

METRE 1 Anne Steele

REPOSE L.M.

1. Thou on-ly Sov'-reign of my heart, My re-fuge, my Almight - y Friend—And can my soul from thee de - part, On whom a - lone my hopes de - pend.

2. Whither, ah whith-er shall I go, A wretch-ed wand'rer from the Lord! Can this dark world of sin and woe One glimpse of hap-pi - ness af - ford!

3. E - ter-nal life thy words im-part; On these my faint-ing spir - it lives; Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart Than all the round of na - ture gives.

4. Let earth's al - lur - ing joys combine, While thou art near in vain they call; One smile, one bliss-ful smile of thine, My deer-est Lord, outweighs them all.