

(HOLLEY. L.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Thou art mine,
 2. Poor, fee - ble, wretch - ed, as I am,
 3. All that Thou hast, Thou hast for me ;

The Fa - ther's gift of love di - vine ;
 I now can glo - ry in Thy name ;
 All my fresh springs are hid in Thee ;

All Thou hast done, and all Thou art
 Now cleansed in Thy most pre - cious blood
 In Thee I live ; while I con - fess

Are now the por - tion of my heart.
 And made the right - eous - ness of God.
 I no - thing am, yet all pos - sess.

4. O Saviour, teach me to abide
 Close sheltered at Thy wounded side,
 Each hour receiving « grace on grace »
 Until I see Thee face to face.

Alternate Tunes : Maryton, 59 ; Wareham, 317.