

1 All hearts are o - pen un - to Thee, Al - might - y God a - bove;  
 2 From Thee nought se - cret can be kept, no se - cret smile or sigh;  
 3 That Thy per - fec - tion we may trace, and per - fec - ly may love,

how ear - nest, stead - fast should we be to walk with Thee in love!  
 no se - cret tear by mourn - er wept is hidd - en from Thine eye.  
 e - ver - more seek - ing here Thy face, to reign with Thee a - bove.

To Thee is known each vain de - sire, each up - ward, ear - nest thought;  
 O cleanse the thoughts of all our hearts, and their in - spi - rer be;  
 O Ho - ly Spi - rit, grace im - part to mag - ni - fy Thy word;

con - tin - ual - ly our hearts in - spire to love Thee as we ought.  
 Thy Ho - ly Spi - rit grace im - parts to raise them un - to Thee.  
 reign Thou su - preme in e - very heart, through Je - sus Christ our Lord.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys

Tune: *The Third Tune*, Thomas Tallis (1505?-1585)