

AT THY FEET

(Serenity. C. M.)

F. W. Howe

W. V. Wallace

1. O Lord, who hid - est all our shame Be -
 2. We had no cour - age in the strife, No
 3. Be Thou our King— our hearts are Thine— Do
 4. We ask no ease nor joy - ous hours To

neath Thy crim - soned hand, We feel Thy touch, we
 shel - ter in re - treat; But Thou hast glo - ri -
 with us as Thou wilt, So nev - er - more Thy
 use for self a - lone; Take Thou our thoughts, our

trust Thy name, We yield to Thy com - mand.
 fied our di - vine, We lay it Thy feet.
 love di - vine, Be wound - ed for our guilt.
 ran - somed pow'rs, And make them all Thine own.