

Mine!

Arranged from John Charles Ryle, 1877

James McGranahan

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Mine! what rays of glo - ry bright Now up - on the pro - mise
2. Mine! the pro - mise oft - en read, Now in liv - ing truth im -
3. Mine! the pro - mise can - not change; Mine! tho' oft my eyes are
4. Mine! tho' oft my hand may fail, He is strong and holds me
5. Mine! when death the bars shall break, 'Mid those glo - ries all di -

shine! I have found the Lord my light; I am His, and He is
- pressed, Once ac - know - ledged in the head, Now a fire with - in the
dim; Naught can from His love es - trange, Those who place their trust in
fast; By His blood I shall pre - vail, He shall lead me home at
- vine. "Sa - tis - fied" I shall a - wake, Clasp His feet, and call Him

Refrain
mine.
breast.
Him. Mine, oh mine, mine, oh, mine, Je - sus Christ, my Lord and Sav - ior, I am
last.
mine.

His, and He is mine!