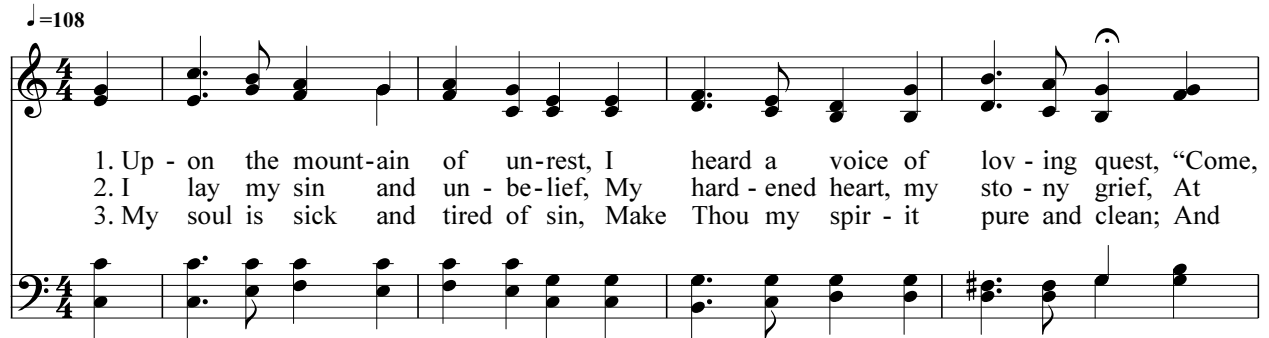


O Love Divine, I Come!

Samantha Chloe Whipple Shoup, 1897

William Henry Pontius

$\text{♩} = 108$



1. Up - on the mount-ain of un-rest, I heard a voice of lov - ing quest, "Come,
2. I lay my sin and un - be-lief, My hard - ened heart, my sto - ny grief, At
3. My soul is sick and tired of sin, Make Thou my spir - it pure and clean; And

Refrain

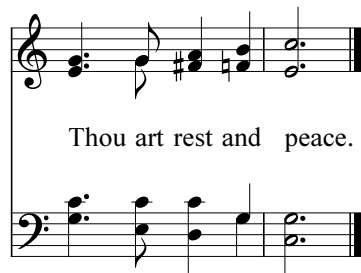


I will be thy spir - it's rest, And ev - er - last - ing home!"
Thy dear feet with sweet re - lief, And will no long - er roam. O love di - vine, I
en - ter gra - cious - ly with-in, And make my heart Thy home. O love di - vine,

rall.



come! O love di - vine, I come! In Thee my wan-derings cease, For
I come! O love di - vine, wan-derings cease



Thou art rest and peace.