**詩歌選集第401~450首**

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| **401** 尋求主──求潔淨與鑒察  一　主耶穌，我真羡慕能得完全，  我要你時刻活在我的魂間，  　　粉碎眾偶像，驅逐所有失敗，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  (和)比雪更白，是比雪更白，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  二　主耶穌，不要讓有“不聖”遺留，  求用你寶血除去所有污垢，  　　我為得聖潔，一切都願割愛，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  三　主耶穌，求從天上寶座垂憐，  助我獻完全的祭在你面前；  　　我放下自己和我所有障礙，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  四　主耶穌，為此，我今謙卑祈求，  在十字架下，我已等候很久，  　　你所流寶血，我今完全信賴，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  五　主耶穌，你已看見我在求尋，  求你今就來，賜給一個清心；  　　凡向你求的，你永不會不睬，  求主洗淨我，使我比雪更白。  **402** 尋求主──求潔淨與鑒察  一　哦神，鑒察我心我行，  顯出我的真情，  　　照你火焰眼目所見，  將我道路全顯。  二　鑒察我的全部心意，  惟有你能洞悉，  　　願我深處隱秘之域，  被你暴露無遺。  三　光照透入小小暗室－  情欲在彼轄制；  蘇醒良心，幡然醒悟，  知罪可恨、可惡。  四　鑒察我的隱藏動機，  它常操縱、管理；  　　不潔事物在我心房，  竟作我魂之王。  五　鑒察，直至如火眼目，  發光照透全部；  　　使我蒙恩被帶你前，  向你俯伏、自譴。  六　當我俯伏，從而學知，  我的軟弱屬實；  　　惟獨我神在基督裡，  纔是愛的實際。  **403** 尋求主──求清心  一　願我全心頌贊我神，  因我完全脫罪；  　　寶血已經灑我良心，  我得平安無虧。  二　在我親愛救主座前，  我心柔順、簡單；  　　在此只聞基督之言，  在此耶穌掌權。  三　此心謙卑、憂傷、痛悔，  因信得蒙洗淨，  　　生死不能改我地位，  因主已住我心。  四　所有心思都被更新，  並被你愛充滿；  　　完全、正直、良善、純真，  如同你的翻版。  五　恩主，分賜你的性情，  願你從天快臨；  　　在我心上寫你新名，  寫你愛的美名。  **404** 尋求主──求清心  一　清心的人有福，  他們必得見神；  　　主的秘訣他們握住－  讓主安家於心。  二　祂離天上居處，  帶來生命、平安，  　　降卑自己，與人同住，  作人榜樣、君王。  三　來向卑微的人，  將祂自己分賜；  　　揀選那些清心的人，  使祂安家、管治。  四　我尋求你同在，  願主賜此福氣；  　　賜我清潔謙卑、心懷，  供你居住、安息。  **405** 尋求主──求得勝的生命  一　求主啟示主自己，  使我認識我肉體；  　　願主恩典大作工，  使我俯伏灰塵中。  　　我雖羡慕能得勝，  終我一生總無能，  　　善雖願意作不來，  惡雖恨惡脫不開。  二　裡面意思雖要神，  外頭行為總可恨；  　　愛莫能助將奈何！  事與願違真束縛！  　　神律纔顯罪便在，  善念一動惡也來；  　　肢體的律擄了我，  掙扎奮鬥終難脫。  三　多次跌倒多次起，  時而立志時而遺，  　　要求得勝反退潰，  願意成聖倒污穢。  　　我實已是賣給罪，  我真已經無能為，  　　我的肉體沒良善，  我的自己乃黑暗。  四　我今已略識自己，  實在沒有一點力，  　　我的性情真古怪，  我的生命全敗壞；  　　自己詭詐不可靠，  肉體軟弱不能保，  　　我今所有的盼望，  都在耶穌我的王。  五　求主十架治死我，  使我靠主而生活；  　　求主聖靈充滿我，  使我憑主而工作；  　　願主的死在我身，  天天作工比前深，  　　讓我自己全消滅，  讓主生命來提挈。  六　我的光景真是苦，  誰能使我不為奴，  　　救我脫離取死身，  使我能夠常得勝？  　　耶穌為我流寶血，  基督作我的聖潔，  　　我今接祂為生命，  我今服祂的號令。  七　完全聖潔無惡意！  完全順服無自己！  　　不再覺羞到父前！  不再難過見主面！  　　哦，這生命何等高！  一信主恩即臨到！  　　感謝主今聽呼求，  使我完全得自由。  **406** 尋求主──求得勝的生命  一　主，你知道所有乾渴，  在這不足尋求心；  我心羡慕何等深刻，  惟你能使不饑饉。  (和)今尋求，今尋求，  賜你聖靈的富有。  二　行為失敗，見證失敗，  工作失敗已明顯，  無果之勞、非主之態，  對你沒有讚美獻。  三　我今向你承認我的  所有失敗和罪愆，  所有自滿，所有剛愎，  所有心裡的惡念。  四　父阿，救我脫離自己，  脫離化裝的驕傲；  帶我與主同到死地，  知道同釘的奇道。  五　從今不再是我工作，  我想，我愛，或我說；  惟獨乃是基督生活，  時時刻刻通過我。  六　但願你的滿有聖靈，  流通在我的衷表，  好叫對人我是證明，  對你乃是歸榮耀。  七　父阿，我奉子名禱告，  我信禱告已答應，  我今讚美答應可靠，  安息只因話足憑。  (和)就讚美，就讚美，  因你已聽我禱告。  **407** 尋求主──求脫離己  一　謙卑再謙卑，來到你腳前，  尋求你的靈，你憐憫何甜；  親愛的救主，你前今俯伏，  謙卑再謙卑，一切都在主。  (和)謙卑再謙卑，十架之故，  世上的財富，視如糞土；  在你腳前，我今向你俯伏，  謙卑再謙卑，一切惟主！  二　謙卑再謙卑，我向主求告，  一天過一天，自己更減消；  軟弱又不配，我心仰望你，  將我全倒空，用愛來充溢。  三　謙卑再謙卑，我們反高升，  脫屬地纏累，在主裡上騰；  謙卑並順服，走十架道路，  換榮耀冠冕，損失成益處。  **408** 尋求主──求脫離己  一　主阿，求你將我看，  賜我甜美的簡單；  靈中貧窮，心卑微，  尋求猶如向日葵。  