

HUMILITY 8,7,8,7

1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me low-ly, Humble all my swelling pride; } I'll for - bid my vain as - pi - ring, Not at earth - ly hon - ors aim,
 Fal - len, guilt - y, and un - ho - ly, Greatness from mine eyes I'll hide. }

2. Wean'd from earth's delusive pleasures, In thy love I'll seek for mine; } Thus the transient world de - spi - sing, On the Lord my hopes re - ly;
 Place in heav'n my nobler treasures, Earth I qui - et - ly re - sign. }

No am - bi - tious heights de - si - ring Far a - bove my humble claim.

Thus my joys from him a - ris - ing Like him - self shall nev - er die.