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Open Mine Eyes

Clara H. Fiske Scott, 1841-1897

1. Open mine eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free.
2. Open mine ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
And while the wave notes fall on my ear,
Everything false will disappear.
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear,
Gladly the warm truth everywhere;
Open my heart and let me prepare
Love with Thy children thus to share.

Chorus:

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready my God, Thy will to see,
Open mine eyes, illumine me,
Spirit divine!

*Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
wondrous things out of Thy law.*

Psalm 119:18