Father, to Thee My Soul I Lift

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Father, to thee my soul I lift,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
My soul on thee de- pends, Convinced that

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
every perfect gift From thee a-

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
lone de- scends.

The other verses

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,
One holy thought conceive,
Unless, in answer to our Lord,
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace;
His blood's availing plea
Obtained the help for all our race,
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought;
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live;
Our God is all in all!

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