

# Thou Lovely Source of True Delight

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1. Thou lovely source of true delight  
Whom I unseen adore  
Unveil Thy beauties to my sight  
That I might love Thee more,  
Oh that I might love Thee more.
2. Thy glory o'er creation shines  
But in Thy sacred Word  
I read in fairer, brighter lines  
My bleeding, dying Lord,  
See my bleeding, dying Lord
3. 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop  
And sin and sorrow rise  
Thy love with cheering beams of hope  
My fainting heart supplies,  
My fainting heart's supplied
4. But ah! Too soon the pleasing scene  
Is clouded o'er with pain  
My gloomy fears rise dark between  
And I again complain,  
Oh and I again complain
5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light  
Oh come with blissful ray  
Break radiant through the shades of night  
And chase my fears away,  
Won't You chase my fears away

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace  
The wonders of Thy love  
But the full glories of Thy face  
Are only known above,  
They are only known above