

# No Voice but Thine

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 100$



1. We come a - gain, O gra - cious Lord, A - round Thy hal - lowed mer - cy  
2. We come a - gain, for still we need Re - fresh - ing showers our hearts to  
3. Our strength re - new, our hope in - crease, And may we now Thy bless - ings  
4. And when this hour shall pass a - way, Oh, may Thy pre - sence come so



seat, To feast up - on Thy liv - ing Word, And lay our bur - dens at Thy  
cheer, In Thy dear name the grace we plead, That to Thy throne will bring us  
share; Keep Thou Thine own in per - fect peace, Con - trol our thoughts, di - rect our  
near That from our hearts we all may say, 'Twas good for us to ga - ther



## *Refrain*



feet.  
near. Shut out the world, that we may see With - in our midst no one but Thee; Our  
prayer.  
here.



love in - spire through faith di - vine, That we may hear no voice but Thine.

