Talk with Us, Lord, Thyself Reveal
By:Rev. Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
From: Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1740
Tune:Claremont
Comp:James Foster, 1863

1)Talk with us, Lord, Thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of Thy love.

2)With Thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,
If Thou, my God, art here.

3)Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own Thy sway,
And echo to Thy voice.

4)Thou callest me to seek Thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
To attend the whispers of Thy grace,
And hear Thee inly speak.

5)Let this my every hour employ,
Till I Thy glory see,
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in Thee. Amen.