

METRE 5 John Fawcett

# EBENEZER 4 lines 7s

Carl Maria von Weber

1. I my E - be - ne - zer raise To my kind Re - deem - er's praise; With a grate - ful heart I own Hi - ther - to thy help I've known.

2. What may be my fu - ture lot, Well I know con - cerns me not; This should set my heart at rest, What thy will or - dains is best.

3. I my all to thee re - sign; Fa - ther, let thy will be mine; May but all my deal - ings prove Fruits of thy pa - ter - nal love.

4. Guard me, Sa - vior, by thy pow'r; Guard me in the try - ing hour; Let thy un - re - mit - ted care Save me from the lurk - ing snare.