

When, My Saviour, Shall I Be

Holley. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. When, my Sav-iour, shall I be Per-fect-ly re-signed to Thee?
 2. On-ly Thee con-tent to know, Ig-no-rant of all be-low;
 3. Ful-ly in my life ex-press All the heights of ho-li-ness;

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On-ly in Thy wis-dom wise;
 On-ly guid-ed by Thy light, On-ly might-y in Thy might?
 Sweet-ly let my spir-it prove All the depths of hum-ble love.

I Ask Not, Lord, for Less

Herbert. C.M.

ANNIE R. SMITH

LOWELL MASON

1. I ask not, Lord, for less to bear Here in the nar-row way, But
 2. Through whatso-e'er my path shall lie, With pa-tience may I run; With
 3. With Thee to lead, I will not fear In scenes with dan-gers rife, While
 4. Thou art the ref-uge of my soul, My hope when comforts flee, My
 5. Then help me to im-prove with care, These pre-cious mo-ments given; For
 6. And in Thine arms of love en-fold Me from the tempt-er's snare; And

that I may Thy blessing share In all I do or say, In all I do or say.
 fl-ial trust my heart re-ply, "Thy will, O God, be done, Thy will, O God, be done."
 still Thy cheering voice I hear, "I am the way, the life, I am the way, the life."
 strength while life's rough billows roll, My joy e-ter-nal-ly, My joy e-ter-nal-ly.
 they a faith-ful record bear, Of good or ill, to heaven, Of good or ill, to heaven.
 in the book of life en-rolled, Be my name written there, Be my name written there.