

# My Maker and My King

Anne Steele

Unknown

1. My  
 2. The  
 3. Lord,  
 4. O!

Mak - er and my King,  
 crea - ture of Thy hand,  
 what can I im - part  
 let Thy grace in - spire

To On When My soul

Thee Thee all is with

my a - lone Thine strength

all fore? I be di - vine;

Thy sov - ereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - ings flow;  
 My God, Thy ben - e - fits de mand More than I can give.  
 Thy love de - mands a thank ful heart; how  
 Let ev - ery word and each de - sire The And gift, days poor.  
 Thine.


  

 Thy sov - reign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - - ings \_\_\_\_ flow.  
 My God, Thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than a las! - can give.  
 Thy love de - mands a thank - ful heart; The gift, how poor.  
 Let ev - ery word and each de - sire And all my days be Thine.