

Strength of my heart

Kenneth S. Procter (1895-1990)

1.

Strength of my heart, I need not fail,
Not mine to fear but to obey.
With such a Leader who could quail?
Thou art as Thou wert yesterday.
Strength of my heart, I rest in Thee,
Fulfil Thy purposes through me.

2.

Hope of my heart, though suns burn low
And fides the green from all the earth,
Thy quenchless hope would fervent glow,
From barren waste would spring to birth.
Hope of my heart, Oh cause to be
Renewals of Thy hope in me.

3.

Love of my heart, my stream runs dry,
O Fountain of the heavenly hills,
Love, blessed Love, to Thee I cry,
Flood all my secret hidden rills.
Waters of love, come, pour through me;
I must have love, I must have Thee.

4.

Oh, give me love, then I have all,
For love casts out tormenting fear,
And love sounds forth a trumpet call
To valiant hope, and sweet and clear
The birds of joy sing in my tree,
Love of my heart, when I have Thee.

[Can also be sung to "Melita" by John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)]