

361 With pure delight and bliss o'erflowing

Poet unknown

Composer unknown

$\text{♩} = 58$

1. With pure de - light and bliss o'er - flow - ing, I
2. He drew me with His love and pa - tience; with
3. Through eyes of faith I see my Sav - iour, I
4. My sin - ful heart was touched and soft - ened and

sing with heart - felt joy and zest. I, too, found Him, my
ten - der voice did me pur - sue: "Come, child, you may no
see the way I should pur - sue. I know how He His
I my - self to Je - sus gave. Now I have peace, am

Rock and Sun - shine; I, too, now rest on Je - sus'
long - er tar - ry; come, peace and rest I give to
life has of - fered and whis - pered: "This I did for
free from suf - fring; great joy is mine, for He does

breast, I, too, now rest on Je - sus' breast.
you; come, peace and rest I give to you."
you," and whis - pered: "This I did for you."
save; great joy is mine, for He does save.