

# Shut In

Simpson Ely, 1887

Charles H. Humphrey

♩ = 117



1. Shut in from all the out - er world, From all its strife and din; My  
2. Shut in, but Christ is ev - er near, Oh, bless - ed be His name! His  
3. Shut in: but God a - lone can tell How long this woe may last; No



ears ne'er greet its jar - ring sound, Nor eyes be - hold its sin. Shut in with  
pre - sence ban - ish - es my fear And helps me bear my pain. Oh, sweet com -  
mat - ter, for I know full well That when 'tis o - ver - past, Then on the



self and with my God, Oh, let this thought, this thought con - sole; Tho' ma - ny  
- pan - ion - ship with Him, My Life, my Light, my Joy, my Love! He fills my  
hills of Beu - lah - land, Free from all care, all care and sin, And, free from



out - er joys I miss, I've Heav'n with - in my soul! Tho' ma - ny out - er  
cup up to the brim, With bless - ings from a - bove; He fills my cup up  
sor - row, pain and death, I'll no more be shut in; And, free from sor - row,



joys I miss, I've Heav'n with - in my soul!  
to the brim, With bless - ings from a - bove.  
pain and death, I'll no more be shut in.

