

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. My gra-cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev-ery serv-ice I can pay,
 2. What is my be-ing but for Thee—Its sure sup-port, its no-blest end?
 3. I would not sigh for world-ly joy, Or to in-crease my world-ly good;
 4. 'Tis to my Sav-iour I would live—To Him who for my ran-som died;
 5. His work my hoar-y age shall bless When youthful vig-or is no more;

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ADORATION AND PRAISE

And call it my su-preme de-light To hear Thy dic-tates, and o-bey.
 'Tis my de-light Thy face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
 Nor fu-ture days nor powers em-ploy To spread a sound-ing name a-broad.
 Nor could all world-ly hon-or give Such bliss as crowns me at His side.
 And my last hour of life con-fess His sav-ing love, His glo-rious power.