

Shine on Me, O Lord Jesus!

Henry Fox, 1899.

Edward Bellerby.

Shine on me, O Lord Jesus,
And let me ever know
The grace that shone from Calvary,
Where Thou didst love me so.
"My child, I am thy Savior,
'Tis not what thou dost feel,
But Mine own gracious promise
Which does thy pardon seal."

Shine in me, O Lord Jesus,
And let Thy searching light
Reveal each hidden purpose,
Each thought as in Thy sight.
"My child, I am thy Searcher,
I try each loving heart,
For I would have most holy
All who in Me have part."

Shine through me then, Lord Jesus,
That all the world may see
The life I live is Thy life,
And thus be drawn to Thee.
"My child, I am thy power;
With those who hear My voice
I ever dwell, and use them,
Thus making them rejoice."

Shine out, shine out, Lord Jesus;
Thou light of all the world;
O let Thy Gospel banner
Be everywhere unfurled.
"My child, hast thou forgotten
That name is also thine?
My fruit is borne on branches,
Not by the parent vine."

Arise and shine, Lord Jesus,
Thou Bright and Morning Star;
I long for Thine appearing,
When peace shall follow war.
"My child, before I gather
My family in one,
Its number needs completing;
Towards thus, what hast thou done?"

Alas, alas, Lord Jesus,
My life has been but vain,
How little satisfaction
Have I brought for Thy pain!
"My child, I still desire thee;
Go, spread the news afar;
Then shalt thou shine in Heaven
With glory like a star."