

# O that I knew the secret place

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ORFORD. C.M. Hy: 99. Dr. Rippon

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Expressive

O that I knew the se - cret place Where I might find my God:  
 I'd tell him how my sins a - rise, What sor - rows I sus - tain;  
 He knows what ar - gu - ments I'd take To wres - tle with my God;  
 My God will pi - ty my com - plaints, And heal my bro - ken bones;

6 5 4 3 6 6 6 4 5

8

I'd spread my wants be - fore his face, And pour my woes a - broad.  
 How grace de - cays, and com - fort dies, And leaves my heart in pain.  
 I'd plead for his own mer - cy's sake, And for my Sa - viour's blood.  
 He takes the mea - ning of his saints, The lang - uage of their groans.

6 7 6 5 6 7 6 4 6 5 6 6 7

Arise, my soul, from deep distress,  
 And banish ev'ry fear;  
 He calls thee to his throne of grace,  
 To spread thy sorrows there.

Notes: The order of staves in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with the alto part printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. Only the first verse of text is given in the source: the subsequent verses given in John Rippon's *Selection of Hymns from the Best Authors* have here been added editorially. These omit Isaac Watts' original verse 3, beginning 'I'd say, "How flesh and sense rebel"'.