

1. My Mak - er and my King, To Thee my all I owe;
 2. The crea - ture of Thy hand On Thee a - lone I live;
 3. Lord, what can I im - part When all is Thine be - fore?
 4. O! Let Thy grace in - spire My soul with strength di - vine;

6

Thy sov - ereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - ings flow;
 My God, Thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than I can give.
 Thy love de - mands a thank - ful heart; The gift, a - las! how poor.
 Let eve - ry word and each de - sire And all my days be Thine.

11

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