

METRE 2 Isaac Watts

ST. ANN'S C.M. in *A Supplement to the New Version of Psalms*, 1708

1. My God, my por-tion and my love, My ev - er - last-ing all; I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.

2. What emp-ty things are all the skies, and this in - fe-rrior clod! There's noth-ing here de-serves my joys—There's noth-ing like my God.

3. In vain the bright, the burn - ing sun, Scat - ters his fee-ble light; 'Tis thy sweet beams cre - ate my noon—If thou with - draw 'tis night.

4. And whilst up - on my rest - less bed, A - mong the shades I roll, If my Re - deem-er shows his head, 'Tis morn-ing with my soul.