

O THAT I COULD FOR EVER DWELL



1 O that I could for ev - er dwell,
2 The world shut out from all my soul,
3 This is the hid - den life I prize:
4 Thus would I life till na - ture fail,



De - light - ed, at the Sa - vior's feet,
And heav'n brought in with all its bliss --
A life of pen - i - ten - tial love;
And all my for - mer sins for - sake;



Be - hold the form I love so well, And
O is there aught from pole to pole, One
When most my fol - lies I de - spise, And
Then rise to God with - in the veil, And



all his ten - der words re - peat.
mo - ment to com - pare to this.
raise my high - est thoughts a - bove.
of e - ter - nal joys par - take.

Text: Psalm 27 (26); Elizabeth Holmes Reed, 1794-1867.

Music: UNAM PETII, LM; Brian Michael Page, b. 1964, © 2005 Christus Vincit Music.

Adapted from the *Graduale Romanum*.