

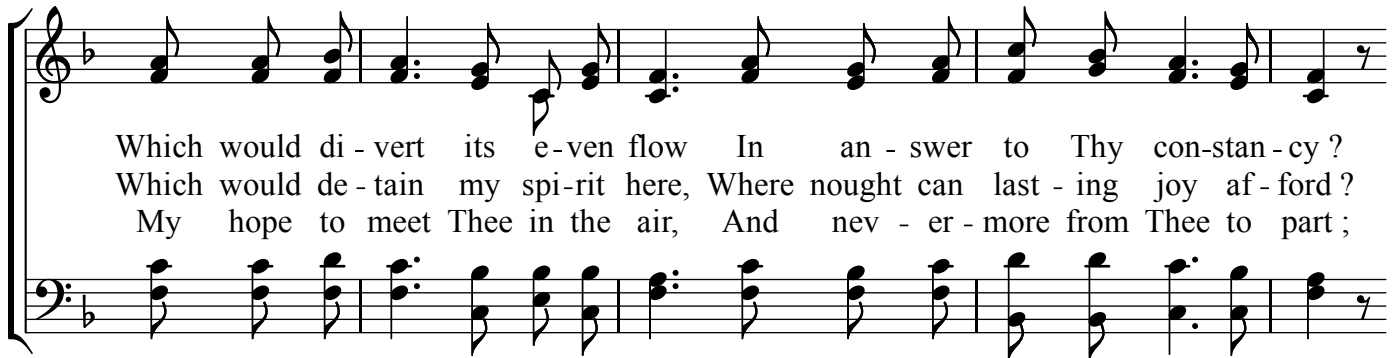
## Have I an object, Lord, below

( SAVED BY GRACE. L.M.D. )

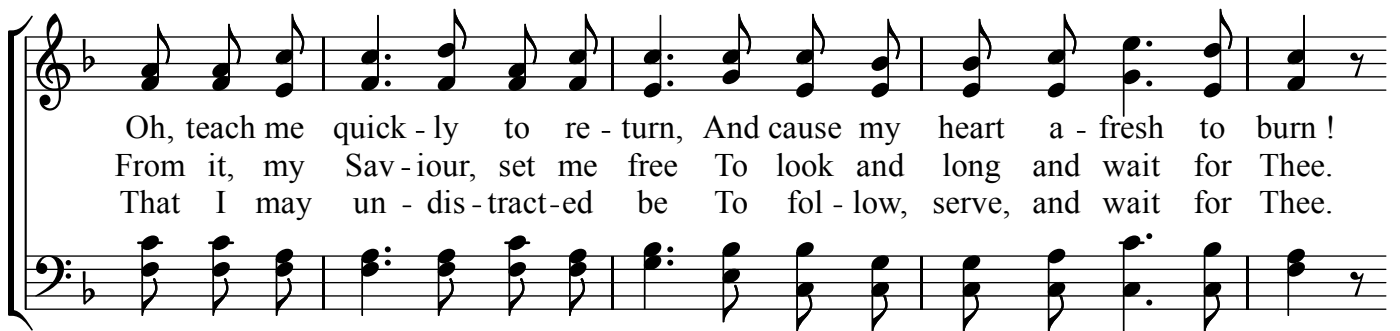
$\text{♩} = 70$



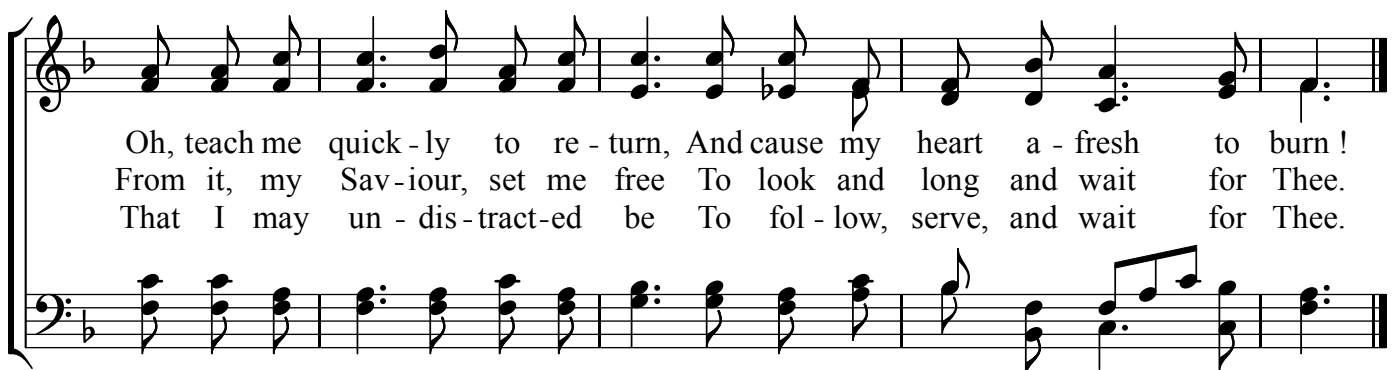
1. Have I an ob - ject, Lord, be - low, Which would di - vide my heart from Thee ;  
 2. Have I a hope, how - e - ver dear, Which would de - fer Thy com - ing, Lord,  
 3. Be Thou the ob - ject bright and fair To fill and sat - is - fy the heart ;



Which would di - vert its e - ven flow In an - swer to Thy con - stan - cy ?  
 Which would de - tain my spi - rit here, Where nought can last - ing joy af - ford ?  
 My hope to meet Thee in the air, And nev - er - more from Thee to part ;



Oh, teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn !  
 From it, my Sav - iour, set me free To look and long and wait for Thee.  
 That I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve, and wait for Thee.



Oh, teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn !  
 From it, my Sav - iour, set me free To look and long and wait for Thee.  
 That I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve, and wait for Thee.

Alternate Tunes : Stella, 173 ; St. Catherine, 223.