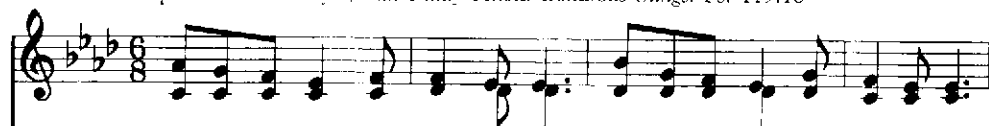


# 460 OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

*Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things. Ps. 119:18*



1 O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;  
2 O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear,  
3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery-where;



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.  
*And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery-thing false will dis-ap-pear.*  
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.



Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Your will to see;



O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A-men.



Clara H. Scott, 1895  
Irregular Meter

Clara H. Scott, 1895  
SCOTT