

To Thee, To Thee, Away From Self

ASHVILLE



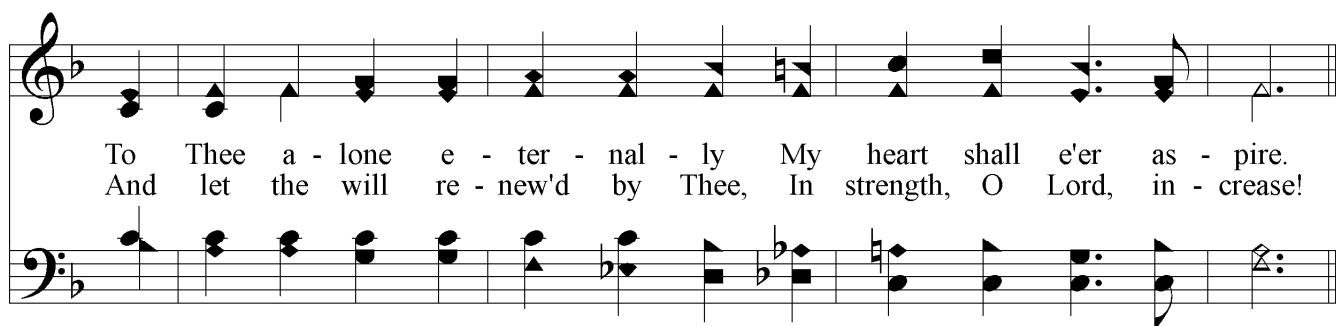
1. To Thee, to Thee, a - way from self, My soul would ev - er flee;
2. Thou, on - ly Thou, none else for me, There's rest in Thee a - lone;



Thine on - ly, I'd be all Thine own, Then draw me near - er Thee.
What is the world with - out Thee whom I've cho - sen for mine own?



The world is emp - ty, and no more Will I its wealth de - sire;
Then die, self - will, die day by day, Let wea - ry strug - gles cease,



To Thee a - lone e - ter - nal - ly My heart shall e'er as - pire.
And let the will re - new'd by Thee, In strength, O Lord, in - crease!