

Re - served for all the heirs of grace; O, be that ref - uge mine!  
 While thou - sands fall on ev - ery side, He rests se - cure in God.  
 O child of God, O glo - ry's heir! How rich a lot is thine!  
 An hon - ored life, a peace - ful end, And heaven to crown it all.

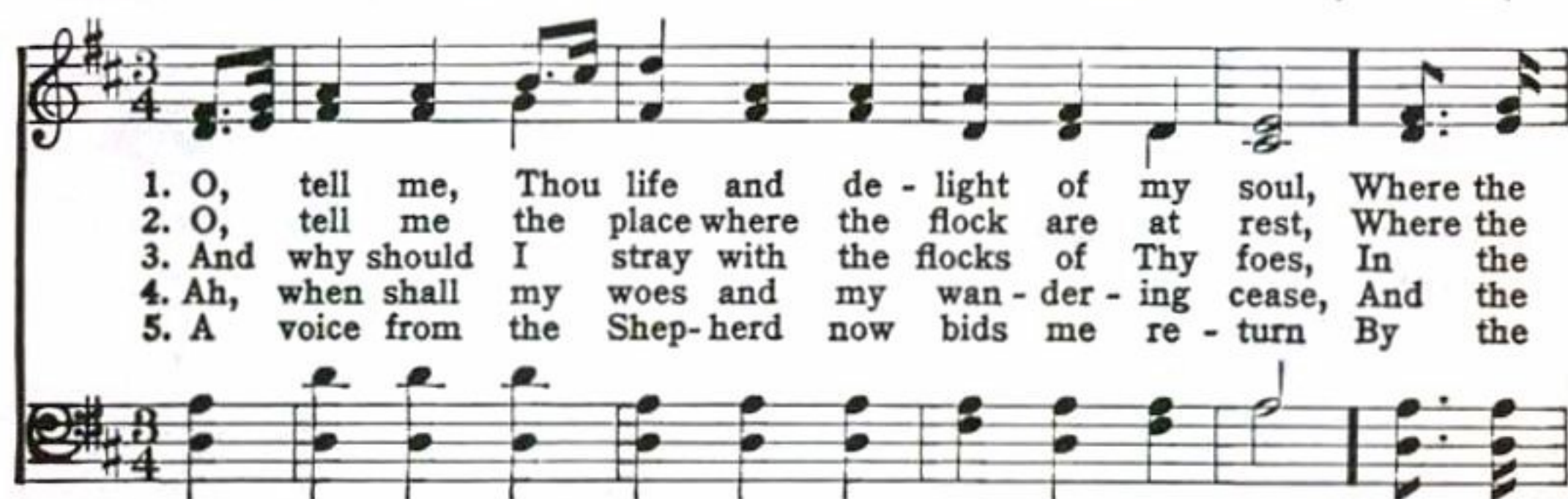
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## O Tell Me

Still Water. 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS HASTINGS (1784-1872)

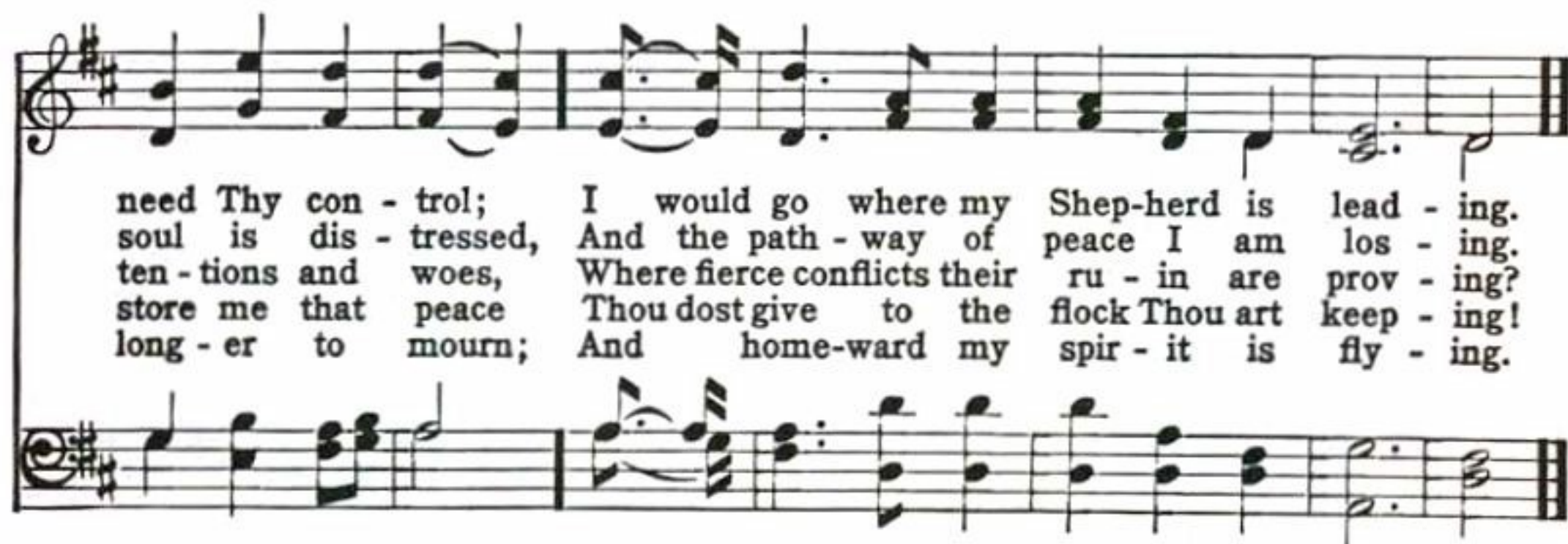
THOMAS HASTINGS (1784-1872)



1. O, tell me, Thou life and de - light of my soul, Where the  
 2. O, tell me the place where the flock are at rest, Where the  
 3. And why should I stray with the flocks of Thy foes, In the  
 4. Ah, when shall my woes and my wan - der - ing cease, And the  
 5. A voice from the Shep - herd now bids me re - turn By the



flock of Thy pas - ture are feed - ing. I seek Thy pro - tec - tion, I  
 noon - tide will find them re - pos - ing; The tem - pest now rag - es, my  
 des - ert where now they are rov - ing; Where hun - ger and thirst, where con -  
 fol - lies that fill me with weep - ing? O Shepherd of Is - rael, re -  
 way where the foot - prints are ly - ing; No long - er to wan - der, no



need Thy con - trol; I would go where my Shep - herd is lead - ing.  
 soul is dis - tressed, And the path - way of peace I am los - ing.  
 ten - tions and woes, Where fierce conflicts their ru - in are prov - ing?  
 store me that peace Thou dost give to the flock Thou art keep - ing!  
 long - er to mourn; And home - ward my spir - it is fly - ing.