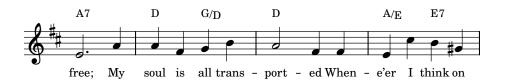
Thy Love's Unbounded

John Nelson Darby

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D

Henry Smart











- 2. And yet Thy love's unchanging, And doth recall my heart To joy in all its brightness—The peace its beams impart. Yet sure, if in Thy presence My soul still constant were, Mine eye would, more familiar, Its brighter glories bear.
- 3. And thus Thy deep perfections
 Much better should I know,
 And with adoring fervor
 In this Thy nature grow.
 Still sweet 'tis to discover,
 If clouds have dimmed my sight,
 When passed, eternal Lover,
 Towards me, as e'er, Thou'rt bright.
- 4. O keep my soul, then, Jesus,
 Abiding still with Thee;
 And if I wander, teach me
 Soon back to Thee to flee,
 That all Thy gracious favor
 May to my soul be known;
 And, versed in this Thy goodness,
 My hopes Thyself shalt crown.