



2. No more earth's siren song has charms to lure me to the siren's arms; Saviour, thou callest, and I come, thy cross my guide, my star, my home. I rise and follow thee.

3. Thou art my all, above, below; let every earthly idol go; my God and Lord, to thee I come, my treasure and my song; for whom have I in heaven but thee?

4. Oh, speak again, oh, speak each hour, speak in almighty love and power; speak to this faithless, trustless heart, bid doubt and unbelief depart, and let me cleave to thee!

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/474/