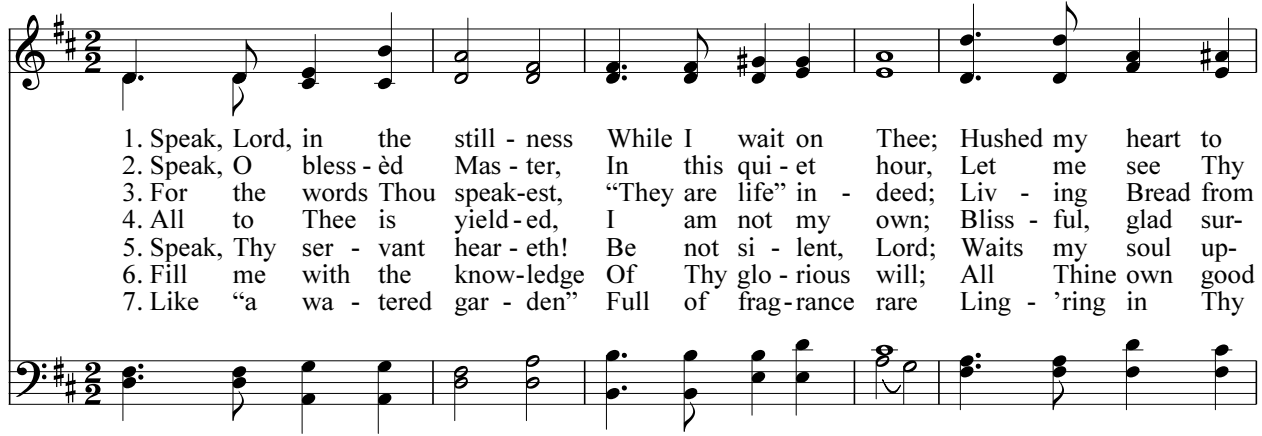


# The Quiet Hour

Emily May Grimes, 1920

Harold Green

♩=113



1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness While I wait on Thee; Hushed my heart to  
2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour, Let me see Thy  
3. For the words Thou speak - est, "They are life" in - deed; Liv - ing Bread from  
4. All to Thee is yield - ed, I am not my own; Bliss - ful, glad sur -  
5. Speak, Thy ser - vant hear - eth! Be not si - lent, Lord; Waits my soul up -  
6. Fill me with the know - ledge Of Thy glo - rious will; All Thine own good  
7. Like "a wa - tered gar - den" Full of frag - rance rare Ling - 'ring in Thy



list - en, In ex - spect - an - cy.  
face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of power.  
heav - en, Now my spir - it feed!  
- ren - der, I am Thine a - lone.  
- on Thee For the quick - ening word!  
plea - sure In my life ful - fill.  
pre - sence Let my life ap - pear.