

Oh, How the Thought of God Attracts

POMYSEL CMD

Trippingly ♩ = 108-120

1. Oh, how the thought of God at - tracts And draws the heart from
2. Then keep thy con - science sen - si - tive; No in - ward to - ken

earth, And sick - ens it of pass - ing shows And
miss: And go where grace en - tic - es thee;— Per -

dis - si - pat - ing mirth! 'Tis not e - nough to
fec - tion lies in this. Be doc - ile to thine

save our souls, To shun th'e - ter - nal fires;
un - seen Guide, Love Him as He loves thee;

Each thought of God will rouse the heart To more sub - lime de -
 Time and o - be - dience are e - nough, And thou a saint shall

sires, To more sub - lime de - sires.
 be, And thou a saint shall be.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Music: R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2019 RMW. rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns