

H. F. Lyte

Jan Sibelius

1. Long did I toil, and knew no earth - ly rest; _____ Far did I rove, and
 2. The good I have is from His stores sup - plied; _____ The ill is on - ly
 3. While here, a - las! I know but half His love, _____ But half dis - cern Him,

found no cer - tain home; _____ At last I sought them in His shelter - ing breast, _____
 what He deems the best; _____ He for my friend, I'm rich with naught be - side; _____
 and but half a - dore; _____ But when I meet Him in the realms a - bove, _____

Who opes His arms, and bids the wear - y come; _____ With Him I found a
 And poor with - out Him, though of all pos - sessed. _____ Chang - es may come; I
 I then will love Him bet - ter, praise Him more, _____ And feel, and tell, a -

home, a rest di - vine, _____ And I since then am His, and He is mine. _____
 take, or I re - sign; _____ Content, while I am His, while He is mine. _____
 mid the choir di - vine, _____ How ful - ly I am His, and He is mine. _____