

RAY PALMER, 1858

J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;  
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;  
 3. Like some bright dream that comes un-sought, When slum-bers o'er me roll,  
 4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,

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*HIS GLORY AND PRAISE*

The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.  
 And earth has ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.  
 Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought, And charms my rav - ished soul.  
 I love Thee, dear - est Lord, and will, Un - seen, but not un-known.