

LET shallow things of earth depart,
A better choice is mine;
A nobler prize attracts my heart,
A treasure all divine.

- 2 Jesus to multitudes unknown,
O, name divinely sweet!
Jesus, in Thee, in Thee alone,
True wealth and pleasure meet.
- 3 Should all the nations at my call,
To me their wealth consign,
With joy I would renounce them all,
For leave to call Thee mine.
- 4 Should earth's vain treasures all depart,
Of this dear gift possessed,
I'd clasp it to my joyful heart,
And be for ever blessed.
- 5 Dear Sovereign of my soul's desires,
Thy love is bliss divine;
Accept the pledge that love inspires,
And let me call Thee mine.

Anne Steele, 1717-78‡