

## My God, This Heart I Bring to Thee

(142, 169, 216)

1. My God, this heart I bring to Thee As gift for Thee de - signed,  
 2. Thou sayest: "My child, give Me thine heart." O won - drous word, so clear!  
 3. Then, O my Sav - ior, do re - ceive My heart as gift from me,  
 4. In Thee wouldst Thou now, Lord, clothe me, Thine in - no - cen - cy give,

Thou dost de - mand my heart of me; This I keep well in mind.  
 The way to rest it doth im - part, To peace both here and there.  
 To me dis - ci - ple - ship now give And I will fol - low Thee.  
 That I, from all trans - gres - sion free, Be - fore my God may live.

5. God, Holy Ghost, come Thou and take  
 And make me one of Thine;  
 Pour out Thyself, for Jesus' sake,  
 Into this heart of mine.

6. Thy light divine pour out in me,  
 The riches of God's love;  
 Drive out gloom, hate, hypocrisy,  
 Show that Thou me dost move.

7. O give my faith its steadfastness  
 In Christ, God's Son, always;  
 That, fearless, I His name confess  
 Whatever foes may say!

8. Grant that in hope I firm may be,  
 Humbly and patiently;  
 That when all hath forsaken me  
 Thy grace my comfort be.

9. Lord, let my heart Thy temple be  
 The while I sojourn here,  
 And then through all eternity  
 Make it Thy dwelling there.

10. I give my heart alone to Thee;  
 Use it for Thy design!  
 This vain world's I would never be,  
 Dear Lord, but wholly Thine.

11. Hence, world and sin! You do not own  
My heart; but it is for  
Thee, Jesus, as Thy gift alone:  
O keep it evermore!

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# Dear Jesus, Would That I Could Be

(123, 124)

1. Dear Je-sus, would that I could be In all things mind-ed like to Thee!  
2. Thy life shows what my life should be— A mir-ror Thou and light to me;  
3. How firm Thy trust and how sin-cere, That Thee Thy loving Father here  
4. In watch-ful-ness on lonely heights, Thou oft, O Lord, didst spend Thy nights;

Grant, Sav-ior, that I walk a-right As child and serv-ant in Thy sight!  
But, oh, how far I am a-way From Thy true im-age day by day!  
Would not forsake; oh, grant to me Such stead-fast faith to trust in Thee!  
Thou al-ways wast in fer-vent prayer; Oh, that I too Thy zeal might share!

5. With mankind, straying, poor, and ill,  
In loving-kindness Thou didst deal;  
Oh, that such friendliness divine,  
Such helpfulness were also mine!

6. In suffering, a lamb most mild,  
Thou didst not chide when foes reviled;  
But when God's honor was at stake,  
What earnestness Thy zeal could take!

7. Give me a heart that knows no fear;  
Grant zeal when it is needful here;  
But let me act with modesty,  
Wisely, O Lord, and prudently.

8. Thy first disciples followed Thee  
In trials and adversity;  
But now above, on Zion's hill,  
Before Thy throne with joy they dwell.

9. Help, Jesus, me Thy child sincere  
To find the way to heaven here,  
And after present suffering,  
Eternally Thy praise to sing!