

He Is Mine
Austin Miles, 1912.
Lincoln Hall.

There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, and He is mine;
Nothing am I, He's a King on a throne, but He is mine;
How can He love such a sinner as I, though He is mine,
I cannot fathom though often I try, but He is mine.

Refrain

He is mine; He is mine;
Though it is wonderful, yet it is true,
That He is mine.

Jesus left Heaven my Savior to be, and He is mine;
I am not worth all He suffered for me, but He is mine;
Though I'm not worthy He dwells in my heart, and He is mine;
From Him I'll never, no, never depart, for He is mine.

Refrain

There is a Comforter come from above, He, too, is mine,
Coming to me to reveal Jesus' love, and that is mine;
Shepherd and Savior, and Comforter, too, They all are mine;
That's why I know the old story is true, They all are mine.

Refrain