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All Things Are Thine

Ware. L.M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER (1807-1892)

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838



1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
2. Thy will was in the builders' thought; Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
3. No lack Thy per - fect full - ness knew; For hu - man needs and long - ings grew
4. In weak - ness and in want we call On Thee, for whom the heavens are small;
5. O Fa - ther! deign these walls to bless; Make this the abode of right - eous - ness,



And hence with grate - ful hearts to - day, Thine own he - fore Thy feet we lay.
 Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise, e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
 This house of prayer—this home of rest. Here may Thy saints be of - ten blessed.
 Thy glo - ry is Thy children's good, Thy joy Thy ten - der Fa - ther - hood.
 And let these doors a gate - way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee!



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O Bow Thine Ear

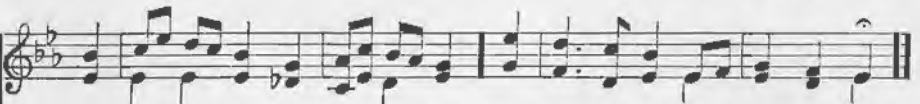
Samson. L.M.

Anon.

GEORGE F. HANDEL (1685-1759)



1. O bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On Thee each heart a - dor - ing calls;
2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to wor - ship given,
3. Here may Thine hon - or dwell; and here As in - cense, let Thy children's prayer,
4. Here be Thy praise de - vout - ly sung, Here let Thy truth beam forth to save



To Thee the fol - lowers of Thy Son Have raised, and now de - vote, these walls.
 Like that bright spot where Ja - cob slept, The house of God, the gate of heaven.
 From con - trite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.
 As when of old Thy Spir - it hung On wings of light o'er Jor - dan's wave.

