

## AND NOW THE WANTS ARE TOLD

### A Collection of Hymns:

And now the wants are told, that brought  
Thy children to Thy knee;  
Here lingering still, we ask for naught,  
But simply worship Thee.

The hope of Heav'n's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart  
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise  
For being what Thou art.

For Thou art God, the One, the Same,  
O'er all things high and bright;  
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,  
There spreads a heav'n of light.

O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell  
On excellence divine;  
To know that naught in man can tell  
How fair Thy beauties shine!

O Thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are;

For when we feel the praise of Thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, "A perfect God is He,  
And He is fully ours."

All glory to the Father be,  
All glory to the Son,  
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
While endless ages run.