

"UPON THY HEART, LORD JESUS."

Upon Thy heart, Lord Jesus,
Thou bearest me above,
There's naught to me down-flowing,
But a mighty stream of love.

Upon Thy breast, Lord Jesus,
My every care I tell,
And leaving *Thee* to order,
I know it will be well.

Between thy shoulders, Saviour,
I'm carried day by day,
I need not look before me,
For the Shepherd knows the way.

Before Thy face, Lord Jesus,
For ever I shall rest,
Beholding there Thy beauty,
And be for ever blest.