

L OVED with everlasting love,  
L ed by grace that love to know,  
Spirit, breathing from above,  
Thou hast taught me it is so.  
O this full and perfect peace!  
O this transport all divine!  
In a love which cannot cease,  
I am His, and He is mine.

2 Heaven above is softer blue,  
Earth around is sweeter green;  
Something lives in every hue  
Christless eyes have never seen:  
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,  
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,  
Since I know, as now I know,  
I am His, and He is mine.

3 His for ever, only His;  
Who the Lord and me shall part?  
Ah, with what a rest of bliss  
Christ can fill the loving heart!  
Heaven and earth may fade and flee;  
Firstborn light in gloom decline;  
But while God and I shall be,  
I am His, and He is mine.

*George Wade Robinson, 1838-77*