

One Thought I Have, My Ample Creed

G

Con spirito



1. One thought I have, my ample creed, How deep it is and broad,
2. Each morn un - folds some fresh sur - prise, I feast at life's full board;
3. At night my glad - ness is my prayer; I drop my dai - ly load,
4. To this their sa - cred strength they owed The mar - tyr's path who trod;
5. Be still the light up - on my way, My pil - grim staff and rod,



And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need - It is the thought of God.
And ris - ing in my in - ner skies Shines forth the thought of God.
And ev - 'ry care is pil - lowed there Up - on the thought of God.
The foun - tain of their pa - tience flowed From out their thought of God.
My rest by night, my strength by day, O bless - ed thought of God.

