



- O, would that I were purer, Lord!
 more filled with grace divine,
 O, would that I were surer, Lord!
 that my whole heart is thine;
 were it so pure that I might see
 thy beauty, I would grow like thee.
- 3. O, would that I could higher, Lord! above these senses live, each feeling, each desire, Lord! could wholly to thee give; the Love I thus would daily share, that Love alone would make me fair.
- 4. Thy goodness and thy beauty, Lord! shall robe and mirror be, with ornaments of duty, Lord!
 I'll deck my soul for thee; till all thy Love, beyond compare, pass into me, and make me fair.

Words: John S. B. Monsell. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2019 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/2079/