

THE HUMBLE HEART

From "George De Witt Hymnal" 1822

Arr. Copyright by Wayne Hooper, 1965
Pending

Sing it rhythmically

1. Whence comes this bright ce - les - tial light, What cause pro - duc - es

this, A heav - en o - pens to my sight, Bright scenes of joy and

CRES.

bliss. O Lord Je - ho - vah art Thou here, This light pro - claims Thou

art, I am in - deed, I'm al - ways near Un - to the hum - ble heart.

2. The proud and lof - ty I des - pise, and bless the meek and low,

18

P

P I hear the hum - ble soul that cries, and com - fort I be - stow,

17

THE HUMBLE HEART (2)

Of all the trees a - mong the wood I've chose one lit - tle vine,

The meek and low are nigh to me, The hum - ble heart is mine.

3. Of all the kinds that range at large one lit - tle flock,
 all the kinds that range at large I've chose one lit - tle flock,

17 I make my love - ly charge, Be - fore them I will walk.
 And those I make my love - ly charge, Be - fore them I will walk.

F Their con - stant shep - herd I will be, And all their ways re - fine,

And they shall serve and rev'-rence me, The hum - ble heart is mine.