



May also be sung to **MARIENLYET**, No. 608.

- 1 **WHEN** quiet in my house I sit,
Thy Book be my companion still,
My joy Thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of Thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
Till every heartfelt word be mine.
- 2 O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be !
So will the Lord His follower join,
And walk and talk Himself with me ;
So shall my heart His presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.
- 3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast !
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.
- 4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long ;
And let Thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue ;
Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the Church above. **Amen.**

Charles Wesley, 1707-88.