

EARLY, my God, without delay,
I come to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away
Without Thy cheering grace.

- 2 So travellers in the desert sand
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
Lest they should faint and die.
- 3 Thy glory, I have seen, and power,
Within Thy temple shine;
O Lord, repeat that heavenly hour,
That blessing so divine.
- 4 Not all the pleasures of a feast
Could please my soul so well,
As when Thy richer grace I taste,
And in Thy presence dwell.
- 5 Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best feelings move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.
- 6 Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King;
Lift my exulting heart to pray,
My fervent voice to sing.