

YOUR RETREAT.

Words by J. W. HILTON.



Andante.

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1. Have you
3. Should you

walked — be-side the Sav - ior, In the hush — of e - ven-
sigh — that toil is fruit - less, Soft He breathes a thought of

tide? Have you hark - - end to His coun - sel, Have you
cheer; Should your heart — be torn with an - guish, Soft He

cho - - sen Him as guide? If you have — not felt the
dries — the burn - ing tear; So, to Him — the true and

mag - ic, Of His pres - ence and His voice, Look to
 ten - der, Reach you forth for help - ing hand, And with

mf

Him — and learn His pow - er, Make of Him — your ear - ly
 joy, — He'll gent - ly lead you, Safe with - in — the spir - it

choice.
 land.

p

2. Seek Him in — the bu - sy cir - cle, For His
 4. He will greet — you in the ev' - ning, When the

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words are wis-dom there; Seek Him in — the vale of sor-row, For He
day — of strife is done; And will give — you crown of glo-ry, If the

fain — your grief would bear; Ev-er kind — yet strong and
fight — you've fair-ly won; Nor may eye — un-fold the

might-y, He'll go with you all the way, In your
vis-ion, Nor but tongue se-raph-ic tell, Of the

tri - als to up - hold you, With His arm to be your stay.
bliss — a-wait-ing yon-der, Where the hosts im-mor-tal dwell.

mf *D. C.*

