



What I Wish

I wish Him to reside in me;
I wish Him to be the big part
Of everything I do and see;
I wish Him to live in my heart.

Comes the sunrise, a brand, new day,
Comes the molten blazing of gold,
Comes the moment I pause to pray,
I wish for Him my hands to hold.

Comes the setting sun in the west,
Comes approach of darkness at night,
I wish for Him to give me rest
Biding with me with His Light.

And when my days on earth are done,
It's then I'll look upon His Face;
I shall see Him, God's Only Son,
And I shall attain His Sweet Grace.

Henry W. Gurley