We Give Thee But Thine Own

We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A gift, O Lord, from Thee.

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

And we believe Thy Word,
Tho' dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
To Thee our first - fruits give.
Is an - gels' work be - low.
It is a Christ - like thing.
We do it un - to Thee.