

Season

##. O Lord! How Happy Is the Time

Wolfgang Christoph Dessler, 1692.

Chester C.M.D. No. 8

Tr. by Greville Matheson, 1855

Oratory Hymns, 1868

1. O Lord! how hap - py is the time, When in Thy
 2. The world may call it - self my foe, Or let the
 3. When the law threat - ens end - less death, Up - on the

love I rest, — When from my wea - ri - ness I
 world al - lure, — I care not for the world, I
 dread - ful hill, — Straight - way from its con - su - ming

climb E'en to — Thy ten - der breast. —
 go To this — tried Friend and sure. —
 breath My soul — mounts high - er still. —

The night of sor - row end - eth there, The
 And when life's fierc - est storms are sent, Up -
 It hastes to Je - sus, wound - ed, slain, And

rays out - shine the sun, — And in Thy par - don,
 on life's wild - est sea, — My lit - tle bark is
 finds in Him its home, — Whence it shall not go

and Thy care, The heav'n of heav'ns is won. —
 con - fi - dent, Be - cause it holds by Thee. —
 forth a - gain, And where no death can come. — A - men.

4. I do not fear the wilderness,
 Where Thou has been before;
 Nay! rather would I daily press
 Toward Thee, and near Thee more!
 Thou art my Strength, on Thee I lean,
 My heart Thou makest sing,
 And to Thy pastures rich and green
 Thy chosen flock wilt bring.

5. And if the gate that opens there
 Be closed to other men,
 It is not closed to those who share
 The heart of Jesus then.
 That is not losing much of life,
 Which is not losing Thee,
 Who art as present in the strife,
 As in the victory!