

O Savior, in This Quiet Place 794



- 1 O Sav-ior, in this qui-et place, where an-y - one may kneel,
 2 If pain of bod-y, stress of mind, de-stroys my in-ward peace,
 3 If self up-on its sick-ness feeds and turns my life to gall,
 4 You nev-er said "You ask too much" to an-y trou-bled soul.



- I al- so come to ask for grace, be- liev- ing you can heal.
 in prayer for oth- ers may I find the se- cret of re- lease.
 let me not brood up- on my needs, but sim- ply tell you all.
 I long to feel your heal- ing touch; will you not make me whole?



- 5 But if the thing I most desire
 is not your way for me,
 may faith, when tested in the fire,
 prove its integrity.
- 6 Of all my prayers, may this be chief:
 till faith is fully grown,
 Lord, disbelieve my unbelief,
 and claim me as your own.