

ARLINGTON C.M.

THOMAS A. ARNE

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

1. We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is
 4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What -

bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the
 pres - ent help is he; . . . And faith has yet its
 by our beds of pain; We touch him in life's
 e'er our name or sign, . . . We own thy sway, we

low - est - deeps, For him no depths can drown:
 Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.