GIVE ME THINE HEART



- 2. Deemest thou thy bosom's secret woes peculiar, from all else apart? Thy case he intimately knows: give him thine heart.
- 3. Oft doth the painful thought arise, that, slighted, misconceived, thou art? God knows thee, loves, will not despise: give him thine heart.
- 4. Sailest thou alone o'er life's rough sea, without a home, a friend, a chart?Thy friend, guide, haven, God will be: give him thine heart.
- 5. Dost thou some hopeless sorrow feel, some wound from Death's unpitying dart? Thy God will bind it up, and heal: give him thine heart.
- 6. Are there some griefs thou canst not tell, not to the dearest friends impart?Thy God will understand them well: give him thine heart.
- 7. Oh! when without reserve 'tis given, wholly surrendered, every part, there shines within the dawn of heaven: give him thine heart.

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