

- VAIN and futile are the thoughts
Of this present, passing world,
But the depths of glorious Truth
Are within God's Word unfurled.
- 2 Here the Saviour's finished work
Is to thirsting souls revealed:
Calvary's atoning love—
Only hiding-place and shield.
- 3 Hold me, Lord, that I may give
All my hours and days to Thee,
Unensnared by godless minds,
Kept from subtle errors free.
- 4 High and holy, Lord, art Thou!
Thus my heart is prone to fear
When I contemplate the dawn
When as Judge Thou shalt appear.
- 5 O, forgive and cleanse away
All my falsehood, all my sin;
Thou my hiding-place divine—
Happy is the soul within!