THE LORD OF ALL THINGS



2. All, all have lost the charms they once possessed; an infant God reigns sovereign in my breast: from Bethlehem's bosom I no more will rove; there dwells the Saviour, and there rests my love.

3. But I am poor, oblation I have none, none for a Saviour but himself alone: whate'er I render thee, from thee it came; and, if I give my body to the flame,

4. my patience, love, and energy divine of heart and soul and spirit, all are thine. Ah, vain attempt to expunge the mighty score! The more I pay, I owe thee still the more.

5. The more I love thee, I the more reprove a soul so lifeless, and so slow to love; till, on a deluge of thy mercy tossed, I plunge into that sea, and there am lost.

Words: William Cowper (after Madame Guyon). Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2014, 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/195/