

Above the Trembling Elements  
Anna Price, 1890.  
Scottish Psalter, 1615.

Above the trembling elements,  
Above life's restless sea,  
Dear Savior, lift my spirit up,  
O lift me up to Thee!

Great calmness there, sweet patience, too,  
Upon Thy face I see;  
I would be calm and patient, Lord,  
O lift me up to Thee!

I am not weary of Thy work,  
From earth I would not flee;  
But while I walk and while I serve,  
O lift me up to Thee!

That I may bless my tender friends,  
And those who love not me;  
But while I walk and while I serve,  
O lift me up to Thee!

Whatever falls of good or ill,  
Thy hand, Thy care I see,  
And while these varied dealings pass,  
O lift me up to Thee!

And when my eyes close for the last,  
Still this my prayer shall be:  
Dear Savior, lift my spirit up,  
And lift me up to Thee!