

1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The
 2. I wan - der a - way, from Him I might stray, But
 3. The by - ways are fair, but oft - en a snare Is

Mak - er of land and of sea; Whose throne is on high, who
 ev - er the sound of His voice Is call - ing to me, wher -
 hid - den where pleas - ures a - bound; So close to His side I'll

ev - er is nigh, To love and care for me.
 e'er I may be, To make my heart re - joice.
 ev - er a - bide, For safe - ty there is found.

REFRAIN

Wide, wide as the o - cean, High as the heav - ens a -
 Wide as the o - cean, deep as the sea,

Wide as the Ocean

bove, Deep, deep as the deep - est sea,
a - bove; Deep as the deep - est

Is my Sav - iour's love. I, tho' so un -
is His love; I tho' un - wor - thy,

wor - thy, Still am a child of His care,
Still am His child His care,

For His Word teaches me That His love reaches me Ev - 'ry - where.

The Saviour's Path and Ours

(This hymn may be sung to the same tune as the preceding, using the same refrain.)

- 1 He left His bright home, His glorious throne,
To die upon Calvary's tree;
His blood there was spilt, to cleanse me from guilt,
He died — He lives for me.
- 2 The path is marked out, till called by the shout,
To meet with my Lord in the air.
The Spirit's the power, to walk till that hour,
The object of God's care.