

HONEYWELL. S.M.

405

W.B.B.

Anne Steele (verses 1 & 2)

1. My ma - ker and my King, To Thee my all I owe, Thy sov - 'reign boun - ty is the spring, Whence all my bless - ings flow.

2. The crea - ture of Thy hand, On Thee a - lone I live; My God, Thy ben - e - fits de - mand, More praise than life can give.

3. Shall I with - hold Thy due, And shall my pas - sions rove; Lord, form this wretch - ed heart a - new, And fill it with Thy love.