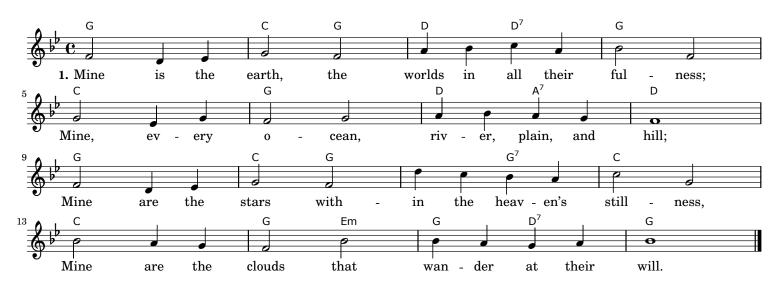
Mine is the earth, the worlds in all their fulness

Experience of Christ — General

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(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Mine is the spring, when blossoms sweet are blowing, Wakened from slumb'ring neath the winter snow; Mine, summer's wealth, with her bright colors glowing; Mine is the fruit rich autumn doth bestow.
- **3.** Mine, all the things created: praise the Giver! Fish, and all beasts, the birds upon the wing, Sun-loving butterflies—now and forever; Beauty and grace of every living thing.
- 4. Mine, all things lovely, blessing every hour, Wealth of creation, over and around; Mine is the sun, with its life-giving power, Mine is the music wonderful of sound.
- 5. Mine are the pillars which cannot be shaken— Truth in the Word, the Word that cannot fall. Mine is the wisdom which great thoughts awaken In a man's soul, that this life is not all.
- 6. Knowledge as needed, skill in all the doing, Mine, when kept closely for my Lord above; Beauty and wisdom, living streams e'er flowing Fresh from the springs of God, the God of love.

- 7. Mine are the battles, triumph-shouts e'er ringing—
 Joy of the warriors for the truth and right;
 Mine are the trophies God's brave ones are bringing,
 Heroes of faith and overcoming might.
- 8. Mine, mercies granted, and each new awaking, Every experience, and each soul that's won; Mine, the confessions sinners poor are making, Yea, I am joined with them, one in God's Son.
- 9. One' Lord in all, and all one in His Spirit, Heavenly fellowship earth has not known; Faith sees the riches we shall yet inherit, Glorious treasure laid up for His own.
- 10. All in the bounds of earth and sea and heaven, Creation's wonders and Thy grace are stored: Praise to Thee, Christ, for all the wealth Thou'st given! Poor in myself, but wealthy in my Lord!