

L. S. L.

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ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER

Lida Shivers Leech.

1. Bring ye all the tithes in-to the storehouse, All your money, talents, time and love;
2. When my wav'ring faith in trials fal-ter, When His guiding hand I can-not see,
3. I have yield-ed Him my life for-ev-er, All I am, or have, or hope to be;

Con-se-crate them all up-on the al-tar; While your Sav-ior from a-
Then in won-drous love and ten-der mer-cy, Thro' His word He says to
Naught on earth my hold on Him can sev-er, While I hear Him say to

rit. REFRAIN.

bovespeaks sweet-ly, Trust Me, try Me, prove Me, saith the Lord of
me, My child, just
me, My child, just Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,

hosts, and see If a bless-ing, unmeasured bless-ing, I will not pour out on Thee.