




Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S.

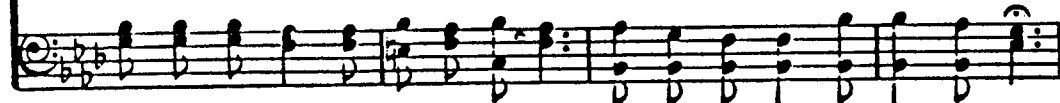
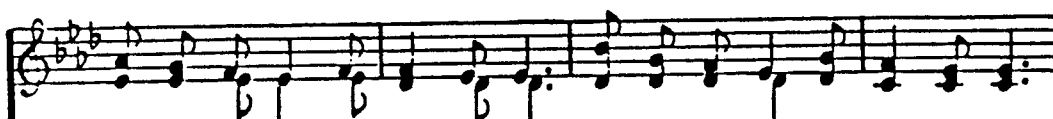
CHAS. H. SCOTT




1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap-pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
 Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;




O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

