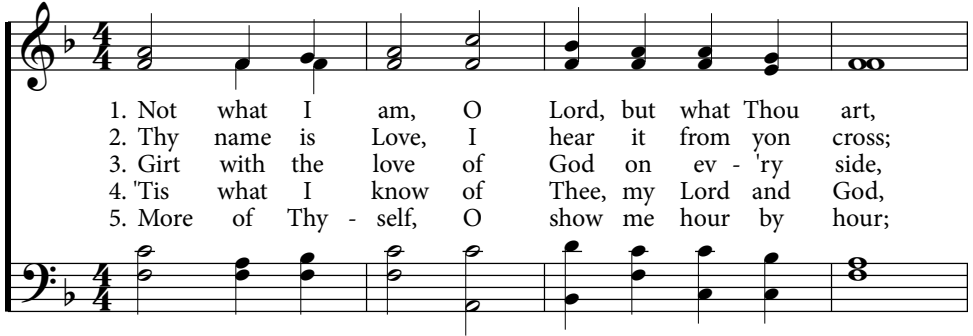


Not What I Am, O Lord

LANGRAN



1. Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art,
2. Thy name is Love, I hear it from yon cross;
3. Girt with the love of God on ev - 'ry side,
4. 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,
5. More of Thy - self, O show me hour by hour;



that, that a - lone can be my soul's true rest;
Thy name is Love, I hear it from yon tomb;
breath - ing that love as Heav'n's own heal - ing air,
that fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;
more of Thy glo - ry, O my God and Lord;



Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt de - part,
all mean - er love is per - ish - a - ble dross,
I work or wait, still fol - low - ing my guide,
Thou art my health, my joy, my staff and rod;
more of Thy - self, in all Thy grace and pow'r;



and stills the tem - pest of my throb - bing breast.
but this shall light me through time's thick - est gloom.
brav - ing each foe, es - cap - ing ev - 'ry snare.
lean - ing on Thee, in weak - ness I am strong.
more of Thy love and truth, in - car - nate Word!

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1861

10.10.10.10

MUSIC: James Langran, 1861