

# Gray Court. C.M.

*"Not because I desire a gift: but I desire fruit that may abound to your account." -- Phil. 4:17*

C# Minor Samuel Stennett, 1787.

R.T. Kelley, 2010.

1. And Have I, Christ, No Love for Thee Nor pas-sion for thy charms? No wish my Sav-ior's face to see And  
2. Is there no spark of grat-i-tude In this cold heart of mine, To Him whose gen-'rous bos-om glowed With  
3. Can I pronounce His charming name, His acts of kind-ness tell, And while I dwell up-on the theme, No  
4. Such base in-grat-i-tude as this, What heart but must de-test? Sure Christ de-serves the no-blest place In

dwell with-in His arms? No wish my Sav-ior's face to see And dwell with-in His arms?  
friend-ship all di-vine? To Him whose gen-'rous bos-om glowed With friend-ship all di-vine?  
sweet e-mo-tion feel? And while I dwell up-on the theme, No sweet e-mo-tion feel?  
ev-'ry hu-man breast. Sure Christ de-serves the no-blest place In ev-'ry hu-man breast.