

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 93, Book 2) 66. 86. (S. M.)

Medina

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Union Harmony*, 1796.

A minor
Oliver Holden, 1796

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. My God, my life, my love! To Thee, to Thee I call; I cannot live if Thou remove, For Thou art all in all. I cannot live if Thou remove, For Thou art all in all.

2. Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell:
'Tis paradise when thou art here;
If thou depart, 'tis hell.

4. To thee, and thee alone,
The angels owe their bliss
They sit around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

6. Nor earth, nor all the sky,
Can one delight afford,
No, not a drop of real joy,
Without thy presence, Lord.

8. To thee my spirits fly
With infinite desire;
And yet how far from thee I lie!
Dear Jesus, raise me higher.

3. The smilings of thy face,
How amiable they are!
'Tis heav'n to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.

5. Not all the harps above
Can make a heav'nly place,
If God his residence remove,
Or but conceal his face.

7. Thou art the sea of love
Where all my pleasures roll,
The circle where my passions move,
And center of my soul.