

My Gracious Lord, I Own Thy Right  
Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751).  
Music: St. Albans Tune Book

My gracious Lord, I own Thy right  
To every service I can pay,  
And call it my supreme delight  
To hear Thy dictates, and obey.

What is my being but for Thee,  
Its sure support, its noblest end?  
'Tis my delight Thy face to see,  
And serve the cause of such a Friend.

I would not sigh for worldly joy,  
Or to increase my worldly good;  
Nor future days nor powers employ  
To spread a sounding name abroad.

'Tis to my Savior I would live,  
To Him Who for my ransom died;  
Nor could all worldly honor give  
Such bliss as crowns me at His side.

His work my hoary age shall bless,  
When youthful vigor is no more;  
And my last hour of life confess  
His dying love, His saving power.