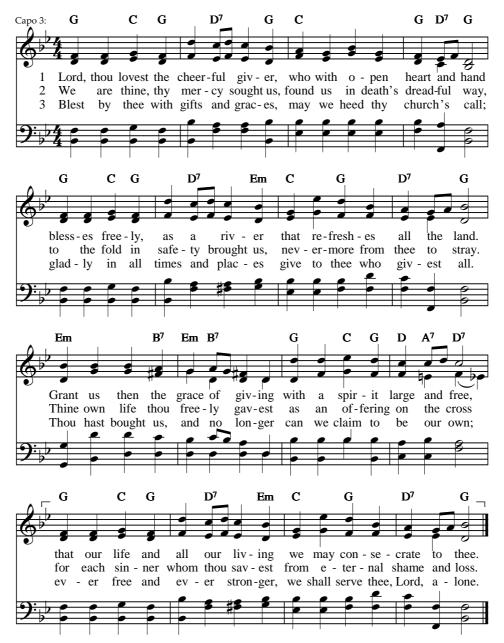
499 Lord, thou lovest the cheerful giver



4 Saviour, thou hast freely given all the blessings we enjoy, earthly store and bread of heaven, love and peace without alloy; humbly now we bow before thee, and our all to thee resign; for the kingdom, power, and glory are, O Lord, forever thine.

Text: Robert Murray, 1898 87 87 D Tune: John Zundel, 1870 BEECHER