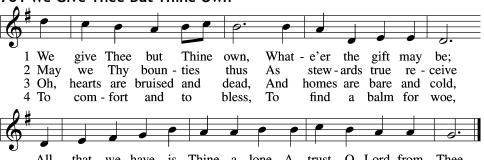
## 781 We Give Thee But Thine Own



All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give! And lambs for whom the Shep-herd bled Are stray-ing from the fold. To tend the lone and fa-ther-less Is an-gels' work be - low.

- The captive to release,To God the lost to bring,To teach the way of life and peace,It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy Word,
  Though dim our faith may be:
  Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
  We do it unto Thee.

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