

## SHOW ME THY FACE

Show me Thy face – one transient gleam  
Of loveliness Divine,  
And I shall never think or dream  
Of other love than Thine;  
All lesser lights will darken quite,  
All lower glories wane,  
The beautiful of earth will scarce  
Seem beautiful again.

Show me Thy face – my faith and love  
Shall henceforth fixed be,  
And nothing here have power to move  
My soul's serenity.  
My life shall seem a trance, a dream,  
And all I feel and see,  
Illusive, visionary – Thou  
The *one reality*.

Show me Thy face – I shall forget  
The weary days of yore;  
The fretting ghosts of vain regret  
Shall haunt my soul no more.  
All doubts and fears for future years  
In quiet trust subside;  
And naught but blest content and calm  
Within my breast abide.

Show me Thy face – the heaviest cross  
Will then seem light to bear;  
There will be gain in every loss,  
And peace with every care.

With such light feet the years will fleet,  
Life will seem brief as blest,  
'Till I have laid my burden down  
And entered into *rest*.

*Selected.*

