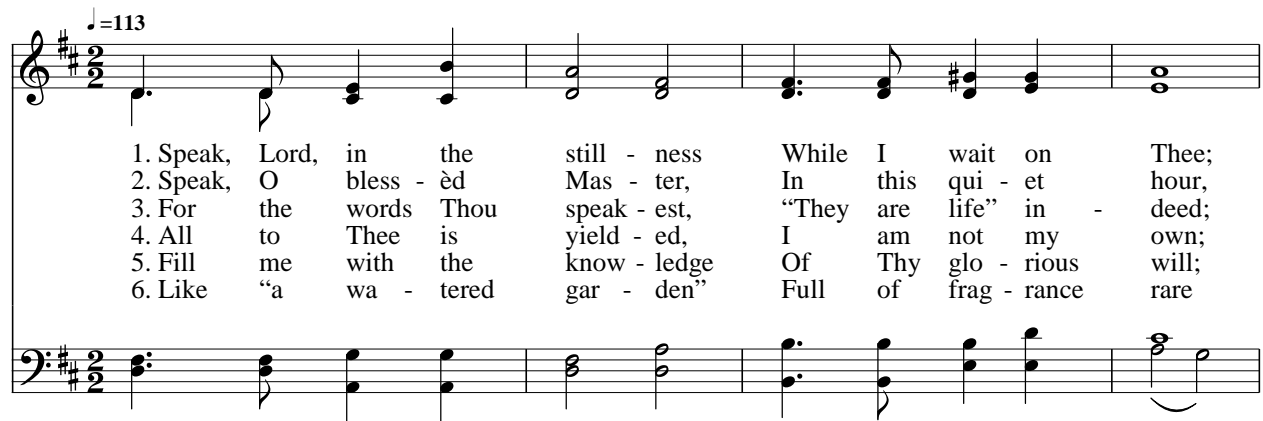


# The Quiet Hour

E. May Grimes, 1920

Harold Green

$\text{♩} = 113$



1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness While I wait on Thee;  
2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour,  
3. For the words Thou speak - est, "They are life" in - deed;  
4. All to Thee is yield - ed, I am not my own;  
5. Fill me with the know - ledge Of Thy glo - rious will;  
6. Like "a wa - tered gar - den" Full of frag - rance rare



Hushed my heart to list - en, In ex - spect - an - cy.  
Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of power.  
Liv - ing Bread from heav - en, Now my spir - it feed!  
Bliss - ful, glad sur - ren - der, I am Thine a - lone.  
All Thine own good plea - sure In my life ful - fill.  
Ling - 'ring in Thy pre - sence Let my life ap - pear.