二　脫離作威的自己，  脫離財奴之所倚，  脫離顯揚的興趣，  脫離受誇的私欲。  三　所有供我驕傲的，  求你為我全拋棄；  使我意志服你的，  謙卑順服到死地。  四　使我回轉像嬰孩，  將我智、力全毀壞；  只在你的光中行，  只靠你的能力動。  五　倚在你愛的胸膛，  好像斷奶的仰望；  感到神賜的平安，  充滿在我全人間。  六　讓我活在這姿態，  天天滿出讚美來，  如此到死也不變，  但我等候你顯現。  **409** 尋求主──求脫離己    一　你這神的隱藏的愛！  長闊高深無人知悉，  遠遠我見你的光彩，  我就歎息望得安息；  我心痛苦，不能安息，  除非我心安息於你。  二　你的聲音，仍然隱招  我來負你甜美的軛；  我雖幾乎前來應召，  但是懼怕前途阻隔；  我志雖定，我情卻離，  我欲向你，反而背你。  三　全是恩典！使你吸引  我心向你追求安息；  我雖追求，不能親近，  流蕩的我無所憑倚；  哦，要何時不再流蕩，  所有腳蹤向你而往？  四　日下有無甚麼東西，  與你相爭來分我心？  哦，我求你把它割棄，  讓你作王無人與競；  我心纔會不再拘泥，  當它藉你得了安息。  五　哦，我求你埋藏這己，  使主(非我)從我而活！  惡欲邪情釘死絕跡，  不私留一寶貝罪惡；  除你之外，在凡事上，  使我無求，使我無望！  六　哦主，給我無上之助，  救我脫離無用之慮；  趕出己意離我心府，  離我全人隱密之域；  使我作個順命的人，  不斷稱頌阿爸的名。  七　求你使我時刻離地，  謙卑等候聽你吩咐；  求你對我時常題起：  “我是你愛、你命、你主；”  來聽你聲，來覺你力，  來嘗你愛，是我所期。  **410**  尋求主──求認識祂  一　耶穌我救主，是你感動我心，  使冷淡焚燒，驅盡我陰影，  拆毀我障礙，吸引我更親近，  使我認識你是我的生命。  二　更深地挖我，除我膚淺行為；  使我脫困惑，靈自由如飛；  求我主速速解開一切纏累；  除盡我身上每一絲虛偽。  三　我有願在身，全心事奉我神－  完全的愛你，單純順服你－  哦，聖風來吹，哦，求聖火來焚；  神寶劍！醒起治死我肉體。  **411** 尋求主──求與祂交通  一 我以信心仰望  你在十字架上，  我的救主！  求你聽我禱告，  　將我罪過寬饒，  使我從今到老，  全屬救主。  二　主，賜能力、恩惠，  在這軟弱心內，  熱情鼓舞！  　　你既為我流血，  我要愛你深切，  真摯、長久、純潔，  如火如荼。  三　我今行走世路，  四圍痛苦密佈；  求你引領！  擦乾我的眼淚，  保守我不懊悔，  拯救我不犯罪，  貽羞你名。  四　人生短夢一過，  死河要起寒波，  將我淹沒；  那時求主恩惠，  除我疑惑、驚畏，  帶我平安而歸，  永遠快樂。  **412**  尋求主──是愛、光和生命  一　神聖的愛，何其美甜！  我心何時方纔甘願  完全被你領率？  我的饑靈渴望證明，  救贖的愛何其中肯  基督對我的愛！  二　祂愛強過陰間、死亡，  豐富超人測度力量：  光明首生眾子，  空想要識愛的原本，  何長、何闊、何高、何深，  奧秘不得而知。  三　只有神知神的大愛，  但願現今就被灌溉，  在這如石心腸；  為愛我歎，為愛我悶，  主，我祈求只這一分，  更好福分恩賞。  四　但願我同馬利亞，  永遠安坐在主腳下；  這是我心所選；  來聽良人，是我惟一  羡慕、愛好、喜樂、安息，  使我在地若天。  **413** 尋求主──是愛、光和生命  一　恩惠聖靈我導師，  感動我心來等待，  五旬所賜的恩賜：  屬天的聖愛。  二　雖有移山的信心、  知識、萬人的方言，  　卻無屬天的愛心，  一切仍枉然。  三 雖我殉道並捨己，  一切為窮人傾倒，  若是無愛仍空虛；  “愛”是我所要。  四　愛是溫柔、肯原諒，  愛是仁慈、常忍耐，  這愛比死更堅強；  主，賜我這愛。  五　講道之能和知識，  有日終必歸無有；  惟有愛永無終日；  “愛”是我所求。  六　如今主裡所常存，  有信，有望，並有愛，  有如三股合成繩，  但最大是愛。  **414** 尋求主──是愛、光和生命  一　主阿，你的無限大愛，  我口難述，我心難領；  被你吸引，我心感戴，  讓你作王，無人可競；  願主愛火將我點起，  完全獻上，單單歸你。  二　願我裡面，別無他物，  只讓你的純愛居住；  你愛佔有我的全部，  作我喜樂、冠冕、財富；  所有冷淡消除淨盡，  讓愛充滿每一言行。  三　愛的光輝使我歡欣，  所有痛苦消蹤無影；  掛慮、憂愁融化消盡，  當你醫治光線射進；  主，我只要見你榮面，  別無他求，別無他願。  **415** 尋求主──求潔淨與鑒察  一　懇求我主，鑒察我的心思，  求主察驗我，知道我心事；  看我裡面，有何噁心存留？  洗去每一罪汙，使我自由。  二　讚美我主，你已潔淨我罪，  實現你應許，純淨我心內。  求以靈火，潔淨已往羞情，  我只渴慕能夠榮耀你名。  三　主，佔有我，使我完全歸你，  以你大愛，充滿貧窮心裡；  奪我深處驕傲、情欲、意志，  我今降服，求主與我同止。  四　懇求聖靈，賜下復興之火，  差來復興─先在我心工作；  你既宣告供給我們需要，  為這祝福，我今迫切禱告。  **416**  尋求主──是愛、光和生命  一　主，你愛的光正在照耀，  在黑暗中如明光照耀；  耶穌，世上真光，照亮我們，  用真理來釋放、引導我們；  光照我，光照我。  (和)耶穌，光照！  將父的榮耀充滿這地；  聖靈，焚燒！從我心燒起。  活水，湧流！將恩典、憐憫氾濫全地；  　　賜下你話，主，並發光不已！  二　主，我進到你可畏面前，  從蔭蔽處進入你光線；  靠寶血我得進入你光明，  察我，試我，除我一切陰影，  光照我，光照我。  三　我們注視你君尊榮光，  臉上便得顯出你形像；  不斷變化，以致榮上加榮，  如同鏡子返照你的榮形，  光照我，光照我。  **417** 尋求主──求遵行祂的旨意  一　平安作我心中主；  吩咐躁心要安靜；  憂慮、疑懼皆消除；  催使我靈入安寧。  二　你用己血將我買，  歸神之門已敞開；  我求平安，平安來，  因我與主不離開。  三　願你旨意得成全；  使你旨成我心願；  心中疑惑你消散，  賜下你完全平安。  