

335. Oh, to Be Nothing

"So then neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth..." 1 Cor. 3:7



1. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing, On - ly to lie at His feet, A
 2. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing, On - ly as led by His hand; A
 3. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing, Pain-ful the hum-bling may be, Yet



Chorus: Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing, On - ly to lie at His feet, A

Fine



bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.
 mes-sen-ger at His gate-way, On - ly wait - ing for His com - mand,
 low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Sav - ior see.



bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.



Emp-tied that He might fill me As forth to His serv-ice I go,
 On - ly an in-stru-ment read-y His prais-es to sound at His will,
 Ra - ther be noth - ing, noth-ing, To Him let our voic - es be raised.



D.C. Chorus al Fine



Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His life thro' me might flow.
 Will-ing, should He not re-quire me, In si-lence to wait on Him still.
 He is the Foun-tain of bless-ing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.

