

LORD, All my Heart is Fixed on Thee
Herzlich lieb hab'ich dich, O Herr

Martin Schalling, 1567
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

♩ = 150

Lord, Rich all are Thy gift! 'Twas fixed on that Thee, I Bod - y and be soul and not and

far from me, With ten - der grace up - hold me all I have In this poor life of la - - - bor;

The whole wide world de - lights me not, Of heav'n or earth, Lord, O Grant that I may through Thy grace Use all my powers to

ask show I Thy not, praise, If And but serve Thy and love help en - fold neigh - - - bor. me.

Yea, though my heart be like to break, Thou art my trust that
 From all false doctrine keep me, Lord; All lies and malice

nought can shake, My Por - tion and my hid - den joy, Whose cross could all my
 from me ward; In ev - ery cross up - hold Thou me, That I may bear it

bonds de - stroy; Lord Je - sus Christ! My God and Lord! My
 pa - tient - ly; Lord Je - sus Christ! My God and Lord! My

God and Lord! For - sake me not who trust Thy Word!
 God and Lord! In death Thy com - fort still af - ford. A - - men.