My God, my Portion, and my Love

Experience of God — As the Everlasting Portion

600

(Guitar)

G D G C

1. My God, my Por - tion, and my Love, My ev - er - last - ing

G D G D^7

All, I've none but Thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly

G D^7 G

ball, Or on this earth - ly ball.

2. What empty things are all the skies,
And this inferior clod!
There's nothing here deserves my joys,
There's nothing like my God,
There's nothing like my God.

3. To Thee I owe my wealth, and friends,
And health, and safe abode;
Thanks to Thy name for meaner things,
But they are not my God,
But they are not my God.

4. How vain a toy is glittering wealth,
If once compared to Thee!
Or what's my safety, or my health,
Or all my friends to me,
Or all my friends to me.

5. Were I possessor of the earth,
And called the stars my own,
Without Thy graces and Thyself,
I were a wretch undone,
I were a wretch undone.

6. Let others stretch their arms like seas,
And grasp in all the shore;
Grant me the visits of Thy grace,
And I desire no more,
And I desire no more.