

- 1. I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour divine, For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine. Is there on earth a closer bond than this, That "My Beloved's mine, and I am His?"
- 2. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and am, and all I know. All that I have is now no longer mine, And I am not mine own;--Lord, I am Thine.
- 3. How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour From Thee; or gathered gold, or any pow'r? Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee, When Thou hast giv'n Thine own dear self for me?

James Gibb editions

I lift my heart to Thee - Barnby