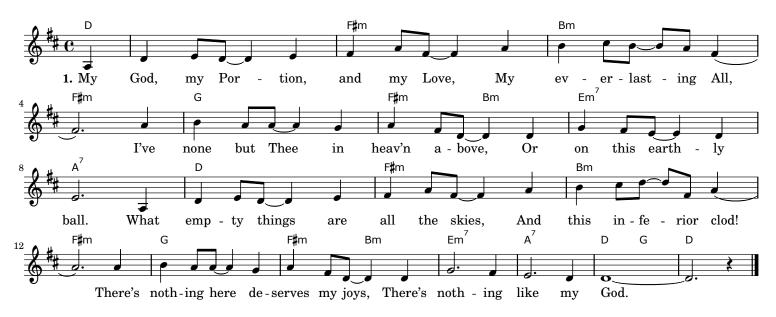
My God, my Portion (New Tune)

Experience of God—As the Everlasting Portion

600

(Guitar)



2. 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. 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.
3. Were I possessor of the earth, And called the stars my own, Without Thy graces and Thyself, I were a wretch undone. 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.