

THOU only Sovereign of my heart,
My refuge, my almighty Friend,
And can my soul from Thee depart,
On Whom alone my hopes depend?

- 2 Whither, O whither shall I go,
A lonely wanderer from my Lord?
Could this dark world of sin and woe,
One glimpse of happiness afford?
- 3 Eternal life Thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart,
Than all the round of nature gives.
- 4 Let earth's alluring joys combine,
While Thou art near, in vain they call;
One smile, one blissful smile of Thine,
My gracious Lord, outweighs them all.
- 5 Low at Thy feet my soul would lie,
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

Anne Steele, 1717-78