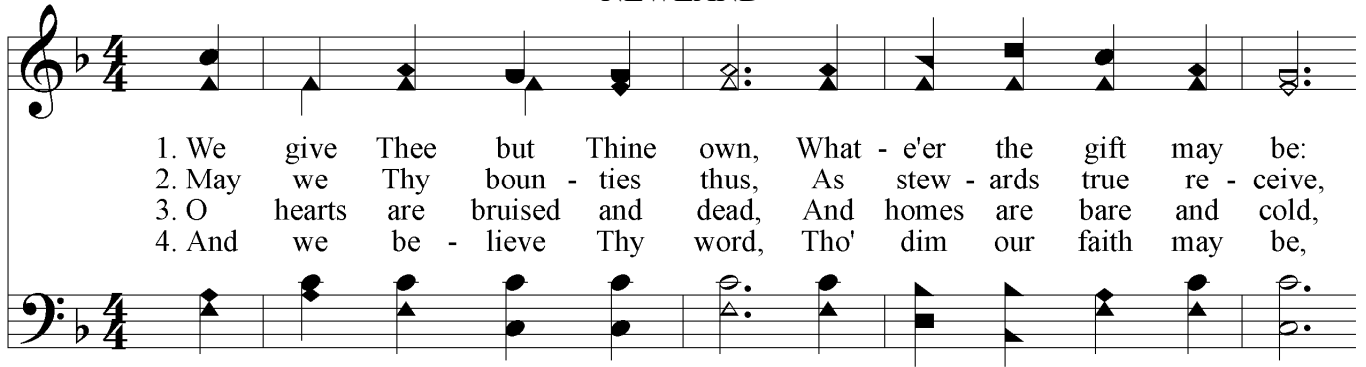
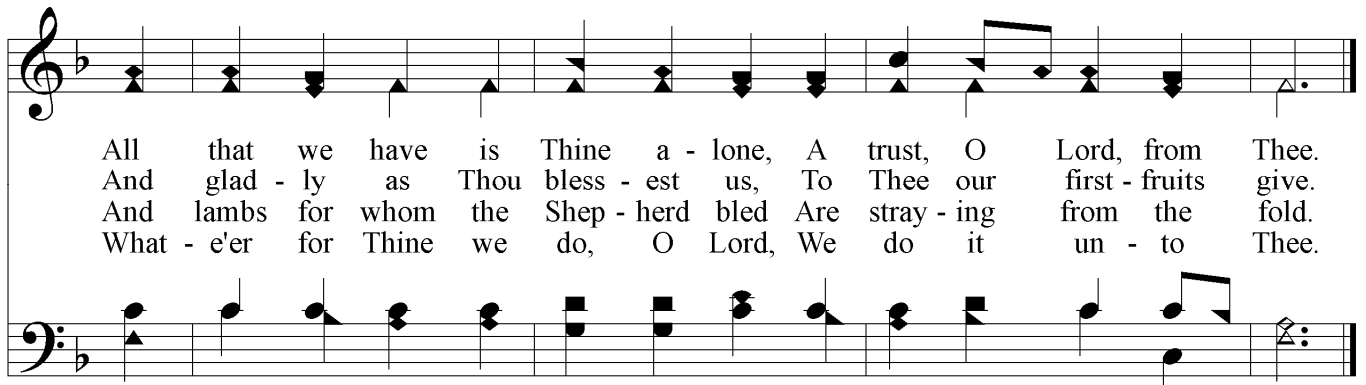


# We Give Thee But Thine Own

NEWLAND



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:  
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus, As stew - ards true re - ceive,  
3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,  
4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,



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.  
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.