

Lord, I Am Thine, But Thou Wilt Prove

From Psalm 17:13-15

1. Lord, I am Thine; but Thou wilt prove My faith, my
 2. Their hope and por - tion lie be - low; 'Tis all the
 3. *What sin - ners val - ue, I re - sign; Lord, 'tis e -*
 4. *This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But the bright*
 5. O glo - rious hour! O blest a - bode! I shall be
 6. My flesh shall slum - ber in the ground, Till the last

pa - tience, and my love: When men of spite a -
 hap - pi - ness they know, 'Tis all they seek; they
nough that Thou art mine; I shall be - hold Thy
world to which I go; Hath joys sub - stan - tial
 near and like my God! And flesh and sin no
 trum - pet's joy - ful sound; Then burst the chains with

¹¹
 gainst me join, They are the sword, the hand is Thine.
 take their shares And leave the rest a - mong their heirs.
bliss - ful face. And stand com - plete in right - eous - ness.
and sin - cere; When shall I wake, and find me there?
 more con - trol The sac - red pleas - ures of the soul.
 sweet sur - prise, And in my Sav - ior's im - age rise.

Music: Michael E. Owens, 2015

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

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