GIVING AND RECEIVING



2. All in the summer light,
the crimson roses glow;but I have seen a fairer sight
than earth may ever know.Oh! had I power to tell
of him who died for me,
then, Lord, each throbbing heart should swell,
all eyes look up to thee.

3. The mountain ranges rise, and bound the distant view; the stars look out with lustrous eyes, o'er yon expanse of blue.My Saviour, could I say the wonders of thy grace, the whole vast universe should lay its wealth before thy face.

4. Stoop down, belovèd Lord, fill basket, cup, and store; and take thine own divine reward, by giving more and more. The basket thou hast filled, my hands lift up to thee; the measure is as thou hast willed: amen, so let it be!

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