

## O Savior, in This Quiet Place

1 O Sav - ior, in this qui - et place, where  
 2 If pain of bod - y, stress of mind, de -  
 3 If self up - on its sick - ness feeds and  
 4 You nev - er said "You ask too much" to

an - y - one may kneel, I al - so come to  
 stroys my in - ward peace, in prayer for oth - ers  
 turns my life to gall, let me not brood up -  
 an - y trou - bled soul. I long to feel your

ask for grace, be - liev - ing you can heal.  
 may I find the se - cret of re - lease.  
 on my needs, but sim - ply tell you all.  
 heal - ing touch; will you not make me whole?

**5** But if the thing I most desire  
is not your way for me,  
may faith, when tested in the fire,  
prove its integrity.

**6** Of all my prayers, may this be chief:  
till faith is fully grown,  
Lord, disbelieve my unbelief,  
and claim me as your own.