

Whom have we, Lord, but Thee

(MORELAND. S.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Whom have we, Lord, but Thee, Soul thirst to
 2. Our hearts by Thee are set On bright - er
 3. Yet oft we cre - dit not That Thou dost

sa - tis - fy? Ex - haust - less spring! The
 things a - bove; Strange that we ev - er
 give as God, Though well we know our

wa - ters free! All o - ther streams are dry.
 should for - get Thine own most faith - ful love.
 hap - py lot In trust - ing to Thy blood.

4. None like the ransomed host
 That precious blood have known ;
 Redemption gives faith's holy boast
 To draw so near the throne.

5. Higher and higher yet !
 Pleading that same life-blood,
 We taste the love that knows no let,
 Of Abba, as of God.

Alternate Tunes : St. Thomas, 84 ; Rhodes, 209.