

My Spirit on Thy Care

Henry Lyte, 1834.

From Beethoven.

My spirit on Thy care,  
Blest Savior, I recline;  
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,  
For Thou art Love divine.

In Thee I place my trust,  
On Thee I calmly rest;  
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,  
And count Thy choice the best.

Whate'er events betide,  
Thy will they all perform;  
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,  
Nor fear the coming storm.

Let good or ill befall,  
It must be good for me;  
Secure of having Thee in all,  
Of having all in Thee.