

Above The Trembling Elements

Mrs. Anna Price, 1890

Scottish Psalter, 1615

mel.

1.) A - bove the trem - b'ling el - e - ments, A - bove life's rest - less sea,
2.) Great calm - ness there, sweet pa - tience, too, Up - on Thy face I see;
3.) I am not wea - ry of Thy work, From earth I would not flee;
4.) That I may bless my ten - der friends, And those who love not me;
5.) What - ev - er falls of good or ill, Thy hand, Thy care I see,
6.) And when my eyes close for the last, Still this my pray'r shall be,

Dear Sav - iour, lift my spir - it up, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
I would be calm and pa - tient, Lord, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
But while I walk, and while I serve, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
Oh, lift me high a - bove my - self, Dear Je - sus, up to Thee!
And while these va - ried deal - ings pass, Oh, lift me up to Thee!
Dear Sav - iour, lift my spir - it up, And lift me up to Thee!