We Give Thee But Thine Own

1. We give thee but thine own, What e’er the gift may be,
2. May we thy bounties thus As stewards true receive,
3. To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
4. And we believe thy word, Tho dim our faith may be;

For all we have is thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
And gladly, as thou blessest us, To thee our first-fruits give.
To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels’ work below.
What e’er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it unto thee.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897
Music: Anon., arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872,
and George J. Webb, 1803–1887

Proverbs 3:9
Matthew 25:34–40