

Thee will I love, my God and King; thee will I sing, my strength and tower;
forevermore thee will I trust, O God most just of truth and power, who all
things hast in order placed, yea, for thy pleasure hast created; and on thy
throne, unseen, unknown, reignest alone in glory seated.

Set in my heart thy love I find; my wand'ring mind to thee thou leadest; my
trembling hope, my strong desire with heav'nly fire thou kindly feedest. Lo,
all things fair thy path prepare; thy beauty to my spirit calleth, thine to
remain, in joy or pain, and count it gain whate'er befalleth.

O more and more thy love extend, my life befriend with heav'nly pleasure,
that I may win thy Paradise, thy pearl of price, thy countless treasure. Since
but in thee I can go free from earthly care and vain oppression, this prayer I
make for Jesus' sake, that thou me take in thy possession.

R. S. Bridges (1844-1930)