To Tell the Savior All My Wants

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
To tell the Savior all my wants, How

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
pleasing is the task? Nor

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
less to praise him when he grants Be-

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
yond what I can ask.

The other verses

2 My lab'ring spirit vainly seeks
To tell but half the joy;
With how much tenderness he speaks,
And helps me to reply.

3 Nor were it wise, nor should I choose
Such secrets to declare;
Like precious wines their taste they lose
Exposed to open air.

4 But this with boldness I proclaim,
Nor care if thousands hear;
Sweet is the ointment of his name,
Not life is half so dear.

5 And can you frown, my former friends,
Who knew what once I was;
And blame the song that thus commends
The man who bore the cross.

6 Trust me, I draw the likeness true,
And not as fancy paints,
Such honor may he give to you,
For such have all his saints.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.