My God, my Portion (New Tune)

Experience of God—As the Everlasting Portion

600

(Guitar)

D		F‡m	Bm	
1. My	God, my Por -	tion, and my Love,	My ev - er - last	- ing All,
F#m	G	F#m	Bm Em ⁷	
	I've none but The	e in heav'n a -	bove, Or on this	earth - ly
A ⁷	D	F#m	Bm	
ball.	What emp - ty things	are all the skies,	And this in - fe	- rior clod!
F♯m	G	F‡m Bm	Em ⁷ A ⁷ D	G D
	There's noth-ing here	de-serves my joys, There's	noth - ing like my God.	

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.