四　救主，我伏你腳前，  你是我命、我一切；  作你僕人到永遠，  願我與你永聯結。  **418** 尋求主──求憐憫  一　當我憑著自己思想，  我覺自己很是剛強，  　　不知自己卻是怎樣沒有力量。  二　當我生活世人中間，  我尚不覺自己虧欠，  只覺自己如何奮勉，  如何上前。  三　當我住在黑暗裡面，  我就不知自己膚淺，  以為自己何等無限，  不必虛謙。  四　當我來到你的面前，  亮光剌破遮蔽幕簾，  我就看見前所未見，  完全露現。  五　在你面前我只萎縮，  一切萎縮、一切消沒，  所有驕傲都變軟弱，  都變赤裸。  六　所有驕傲都是愚昧，  看見實在何必謙卑，  所有自恃都是因為，  心中墨黑。  七　沒有可驕，沒有可傲，  沒有可倚，沒有可靠，  　 只有自慚，只有自懊，  能否禱告？  八　幸有你血免我定罪，  你的生命免我銷毀，  但我真是何等污穢，  何等慚愧。  九　我要禱告，沒有信心，  我要倚靠，如何求尋？  不知如何方能重新…  主阿憐憫！  **419**  奉獻歸主──屬於主  一　我是屬主！這個喜樂真難述，  答應主召呼，甜美又滿足；  跟從我主，祂以柔聲向我訴：  “莫怕！你屬我，我已將你贖！”  二　我是屬主！這是歡樂的宣告，  像大喜日子，新婦的誇耀：  “我願永遠愛祂，尊祂，接受祂，  無論何境遇，都願順從祂。”  三　我是屬主！這個意義真豐富：  因愛的緣故，忠心事奉主，  一切事上，都願絕對的降服，  絲毫無保留，來向你順服。  四　我是屬主！靈、魂、身體，我全部，  保守並堅固，屬你不反復；  像你，恩主，滿了恩典和豐富，  一直到永遠仍然是我主。  **420** 奉獻歸主──被祂的愛激勵  一 我主大愛長闊高深，  實在不能推測；  不然，像我這樣罪人，  怎能滿被恩澤？    (重唱每節最後一行)  二 我主耶穌出了重價，  買我回來歸祂；  我今願意背十字架，  忠心一路跟祂。  三 我今願意撇下一切，  為要得著基督；  生也、死也，想都不屑，  有何使我回顧？    四 親友、欲好、雄心、利名，  于我夫複何用？  恩主為我變作苦貧，  我今為主亦窮。  五 我愛我的寶貴救主，  我求祂的稱是；  為祂之故，安逸變苦，  利益變為損失。  六 你是我的惟一安慰，  我的恩主耶穌！  除你之外，在天何歸？  在地何所愛慕？  七 雖遇艱苦、反對、飄零，  我今一起不理；  只求我主用你愛情，  繞我靈、魂、身體。  八 主阿，我今懇切求你，  施恩引導小子，  立在我旁，常加我力，  過此黑暗罪世。  九 撒但、世界、加上肉體，  時常試探欺淩；  你若不加小子能力，  恐將貽羞你名！  十 現今時候已經不多，  求主使我脫塵；  你一再來，我即唱說：  阿利路亞！阿們！  **421**  奉獻歸主──被祂的愛激勵  一　哦，那不肯放我之愛，  我將疲魂安息於你；  我把所欠餘生歸來，  好使它在你這深海，  　　得更豐滿洋溢。  二　哦，那照耀我路之光，  我將殘燈帶來交你；  我心因得你光復亮，  它的日子藉你太陽，  得更光明美麗。  三　哦，那喜樂尋我苦中，  我心不能向你關閉；  我在雨中尋得彩虹，  知你應許必不落空，  天亮便無淚涕。  四　哦，那使我抬頭十架，  我不敢求與你稍離；  今生虛榮死葬土下，  那土長出生命紅花，  永遠開放不已。  **422** 奉獻歸主──被祂的愛激勵  一 主，你得勝，我今降服；  恩典深厚，能不屈服？  　　能不全獻給主？  你若施壓，我會不顧，  但對你愛，誰能逆拂？  　　你愛把我征服！  二　你若命令萬鈞雷霆，  轟我靈魂向我施刑，  我仍固執不悔；  但你憐憫征服我心，  救主流血，為我受刑，  現今我恨我罪。  三　我今羡慕單單歸你，  請來佔有我這陋器，  因你將我釋放；  我既脫離撒但暴政，  願我全人聽你使令，  今後讓你執掌。  **423**  奉獻歸主──被祂的愛激勵  一　“為你，我流寶血，  為你，我舍生命，  將你洗得清潔，  使你從死複生。  為你，為你，我舍生命，  為我，你舍何情？  二　為你，我費多年，  歷盡勞苦災殃，  好使歡樂永遠，  你也得以安享。  為你，為你，我費多年，  為我，你費幾天？  三　我父光明之家，  我的榮耀寶座，  為你，我都撇下，  來到苦地飄泊。  為你，為你，我撇這些，  為我，你何所撇？  四　為你，我受多苦，  過於你口能述，  受了極大痛楚，  救你脫離陰府。  為你，為你，我受多苦，  為我，你肯何負？  五　從我天上之家，  為你，我已帶來：  救恩無以復加，  赦免陪同慈愛。  為你，為你，我帶許多，  為我，你帶甚麼？”  六　“主，我獻上生命，  並獻所有時光，  完全聽你使令，  脫離地上捆綁。  為我，為我，你的全舍，  為你，我撇一切！”  **424** 奉獻歸主──被祂的美麗吸引    一　你靈豈非已見祂過？  你心曾否被祂奪？  祂是人中之第一人；  欣選那上好福分。  (和)你是人中之第一人，  求開我眼、奪我心，  摔碎偶像，歡然加冠  你這人中第一人！  二　世界一切虛榮、珍寶，  是偶像，使人顛倒；  鍍金，使人不易淡泊，  浸蜜，使人難超脫。  三　甚麼能使地上偶像，  失去它美麗模樣？  不是灰心、失望、勸勉，  乃“無價之寶”一現！  四　並非因它本是虛無，  使偶像化成灰土；  乃是祂美麗的傾注，  並祂愛心的流露。  五　誰願熄滅他的燈光，  若非朝陽已在望？  誰願收藏他的寒衣，  若非炎夏已經蒞？  六　惟有彼得所見淚眼，  司提反所望榮臉，  陪馬利亞同哭慈心，  使我脫地的吸引。  七　求你來施情並吸引，  直到你充滿這心；  我們既是你的同伴，  與偶像有何相干？  **425** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　我將一切全獻基督，  全獻恩主心甘願；  我要永遠愛主，隨主，  天天活在主面前。  (和)一切全奉獻！一切全奉獻！  　　我的恩主，向你我願一切全奉獻！  二　我將一切全獻基督，  我今俯伏主腳前；  今世福樂永不我屬，  恩主，收我在今天。  三　我將一切全獻基督，  恩主，將我全得著。  惟願聖靈從我證出：  我是屬主，主屬我。  