

246. HOLY SIMPLICITY

18, 47, 49, 72.

1. Ho - ly vir - tue, grace - ful won - der, Might of
 2. Meek and low - ly, child - like na - ture, Glo - ry
 3. God a - lone is its true pleas - ure, Joy and
 4. In such sin - cere, child - like be - ings, God re -
 5. It has God's sup - port in con - flict, Un - to

God, love, in - no - cence! In Thy face the high are
 of hu - mil - i - ty! It a - lone re - stores us
 glo - ry of the heart; He gives it a per - fect
 veals His might - y arm, And the hum - ble heart - ed
 wick - ed - ness is dead; Ne'er be - comes the spoil of

hum - bled, On - ly God's work has de - fense.
 ful - ly, And from Ad - am's fall sets free.
 treas - ure, And true bliss He will im - part.
 choos - es Might - y won - ders to per - form.
 Sa - tan, To God's joy - ful rest is led.

6. It has what the Lord has given,
 Grace by grace out of His fill.
 Boasts not of itself, is ever
 Led of God to do His will.

7. It is clearly its own mirror,
 Shuns all false and vain pretense,
 Bears the seal of Jesus' Spirit,
 Journeys on without offense.

8. It us from our "Self" delivers,
And from all our sinful woe;
God alone is its selection,
Therefore God protects it so.
9. Thus in purity it journeys,
At God's hand, the narrow way;
And in God here bears in patience,
Cross and woe from day to day.
10. Hid in God, it lives in gladness,
Looks to Him in every place;
Without fear or care or sorrow,
It beholds His holy face.
11. It entrusts its pilgrim journey
To God's mighty hand alone,
Looking toward the glorious ending
When God will receive His own.
12. It is rich in gifts for others,
Not too sensitive, or vain;
Has a heart that shares sincerely
Every human ill or pain.
13. It seeks neither praise nor greatness;
Chiding, shame, no hurt imparts;
Thinks no evil; for all goodness
Has a deeply grateful heart.
14. What is there on earth so precious
As a child, sincere in love?
For of such is Jesus' kingdom,
With eternal joy above.
15. O thou lovely flower of heaven,
That our Saviour did provide!
Thou the peace of God enjoyest,
For which Jesus lived and died.
16. Holy innocence so childlike,
How my heart here yearns for thee!
Sun of grace, O purest virtue,
Jesus, shine Thou forth in me.
17. Son of God, in holy silence
Us to God Thou didst restore;
May my will, in true submission,
Rest in Thee forevermore!