

Teach Me To Love

Words: Louis Knight Wheatley (adapted)

Music: Robert Rockabrand

Teach me to love not those who first love me,
But all the world with that rare purity
Of broad, outreaching thought
Which bears no trace
of earthly taint,
But holds in its embrace Humanity.
And only seems to see The good in all,
Reflected, Lord, from Thee.

O Saviour, thou the Christ, Truth, ever near,
Help me to love these dear ones doubly dear,
To put my hand in theirs,
And at their side
Walk softly on,
A faithful, fearless guide.
My humble prayer Thou knowest God above,
My one desire now—Teach me to love.