## My Lord, my Life, my Love





My Lord, my life, my love, To Thee, to Thee I call; I cannot live if Thou remove: Thou art my joy, my all.

My only sun to cheer The darkness where I dwell; The best and only true delight My song hath found to tell.

To Thee in very Heaven The angels owe their bliss; To Thee the saints, whom Thou hast called Where perfect pleasure is. And how shall man, Thy child, Without Thee happy be, Who hath no comfort nor desire In all the world but Thee?

Return, my love, my life; Thy grace hath won my heart; If Thou forgive, if Thou return, I will no more depart.

Yattenon Hymnal