

O GOD, Thou art my God alone,
Early to Thee my soul shall cry;
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land, where springs are dry.

2 Oft, in the past, I blessed have been
When praying in the holy place;
Thy power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace.

3 When in the watches of the night
I Thee remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light,
Thy guardian wings surround my head.

4 Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in Heaven above,
Or what on earth compared with Thee?

5 Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice;
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854