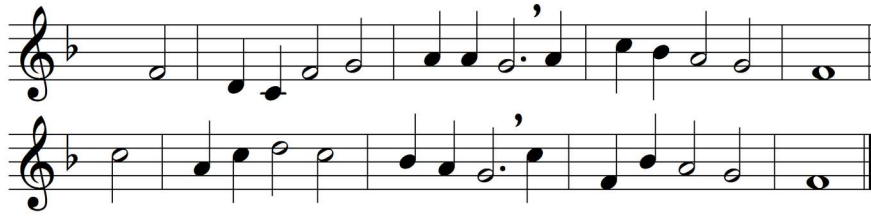


Jesus, these eyes have never seen AMNS 245 Melody: Nun danket all C.M.



Jesus, these eyes have never seen  
that radiant form of thine;  
the veil of sense hangs dark between  
thy blessèd face and mine.

I see thee not, I hear thee not,  
yet art thou oft with me;  
and earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
as where I meet with thee.

Yet, though I have not seen, and still  
must rest in faith alone,  
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,  
unseen, but not unknown.

When death these mortal eyes shall seal,  
and still this throbbing heart,  
the rending veil shall thee reveal  
all glorious as thou art.

Words: Ray Palmer (1808-1887)

Music: Melody from *Praxis Pietatis*, 1647