

No Voice but Thine

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

♩ = 95

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
 cheer, In Thy dear name the grace we plead, That
 share; Keep Thou Thine own in per - fect peace, Con -
 near That from our hearts we all may say, 'Twas

D.S. love in - spire through faith di - vine, That

Fine Refrain

lay our bur - dens at Thy feet.
 to Thy throne will bring us near. Shut out the world, that we may see With -
 - trol our thoughts, di - rect our prayer.
 good for us to ga - ther here.

we may hear no voice but Thine.

D.S. al Fine

- in our midst no one but Thee; Our