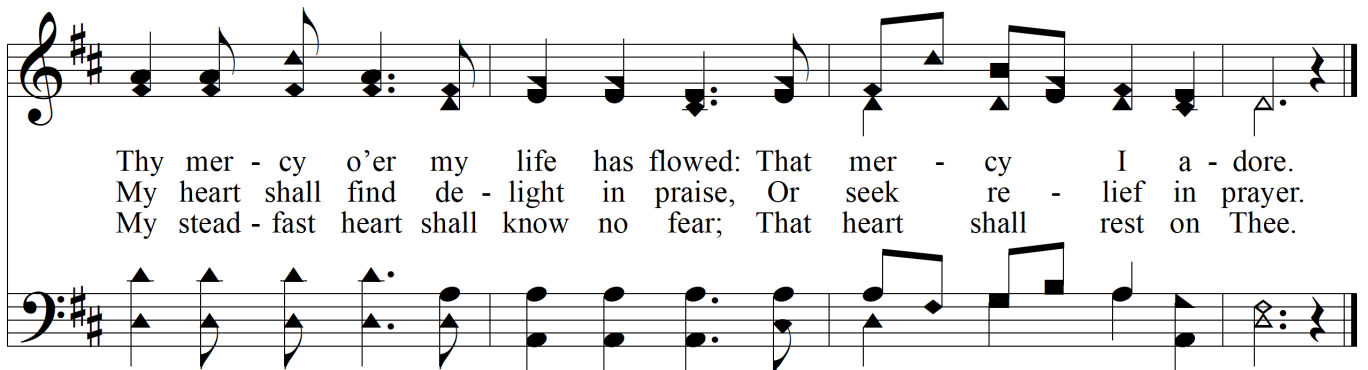
1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see -
3. When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferred by Thee!
Re - signed, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.



Thy love the pow'r of thought be - stowed: To Thee my thoughts would soar;
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gath'r - ing storm shall see;



Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed: That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on Thee.