四　我將一切全獻基督，  主，我願作你器皿；  恩惠、能力充我如注，  顯明你生在我身。  五　我將一切全獻基督，  聖火已將我燒淨；  哦，這救恩甜美豐富，  榮耀、榮耀歸主名。  **426** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　你希望常平安，信心增長不斷，  為此你虔求、望主成全；  但不覺有安息，祝福也未多見，  直到把一切獻於祭壇。  (和)你是否把一切都奉獻於祭壇？  你心是否讓靈掌管？  你若要心平安，滿有安息、甘甜，  只有把全人獻於祭壇。  二　你願否在主話光中與祂同行，  常享滿足、喜樂與平安？  你須遵行主旨，遠離一切惡行，  並須把一切獻於祭壇。  三　我雖禱告尋求，但永不能認識  主所賜祝福何等豐滿，  直等到我身心全歸恩主管制，  並把我一切獻於祭壇。  四　誰能盡述祂那從天傾下愛憐？  哦，我心因此何等暢歡！  哦，在祂的腳前，交通何等甘甜！  當我們一切獻於祭壇。  **427** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　主，你得著我一生，  使它歸你成為聖；  得著我日與我時，  歸你使用永無止，    (重唱每節最後一行)  二　得我雙手為你用，  因愛催促纔舉動；  得我兩足為你行，  蹤跡佳美傳你名。    三　得我聲音來歌唱，  榮耀天上的君王；  得我嘴唇作用器，  前來述說你信息。    四　得我金銀和所有，  不敢分毫有私留；  得我聰明並才幹，  前來作成你心歡。    五　得我意志永屬你，  從今不再為自己；  得我心作你寶座，  你住我裡號令我。    六　得我愛情，哦，我主，  只在你前纔傾吐；  得我全人，靈、魂、體，  直到永遠都為你。    **428** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　主，你曾為我受死，  我當獻何給你？  是否稍許保留我所持，  或將全部獻給你？  (和)耶穌我主，我救主，  為我，你舍一切；  你曾為我離天府，  並且死在加略。  耶穌我主，我救主，  為我，你舍一切；  我心豈可私自留一部？  向你，我獻一切！  二　主，你已將我救贖，  我當獻何給你？  所獻雖小卻是我全部－  降服歸你來管理。  三　主，你仍賜恩眷顧，  我當將何給你？  無論時光、恩賜與財富，  不再保留全歸你。  **429** 奉獻歸主──照祂旨意  一　照你企圖，主，  照你企圖，因你是陶人，  我是泥土：  塑造又甄陶，照你美意；  降服且等候，使我歸依。  二　照你企圖，主，照你企圖，  　　我在你面前謙卑俯伏：  　　鑒察又試煉，顯我真情；  　　修理且洗滌，使我純淨。  三　照你企圖，主，照你企圖，  　　完全脫自己，是我所慕：  　　破碎又剝奪，使我成零；  　　挖透且倒空，使我無剩。  四　照你企圖，主，照你企圖，  　　深願我全人向你降服：  　　聖靈充滿我，流露你命；  　　基督活於我，彰顯你形。  **430** 奉獻歸主──屬於主  一　勿對我談屬地享樂，  勿用鄙利引誘我；  勿愚我以地上幻影，  勿用虛榮煩擾我。  我已棄絕化裝偶像，  今後不再屬自己；  我已將心獻給基督，  我只屬祂無別依。  (和)我不屬自己，我不屬自己，  　　我今屬於基督，不再屬於自己。  二　哦，只屬於我主基督，  帶來何等的安息！  當我所有全都不留，  祂豐盛我能倚。  榮耀恩主，將我接收，  使我完全屬於你，  適合享受你作我分，  當我喜歡成你的。  三　疲倦人哪，放棄掙扎，  永勿再屬你自己；  將你自己全給基督，  全然屬祂無所遺。  祂曾捨己為要得你，  今來要你全歸祂；  凡祂所有都已給你，  你就不該不給祂。  **431** 奉獻歸主──被祂的愛激勵  一　當這世界已變遷，  當這炎日不再升，  當我站立在主前，  回顧今生的歷程；  主，那時我纔知道，  我虧欠你有多少。  二　當我站立在座前，  穿上美麗的白衣；  當我得識你完全，  能以全心來愛你；  主，那時我纔知道，  我虧欠你有多少。  三　雖今有如對鏡看，  將你榮耀看不清；  使我仍覺恩甘甜－  以你聖靈來顯明：  現在就讓我知道，  我虧欠你有多少。  **432** 奉獻歸主──照祂旨意  一　不再固執，我向你投依；  主，我屬你，單單屬你；  我今向你傾吐我心意：  “願你成就所定旨意。”  (和)緊擁抱我！神甘美旨意！  直到完全消失於你！  緊擁抱我！神甘美旨意！  直到完全消失於你！  二　罪汙路上已厭倦失望，  黑暗籠罩使我心慌；  光明已現，今使我歡暢，  我在你裡尋得太陽！  三　得勝的主，你寶貝旨意，  現在將我擁抱、管制；  紛擾消失，平安何滿溢，  我心有如困鳥獲釋！  四　封閉於你，與你永相依，  流蕩腳蹤不再遊移；  無何能使我與你相離，  我要永住你美旨裡。  **433** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　都歸基督，都歸基督，  都歸基督理當然；  我既是主寶血所贖，  主就當得所有權。  都歸基督，都歸基督，每時每日歸基督；  (重唱每節最後一行)  二　願我雙手歸主使用，  願我兩腳跟主行，  願我雙目瞻主聖容，  願我兩唇頌主名。  都歸基督，都歸基督，願我兩唇頌主名。    三　世人貪愛虛榮、美色，  追求屬地的事物；  誇耀財富、名聲、享樂；  我卻單單靠基督。  　　都歸基督，都歸基督，我要單單靠基督。  四　自從我眼注視基督，  所有事物全變色；  一望主在十架受苦，  我就甘願負主軛。  都歸基督，都歸基督，我心甘願負主軛。  五　奇妙恩典，深高闊長！  我口歌頌，心感戴；  榮耀救主，王中之王，  竟然看我可寶愛！  　　都歸基督，都歸基督，我口歌頌，心感戴。  (“基督”可唱作“耶穌”)  **434** 奉獻歸主──分別出來歸於祂  一　絕對分別出來，歸於主聖靈！  不惜任何代價，尋求祂豐盛；  割斷所有岸索，開到水深處；  靠著祂的大能，剛強而堅固。  (和)絕對分別出來，歸於萬有主，  答應祂的呼召，尋求祂豐富。  二　絕對分別出來，歸於主聖靈！  沉沒還要沉沒，直到己去淨！  直到器皿倒空，祂腳前破碎；  等候直到充滿，流出主恩惠。  