

170 A little child feels longing for its mother

Poet unknown

H Himmel, 1814

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. A lit - tle child feels long - ing for its moth - er;
2. Where then will I find heal - ing for my spir - it?
3. O Son of God, my Help - er, my Re - deem - er,

a bride-groom longs to greet his lov - ing bride.
Who can re - store my sad and bur - dened soul?
a - new in You I place my faith and trust.

The sick and lone - ly yearn for lov - ing com - fort;
When I have drift - ed from God's con - gre - ga - tion,
You are the Heal - er of my soul, the Sav - iour,

the fee - ble lamb will seek its shep - herd's side.
how can my soul find Him who makes me whole?
to whom my will and life I would ad - just.