## London Gallery Quire 217

O for a heart to praise my God



- 5. My heart, thou know'st, can never rest Till thou create my peace; Till of mine Eden repossest, From self, and sin, I cease.
- 6. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart!
  Come quickly from above;
  Write thy new name upon my heart,
  Thy new, best name of love.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.