**Thou Hidden Love of God, Whose Height**
**By:Gerhard Tersteegen (1697-1769)**
**From: Geistliches Blumengrtlein, 1729,**
**Translation by Rev. John Wesley (1703-1791)**
**From: Psalms and Hymns, 1738**
**Tune:Aldersgate Street**
**Comp:Egbert F. Horner, 1904**

**1)Thou hidden love of God, Whose height,**
**Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,**
**I see from far Thy beauteous light,**
**Inly I sigh for Thy repose;**
**My heart is pained, nor can it be**
**At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.**

**2)Thy secret voice invites me still**
**The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;**
**And fain I would: but though my will**
**Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;**
**Yet hindrances strew all the way;**
**I aim at thee, yet from Thee stray.**

**3)'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought**
**My mind to seek her peace in Thee;**
**Yet, while I seek, but find Thee not,**
**No peace my wandering soul shall see:**
**O when shall all my wanderings end,**
**And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!**

**4)Is there a thing beneath the sun**
**That strives with Thee my heart to share?**
**Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,**
**The Lord of every motion there!**
**Then shall my heart from earth be free,**
**When it hath found repose in Thee.**

**5)O hide this self from me, that I**
**No more, but Christ in me, may live!**
**My vile affections crucify,**
**Nor let one darling lust survive!**
**In all things nothing may I see,**
**Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!**

**6)Each moment draw from earth away**
**My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;**
**Speak to my inmost soul, and say,**
**I am thy love, thy God, thy all!**
**To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,**
**To taste Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.**