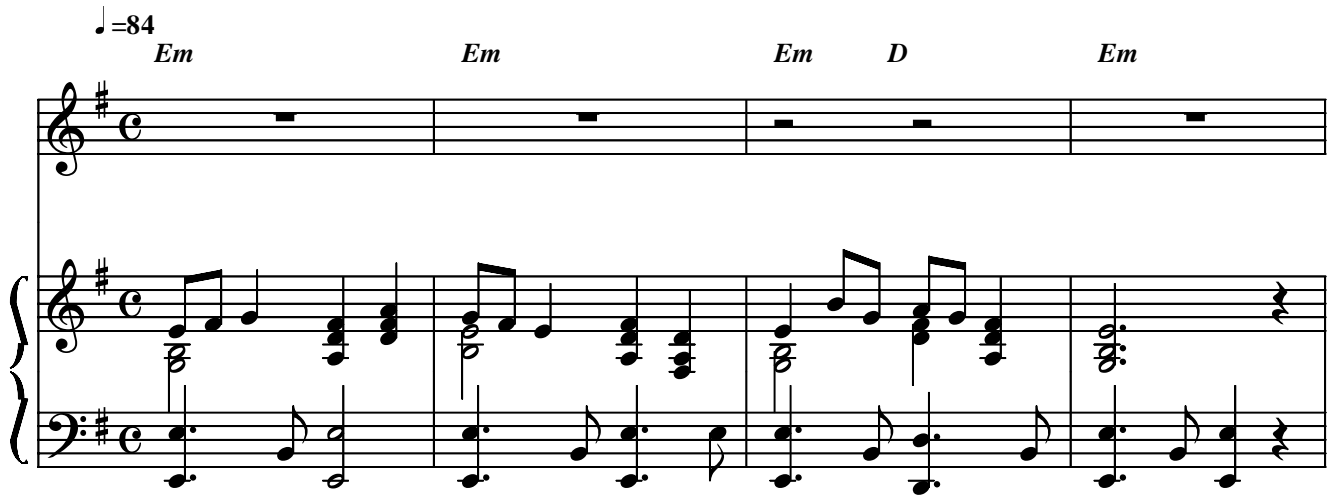


Known but in Wonder, Darkly Seen

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

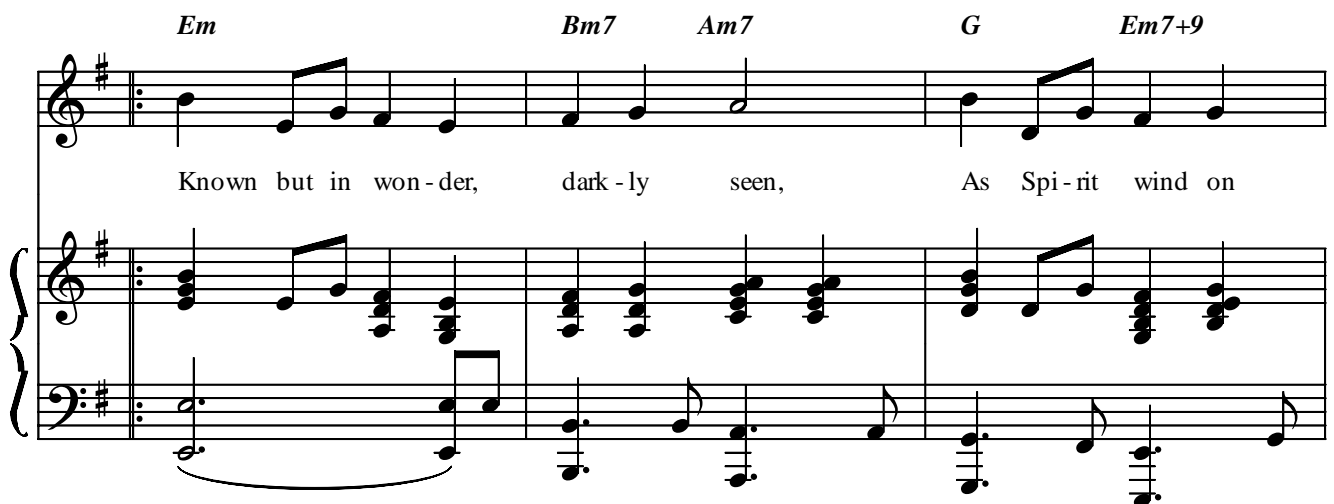
♩ = 84

Em Em Em D Em



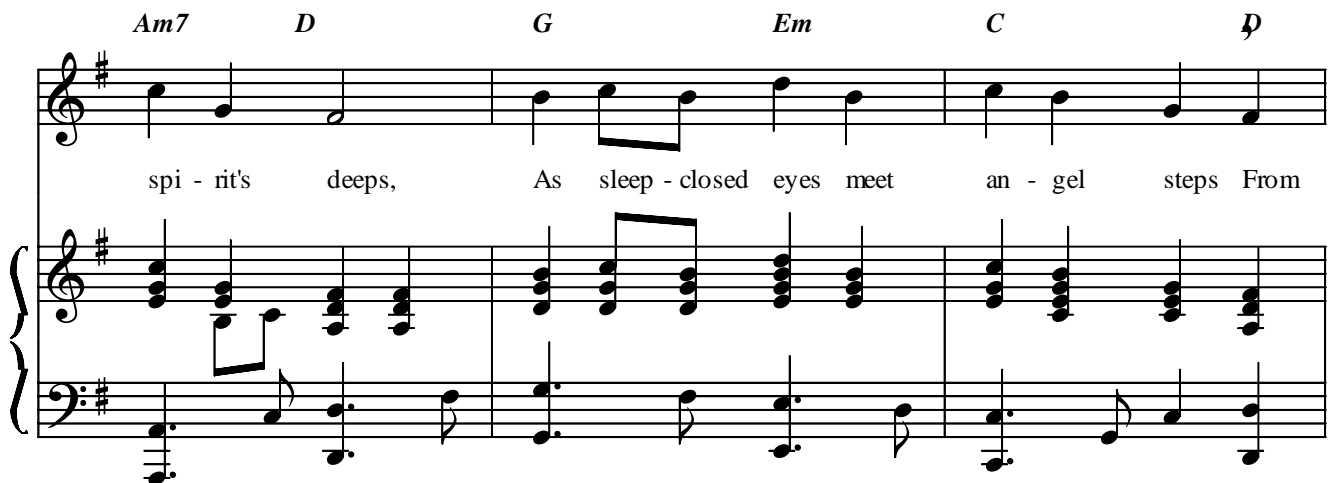
Em Bm7 Am7 G Em7+9

Known but in won - der, dark - ly seen, As Spi - rit wind on



Am7 D G Em C D

spi - rit's deeps, As sleep - closed eyes meet an - gel steps From



(6)

Am7 *B* *B7* *Em* *D/E* *Em*

hea - ven sent in de - sert dream.

1. Known but in wonder, darkly seen,
As Spirit wind on spirit's deeps,
As sleep-closed eyes meet angel steps
From heaven sent in desert dream.
2. Such is our knowing, yet we own,
Through clouded sight, your hidden Word;
More known than knowing, heard, sought, wooed,
Is all our being, all we yearn.
3. Sought out in love, forsaken not:
That Word we meet in very deed,
Who lived as prayer, taught, healed, and died.
Behold, he stands; we hear him knock.
4. Jesus, as meeting face to face,
Your gifts and call still unrevoked,
Your grace and truth set free, convict
Our fragile hearts through faith to faith.
5. Thus the transforming work begin,
Till in this world, but not conformed,
We live, true, just, in Christ confirmed,
For sake of whom all loss is gain.
6. Times without end our souls have leaned,
Great God, on your great faithfulness;
That steadfast faith show forth in us,
Your trust to keep, till time shall end.