三　絕對分別出來，歸於神旨意！  走主所走道路，靠著祂恩力；  撇棄安逸、享樂，隨主向前進；  等候祂的引導，靜聽祂聲音。  四　絕對分別出來，一直到永世；  不要我的心意，乃要祂意旨；  我的計畫、願望，在祂全滅沒；  似乎一無所有，萬有實屬我。  五　絕對分別出來，何等的甜美，  作祂愛的俘虜，自由何寶貴；  脫離罪的轄制、疑惑與恐懼，  脫離所有重擔、憂愁和掛慮。  六　絕對分別出來，何等的安息，  在祂面前等候，照祂的心意；  等候得著充滿，滿有祂聖靈，  將我裡面各部完全都煉淨。  七　祂靈將我充滿，帶著祂同在！  在祂我蒙祝福，在祂我蒙愛！  今後裡面亮光永不再變暗，  如此向祂活著，分別到永遠。  **435**  奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　求主把我捆綁，  我纔得著釋放；  願主迫我向主繳械，  我纔得勝奏捷；  當我倚靠自己，  我就失敗危亟；  當主膀臂將我圍困，  我手就更有勁。  二　我心未交主時，  真是軟弱愚癡，  自己所願自己不行，  萬事漂流無定；  主若未加鎖煉，  就難自由進前，  求主慈愛將它奴隸，  它纔會得能力。  三　我的生命未死，  終身總是喪失：  勝少敗多，實無能力，  時為肉體歎息。  我若沒有死過，  我就難以活著，  求主使我脫離自己，  纔會完全得你。  四　我今認識了你，  也略知道自己，  所以今後真不願意  再藉天然能力。  求主永遠的靈，  使我生命全釘，  使我治死肉體行為，  主興盛，我衰微。  **436**  奉獻歸主──分別出來歸於祂  一　我已轉身背向俗世，  和它一切的歡娛；  我已心向更美的事，  就是天上的儲蓄；  一切虛榮、一切揚顯，  不能使我再逗留；  我已越過分別界線，  世界已丟在背後。  (和)遠遠丟背後，  遠遠丟背後，  我已越過分別界線，  世界已丟在背後。  二　我已脫離罪的生活，  棄絕所有的愚行；  我今主裡生活、動作，  只願聽祂的命令；  我已靠主出死入生，  十架已將我拯救；  　 我願為祂舍去名聲，  世界已丟在背後。  (和) 遠遠丟背後，  遠遠丟背後，  就願為祂舍去所有，  世界已丟在背後。  三　我今永遠不再回到  舊日愚昧的地位；  惟獨在此纔有恩召，  完全安息、不定罪；  我今已經更換主人，  對祂我要永伺候；  我今在此永棄紅塵，  世界已丟在背後。  (和) 遠遠丟背後，  遠遠丟背後，  地的捆綁就此脫盡，  世界已丟在背後。  四 我的前途，一定永定，  我並不要別救主；  我也不求更好福音，  過於祂賜的寬恕；  我心已經決定事神，  無論如何不回頭；  已往一切實為可恨，  世界已丟在背後。  (和) 遠遠丟背後，  遠遠丟背後，  已往一切實為可恨，  世界已丟在背後。  **437** 奉獻歸主──跟隨祂  一　我今願跟隨救主，不論走何路：  　　或是平坦大路，或是崎嶇窄途；  　　既有救主親自相輔，我就不躊躇，  　　一路跟隨耶穌，直到進國度。  (和)跟隨！跟隨！我願跟隨耶穌！  　　不論福，不論苦，我必跟隨主！  　　跟隨！跟隨！我願跟隨耶穌！  　　不論領我何處，我必跟隨主！  二　我今願跟隨救主，不論在何處：  　　或在明媚樂土，或在死蔭幽谷；  　　既有救主親自照護，我就不感苦；  　　處處跟隨耶穌，直到末一步。  三　我今願跟隨救主，不論時何如：  　　或是陽光滿目，或是黑雲密佈；  　　既有救主親自部署，我就無所顧；  　　時時跟隨耶穌，一直到天曙。  **438** 奉獻歸主──跟隨祂  一　我當如何愛我的主？  如何奉獻使祂歡喜？  不稍離開祂的道路，  學習如何與祂親密？  二 窮困、憂患、被人厭棄，  勞苦重擔，寄身陋屋，  荊棘冠冕，虛偽禮儀─  難道這是奉獻道路？  三　我的途徑若是痛苦，  主，我求你，禁我退縮，  使我仍然向你順服，  追憶你的十架重負。  四　讓我思念，你曾如何  離開許多純潔樂事，  來憂、來餓、來倦、來渴，  無家之夜，不息之日。  五　為我來憂、來倦、來死，  你來不求自己喜悅；  地上安逸雖難推辭，  我豈愛你不勝這些？  六　是的，我算萬事為損，  為要來得你的注意；  丟棄萬事雖如土糞，  為著愛你有何可惜？  (英詩無第六節)  **439** 奉獻歸主──為祂而活  一　活著為耶穌，只望能單純，  所有的一切都求祂喜悅，  自動並樂意來向祂投順，  這是我蒙神賜福的秘訣。  (和)耶穌我主，我救主，  我將自己給你，  因你為我代死時，  給的是你自己；  從此，我無別的主，  我心是你寶座，  我的一生一世，基督，  只要為你生活。  二　活著為耶穌，祂為我緣故，  在十字架上擔當罪與羞，  這愛激勵我答應祂招呼，  恭敬向著祂奉獻我所有。  三　活著為耶穌，無論在何處，  我為祂緣故，作成祂事務，  甘願來承受損失或痛苦，  看每個試煉是十架一部。  四　活著為耶穌，時間已短促，  祂的笑臉是我寶貴秘密，  尋找失喪者，祂死所救贖，  帶領疲倦者，享受祂安息。  **440** 奉獻歸主──完全降服於祂  一　我的榮耀、得勝君王，  我舉雙手降服於你；  我的意志向你投降，  作你座前快樂奴隸。  二　我主，領我到你門口，  我耳甘願被你穿透；  你的捆索是真自由；  服你、事你，沒有怨尤。  三　思想、意志、我耳、我手，  都歸你作愛的奴役！  甘願捨棄我的自由，  服你腳下，永不背離。  四　在你腳下；我纔知曉  你的恩賜溢我雙手；  被穿耳朵方始聽到  細語告我：“我歸你有。”  **441** 奉獻歸主──跟隨祂  一　我今撇下一切事物，  背十架跟耶穌；  甘受藐視、厭棄、貧苦，  一心跟主走窄路。  前我所愛、所慕、所求，  今與雄心同歸盡；  但我又是何等豐優，  神與基督是我分。  二　讓這世界棄我、嫌我，  恩主也曾被棄嫌；  人面、人心，欺我、騙我，  惟你永遠不欺騙。  當你向我顯出笑臉，  友雖生疏敵雖險，  但我心安，處之泰然，  因我得見你歡顏。  三　人雖逼我使我苦痛，  不過驅我到你前；  世間苦難壓我愈重，  天上平安愈甘甜。  有何憂苦能將我襲，  當你賜我你愛憐。  有何快樂能將我迷，  若你不在它裡面。  四　向前！