

My Hope, My All

Anonymous.

Carl Price, 1905.

My hope, my all, my Savior Thou,
To Thee, lo, now my soul I bow!
I feel the bliss Thy wounds impart,
I find Thee, Savior, in my heart.

Be Thou my strength, be Thou my way;
Protect me through my life's short day;
In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Savior, near Thy side.

Correct, reprove and comfort me,
As I have need my Savior be;
And if I would from Thee depart,
Then clasp me, Savior, to Thy heart.

In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from Thy throne,
And reign, my Savior, reign alone.

My suffering time shall soon be o'er;
Then shall I sigh and weep no more;
My ransomed soul shall soar away,
To sing Thy praise in endless day.