

O Savior, in This Quiet Place 794



1 O Sav-ior, in this qui-et place, where an-y-one may kneel,
2 If pain of bod-y, stress of mind, de-stroys my in-ward peace,
3 If self up-on its sick-ness feeds and turns my life to gall,
4 You nev-er said "You ask too much" to an-y trou-bled soul.



I al-so come to ask for grace, be-liev-ing you can heal.
in prayer for oth-ers may I find the se-cret of re-lease.
let me not brood up-on my needs, but sim-ply tell you all.
I long to feel your heal-ing touch; will you not make me whole?



5 But if the thing I most desire
is not your way for me,
may faith, when tested in the fire,
prove its integrity.

6 Of all my prayers, may this be chief:
till faith is fully grown,
Lord, disbelieve my unbelief,
and claim me as your own.