由恩進入榮耀，  信當藤牌，求當翼；  永世日子就要破曉，  主必領我直到底。  地上職事就要停止，  作客旅程就要完，  盼望就要變成事實，  信變眼見，求變贊。  **442** 奉獻歸主──跟隨祂  一　我今已定意跟隨主耶穌，  我今已定意跟隨主耶穌，  我今已定意跟隨主耶穌，  不再回頭，不再回頭。  二　我面向十架，世界丟背後，  我面向十架，世界丟背後；  我面向十架，世界丟背後；  不再回頭，不再回頭。  三　即使無別人，我仍要跟隨；  即使無別人，我仍要跟隨；  即使無別人，我仍要跟隨；  不再回頭，不再回頭。  四　有主引領我，我當然跟隨；  有主引領我，我當然跟隨；  有主引領我，我當然跟隨；  不再回頭，不再回頭。  五　唱榮耀、榮耀，唱阿利路亞；  唱榮耀、榮耀，唱阿利路亞；  唱榮耀、榮耀，唱，阿利路亞；  不再回頭，不再回頭。  **443**  奉獻歸主──無上的特權  一　當人棄絕地的賄賂，  前來為神而活，  他的所得無限富有，  口舌難以述說，  因為萬有全是他的，  生、死，或是事、物；  基督是他生命、呼吸，  也是他的住處。  二　像我這人，王肯選上，  有分祂的寶座，  而我竟然不肯應選，  這是何其奇特！  永遠勿說這是犧牲！  無論代價若干，  只要能入加略聖軍，  乃是難言特權。  三　起來！將這交易算看：  零碎換來整個－  萬事、萬物、加上萬人，  竟都歸你得著。  當你屬祂，萬有屬你，  並且祂你合一；  你還得享無限生命，  權益有何能比！  **444** 奉獻歸主──甘心受苦  一　眾人湧進主的國度，  十架少人負；  眾人爭奪主的賞賜，  世界有誰辭？  人雖無心走主道路，  仍想主祝福！  人雖無心走主道路，  仍想主祝福！  二　多人都貪享主甘旨，  少有願禁食！  多人都喜登主寶座，  少有願飄泊！  同祂唱詩雖然有人，  儆醒卻不能。  同祂唱詩雖然有人，  儆醒卻不能。  三　眾人都想同主高貴，  卑賤卻都畏。  當主凡事為他豫備，  就大聲讚美；  當主稍微求他一點，  就立發怨言。  當主稍微求他一點，  就立發怨言。  四　但那誠實愛主的人，  禍福都不問，  就是他們寶貴心血，  也願為主舍；  求主給我這樣心志，  赤忠忘生死。  求主給我這樣心志，  赤忠忘生死。  **445** 奉獻歸主──甘心受苦  一　我是否要背負十架，  跟從神的羔羊？  我豈可以怕出代價，  要得世界原諒？  (和)因你名，寶貴的名，  因你為我捨命，  靠恩，無論如何艱難，  我要求你喜歡。  二　別人苦戰要得榮耀，  血汗滿被沙場；  我豈可以安坐花轎，  被抬直到天上？  三　難道我無仇敵當拒？  我無破口當堵？  難道俗世也可相與？  也可作我幫助？  四　我要掌權，就得爭戰，  哦主，加我力量；  我願受辱，我不畏難，  靠你話語剛強。  **446** 奉獻歸主──在主這一邊  一　誰是在主這邊？  誰要事奉王？  誰要作祂助手，  去為祂救亡？  誰要撇開世界，  去為主爭戰？  誰是在主這邊，  跟隨主向前？  (和)借著你的救贖，  並藉你恩典，  可愛、榮耀救主，  我在你這邊。  二　參加主的軍隊，  歡樂去爭戰，  不是為著榮耀，  不是為冠冕；  乃是因著主愛  激勵我向前；  我既蒙祂恩待，  該在祂這邊。  三　你已將我救贖，  作你的子民，  乃是用你寶血，  不是用金銀；  凡來跟從你者，  得福都無限；  你使我們甘願  且自由向前。  四　戰爭雖會兇猛，  仇敵也強悍；  但是主的軍隊，  無人能擊散。  在祂大纛之下，  必定能得勝，  因祂真實、不變，  奏凱已確定。  五　蒙主選為兵丁，  在今世爭戰，  我當完全忠心，  隨元帥向前；  如此服事我王，  切勿變冷淡，  守住高貴身份，  忠貞又勇敢。  **447** 經歷主──與祂合一  一　與你合一，恩主耶穌，  與你合一在靈裡；  凡你所是都活我裡，  我今得享你自己。  (和)合為一，合為一，  我與你合為一；  你的豐富是我供給，  我的一切全是你。  二　今享你的屬人生命，  豐滿有你的人性，  所有你的完全順從，  都能用於我人生。  三　與你合一，在十架上，  在你裡面我已死；  我向世界已經死了，  世界向我也如此。  四　與你合一，在復活裡，  現今與你同活著；  復活生命－你的自己－  在我裡面供應我。  五　與你合一，在升天裡，  現今同你坐天上；  在這地上乃是旅客，  我的真命在你藏。  六　與你合一，在寶座上，  有分於你的權柄，  如同有分於你生命，  同一性情，同一靈。  **448**  經歷主──與祂合一  一　與你合一，永遠之子，  因信與你成一靈，  得你包羅萬有的死，  和非受造的生命。  與你合一，蒙愛之子，  藉恩成為你一部，  與你同為父的後嗣，  並作聖靈的房屋。  二　與你合一，化身之子，  作你奧秘的肢體，  因你誕生，與你連枝，  與你一同客此地。  與你合一，受膏之子，  同得聖靈的能力，  日復一日，時複一時，  與你合作不稍離。  三　與你合一，被棄之子，  經過審判和咒詛，  永遠同你向罪而死，  並勝兇惡的陰府。  與你合一，復活之子，  脫離墳墓的埋沒，  因你更生，同你更始，  靠你逐日結義果。  四　與你合一，升天之子，  同登寶座來管治，  你的權柄我也掌執，  因我和你同位置。  與你合一，再來之子，  同得榮耀同臨世，  那時都要顯你殊姿，  與你合一無已時。  **449**  經歷主──在祂的死和復活裡  一　與基督同死，祂死算我死；  與基督同起，我有祂生命；  與基督同升，我超過此世；  主，時時刻刻，我歸於你名。  (和)我時時刻刻蒙祂愛保守，  我時時刻刻從祂得生命，  我時時刻刻在祂前等候，  我時時刻刻歸於祂的名。  二　沒有一爭戰，祂是不參與；  沒有一戰事，祂是不表態；  祂為我舉起得勝的旌旗；  我時時刻刻受祂的領率。  三　沒有一試煉，祂是不同在；  沒有一重擔，祂是不與共；  沒有一痛苦，祂是不擔代；  我時時刻刻在祂眷顧中。  四　沒有一寂寞、沒有一感傷、  沒有一歎息、沒有一鬱悶、  沒有一艱難，－但在寶座上，  祂時時刻刻思念祂的人。  五　沒有一軟弱，祂不曾扶助；  沒有一疾病，祂不能醫治；  哦，時時刻刻，無論樂或苦，  耶穌我救主，與我同行止。  **450** 經歷主──在祂的死和復活裡    一　與主同葬，也一同復活，  還有甚麼留給我去作？  只要我不再奮鬥擊空，  只要我照新生而舉動。  　　榮耀歸於神！  二　與主我的元首同復活，  我今在聖潔路上走著；  當我向前時，我就想到：  “死的人脫罪”是何其好！  榮耀歸於神！  三　與主同活，祂永不再死；  與主同行，祂永不會遲；  我天天算自己已經死，  所以我就從捆綁得釋。  榮耀歸於神！  四　為主活著，我獻上肢體，  永遠歸神，作祂的奴隸。  我今在恩下，不在法下，  罪已失勢，主代興管轄。  榮耀歸於神！  五　靠主長大，我今真慚愧  再題到我已往的寶貴；  我願意結出成聖果子，  滿足神心意，遵行神旨。  榮耀歸於神！  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | 401 11.11.11.11. with chorus  1 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,  I want Thee forever to live in my soul;  Break down ev’ry idol, cast out ev’ry foe;  Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  Whiter than snow; yes, whiter than snow;  Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.  2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,  Apply Thine own blood and extract every stain;  To get this blest cleansing I all things forego;  Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,  And help me to make a complete sacrifice;  I give up myself and whatever I know;  Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;  I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;  By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;  Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.    5 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;  Come now, and within me a new heart create;  To those who have sought Thee Thou never saidst, No;  Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  402 8.6.8.6.  1 Search me, O God, my actions try,  And let my life appear  As seen by thine all-searching eye—  To mine my ways make clear.  2 Search all my sense, and know my heart  Who only canst make known,  And let the deep, the hidden part  To me be fully shown.    3 Throw light into the darkened cells,  Where passion reigns within;  Quicken my conscience till it feels  The loathsomeness of sin.  4 Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,  The motives that control;  The chambers where polluted things  Hold empire o’er the soul.  5 Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast  Its holy light through all,  And I by grace am brought at last  Before Thy face to fall.  6 Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee,  What now I feebly prove,  That God alone in Christ can be  Unutterable love.  403 8.6.8.6.  1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,  A heart from sin set free,  A heart that’s sprinkled with the blood  So freely shed for me.  2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  My dear Redeemer’s throne;  Where only Christ is heard to speak,  Where Jesus reigns alone.  3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  Believing, true, and clean,  Which neither death nor life can part  From Him that dwells within.  