

Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him?

by Miss Ora Rowan (1834-1879)

1. Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him?

Is not thine a captured heart?

Chief among ten thousand own Him;

Joyful choose the better part.

2. Idols oft they win thee, charm thee

Lovely things of time and sense

Gilded thus does sin disarm thee

Honeyed lest thou turn thee hence

***Chorus:* Captivated by His beauty**

Worthy tribute haste to bring;

Let His peerless worth constrain thee

Crown Him now unrivaled King.

3. What has stripped the seeming beauty

From the idols of the earth?

Not a sense of right or duty

But the sight of peerless worth

4. Not the crushing of those idols

With its bitter void and smart

But the beaming of His beauty

The unveiling of His heart

6. 'Tis the look that melted Peter

'Tis the face that Stephen saw

'Tis the heart that wept with Mary

Can alone from idols draw