

ALL SOULS 10. 10. 10. 10.

JOHN YOAKLEY

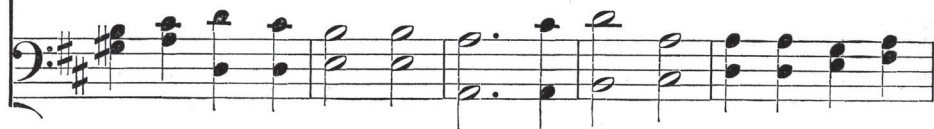
HORATIUS BONAR*



1. Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art; That, that a -
2. Girt with the love of God, on ev - ery side, I breathe that
3. 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God, That fills my



lone can be my soul's true rest; Thy love, not mine, bids fear and
 love as heaven's own heal - ing air; I work and pray, and fol - low
 soul with peace, my lips with song; Thou art my health, my joy, my



doubt de - part, And stills the tu - mult of my trou - bled breast.
 still my guide, And fear no foe, es - cap - ing ev - ery snare.
 staff, my rod; I lean on Thee, in weak - ness I am strong.

