

We May Not Climb

1.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Saviour down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

2.

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

3.

The healing of the seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

4.

O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine!