

G Major. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Samuel McFarland, 1814.



1. My God, my portion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all! I've none but thee in heav'n a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.



2. What empty things are all the skies, And this in - fer - ior clod! There's nothing here deserves my joys, There's nothing like my God.



3. In vain the bright, the burning sun Scatters his fee - ble light; 'Tis thy sweet beams cre - ate my noon; If thou withdraw, 'tis night.

