We Have Not. Why?

O Holy One, could we but know,
Would we but take what Thou dost give,
Would we but claim Thy promise now,
In faith look up to Thee and live.

Then, O our God, Thou would'st so soon Set up in us Thy royal throne.

Our ears are stopped, we will not hear The still small voice that speaks within.

O Great Physican, come Thou near, And quickly heal this wound of sin; That we, O God, may hear Thy voice

And always in Thy truth rejoice.

O open Thou our eyes, that we May see the truths that Thou hast taught; Lord, touch our tongues that we may speak And tell the blessings Thou hast brought; For Thou, O Saviour, left the sky

For us to live, for us to die!