

Come Unto Him #114

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I am filled with strong de - sire And ask a boon of him, I see No
mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat - 'ning hand hangs o - ver me; He

Pno. 1

SATB

wan - der through the still of night, When sol - i - tude is ev - 'ry - where - A -
I am filled with strong de - sire And ask a boon of him, I see No
mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat - 'ning hand hangs o - ver me; He

13

mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire, But what I ask flows in - to me. And
is - my ram - part through it, all, My re - fuge from mine en - e - my. Come

Pno. 1

SATB

lone, be - neath the star liv - ry light, and yet what I know that God is there. I
mir - a - cle of the of star liv - ry light, and yet what I know that God is there. I
is - my ram - part through it, all, My re - fuge from mine in - e - my. Come