

"THE BELIEVER'S PORTION."

Jesus, my Saviour! Thou art mine,
The Father's gift of love divine;
All Thou hast done, and all Thou art,
Are now the portion of my heart.

Poor, feeble, wretched, as I am,
I now can glory in Thy name;
Now cleansed in Thy most precious blood
And made the righteousness of God.

All that Thou hast, Thou hast for me,
All my fresh springs are hid in Thee;
In Thee I live; while I confess
I nothing am, yet all possess.

O Saviour, teach me to abide
Close sheltered at Thy wounded side,
Each hour receiving "grace on grace,"
Until I see Thee face to face.