

MY long rebellious heart, O Lord,
From henceforth shall be Thine;
And here I now my vow record,
This pledge, these words, are mine.

- 2 All that I have, without reserve,
I yield, O Lord, to Thee;
All shall Thy will and honour serve
That Thou hast given me.
- 3 Thy love, O Lord, was willing first,
And made this heart repent;
And having loved me at my worst,
Thou wilt not now relent.
- 4 Now it belongs not to my care,
Whether I die or live:
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
- 5 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey,
If short—yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?
- 6 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet,
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

Richard Baxter, 1615-91