Lord, thou lov'st 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, for ever thine.

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