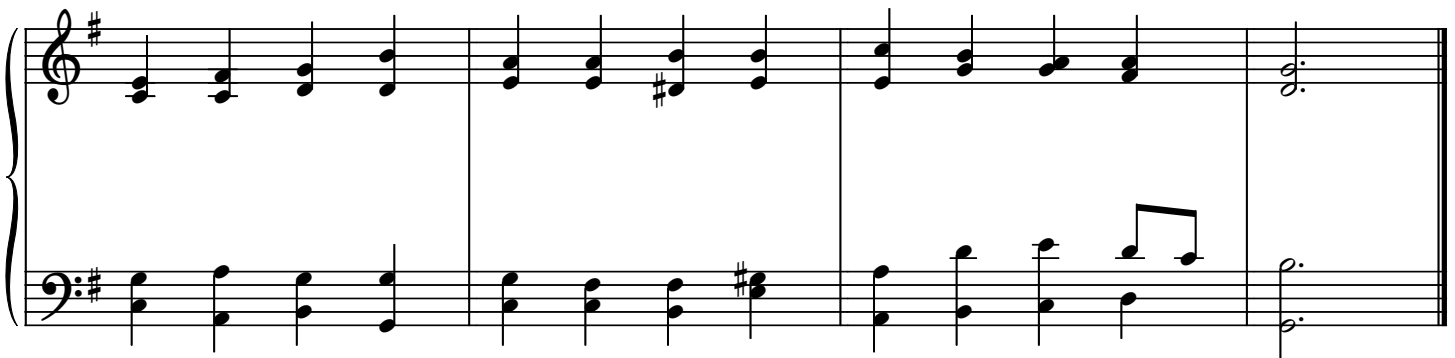
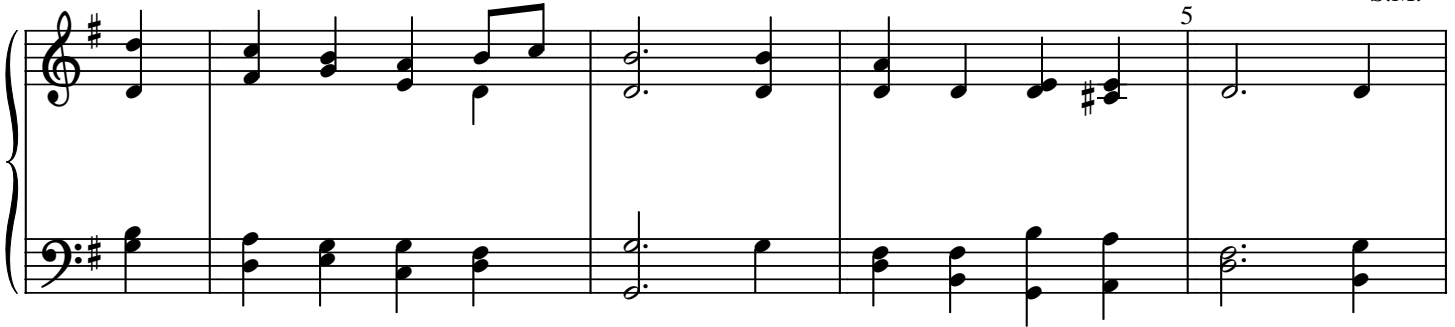


We give Thee but Thine own

William H. Monk, 1823-1889

Energy
S.M.



**We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.**

**May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blesset us,
To Thee our firstfruits give.**

**O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.**

**To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.**

**The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace—
It is a Christ-like thing.**

**And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.**

William W. How