

WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

Verse 1

We give Thee but Thine own,
Whatever the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

Verse 2

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

Verse 3

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angel's work below.

Verse 4

And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whatever for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.