## I cannot breathe enough of Thee

Mrs Lewis S. Chafer





I cannot breathe enough of Thee, O gentle breeze of love; More fragrant than the myrtle tree The Henna-flower\* is to me, The Balm of Heaven above.

I cannot gaze enough on Thee, Thou Fairest of the Fair; My heart is filled with ecstasy, As in Thy face of radiancy I see such beauty there.

I cannot work enough to Thee, My Savior, Master, Friend; I do not wish to go out free, But ever, always, willingly, To serve Thee to the end. I cannot sing enough of Thee, The sweetest name on earth; A note so full of melody Comes from my heart so joyously, And fills my soul with mirth.

I cannot speak enough of Thee, I have so much to tell; Thy heart it beats so tenderly As Thou dost draw me close to Thee, And whisper, "All is well."

William Spencer Walton

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