

No One But God

When one is dead in sin and strife,
No one but God can give him life.
Though spires ascend to lofty perch,
No one but God can build a church.

When darkness thick beclouds our sight
No one but God can give us light.
When truth we seek on bended knee,
No one but God can make us see.

When sorely these poor souls are tried,
No one but God can stem the tide.
When trouble rises like a wave,
No one but God has pow'r to save.

When sinking down in heavy mire,
No one but God can raise us high'r.
From life's demands and daily stress,
No one but God can give us rest.

Though we may toil our seed to sow,
No one but God can make them grow.
When everything is done and said,
No one but God can give us bread.

When to death's chilly stream we come,
No one but God can take us home;
And when we reach that bliss ere long,
No one but God will be our song.

Elder Ralph Harris