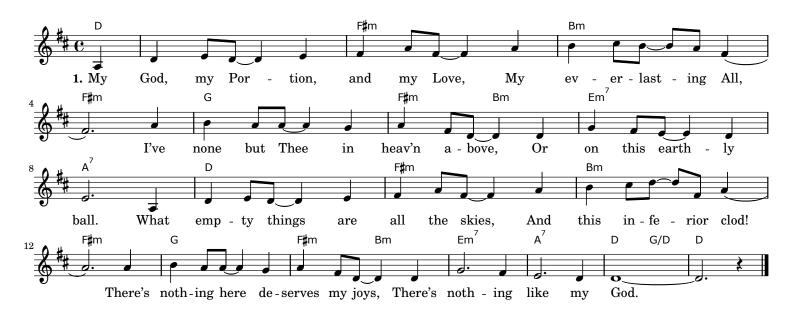
My God, my Portion (New Tune)

Experience of God—As the Everlasting Portion

600



- 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.