





- 2. Thou art my portion now, most gracious Lord. The charm of earthly things has passed away; wandering in darkness once, I heard thy word calling from nature's night to heaven's day: I came to thee, and sheltered on thy breast, the weight of sin was gone, I was at rest.
- 3. Oh teach me, blessèd Lord, to bear my cross, and gladly follow thee, whate'er betide; well may I count all else but dung and dross, and with thy love be more than satisfied; for thou hast shed thy blood to set me free, and now in heaven dost intercede for me.
- 4. On earth the lowest place was ever thine;
  I too would have that mind which was in thee.
  Since thou hast made thy heavenly glory mine,
  grant that thy glory here my aim may be:
  cause me to know and do thy blessèd will,
  to trust in thee at all times and be still.
- 5. Lord, thou hast left us to prepare the place where thy redeemed ones soon with thee shall dwell; Now, whilst we wait and long to see thy face, teach us, by loving much, to serve thee well. Attune our hearts below to songs of praise, our sweet employ above through endless days.
- 6. Lord Jesus, every thought is read by thee those heart-desires that cannot be expressed: hasten the day when like thee we shall be, and in thy glorious presence fully blessed; then evermore will be our joyful part, to know as we are known to see thee as thou art.

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