



O Inner Christ, Our True Delight

Tune: TRUE DELIGHT

Melody: William L. (Bill) Wallace

Harmony: Wallace Woodley

1. O In - ner Christ, our true de - light, Be - tween our sur - face and your gold There
 2. These pas - sions soon be - come our props, Dis - tor - tions bred in lone - ly hearts That
 3. O In - ner Christ, our own true self, The self be - hind each sick - ened thought, The

lie the things to which we cling, The things il - lu - sion bids us hold. Our
 mas - quer - ade as our true friends Yet smash the un - i - ty of parts. Our
 self of peace - ful grate - ful - ness, We own what hum - ble pil - grims sought. O

an - ger, hate and ac - id tongue, Our search to gain re - venge for pain Cre -
 let - ting go a - lone brings peace And sees be - hind se - duc - tive masks To
 joy, O joy, we rest in you And leave be - hind our frac - tured mind. In

ate a can - cer in our mind Which com - pli - cates what once was plain.
 what we can - not ful - ly know But which trans - forms our dai - ly tasks.
 you a - lone we place our trust Re - joic - ing in each grace we find.

Alternative Tune: NIAGARA WOV 450 as six verses

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