4 A heart in every thought renewed,  And filled with love divine;  Perfect and right, and pure and good,  A copy, Lord, of Thine.  5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,  Come quickly frown above;  Write Thy new name upon my heart,  Thy new, best name of Love.  404 6.6.8.6.  1 Bless’d are the pure in heart,  For they shall see our God;  The secret of the Lord is theirs,  Their heart is Christ’s abode.  2 The Lord, who left the heavens,   Our life and peace to bring,   To dwell in lowliness with men,   Their pattern and their King:  3 He to the lowly soul  Doth still Himself impart,  And for His dwelling and His throne  Chooseth the pure in heart.  4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;  May ours this blessing be;  Give us a pure and lowly heart,  A temple meet for Thee.  405 7.7.7.7.D.  1 Lord, reveal Thyself to me,  That the flesh I’ll fully know;  May Thy grace so work in me,  That in dust I’ll lowly bow.  How I long for victory,  Yet, thru all my life, how weak!  Evil things I cannot leave,  Nor can do the good I seek.  2 Inwardly I want the Lord,  But my conduct hateful is;  Though I would, I cannot change,  O what real bondage ’tis!  By God’s law my sin’s revealed,  But the law of sin doth bind;  Though I struggle to be free,  No release my soul can find.  3 Many times I fall and rise,   Oft resolve, and often fail;  Craving vict’ry, I retreat,  And my sad defeat bewail.  Truly I am sold to sin  And completely powerless;  There’s no good within my flesh,  All is dark and sinfulness.  4 Now I know myself in part,   And confess my helplessness;  All my temperament is odd,  All my life corrupted is.  Subtle self I cannot trust,  Nor to fleshly strength can cling;  All my trust and all my hope  Are in Jesus Christ my King.  5 May the Cross put me to death  That on Christ I may rely;  May His Holy Spirit fill,  That Himself I may apply.  May His death so work in me  Daily deeper than before,  That my self may be destroyed  And His life thru me may pour.  6 O how bitter is my case!  Who this wretched slave can free,  Who deliver from this death,  To a life of victory?  Jesus shed His blood for me,  Christ is now my holiness;  I receive Him as my life  And my portion measureless.    7 Now I’m wholly sanctified,  Selfless, I obey His word;  Nevermore to feel ashamed  When I come before the Lord.  How transcendent is this life!  Grace thru faith He gives to me!  Praise the Lord, He heard my cry  And has made me wholly free.  406 8.7.8.7. with chorus   1. Lord, Thou knowest all the hunger   Of the heart that seeks Thee now;  How my soul hath long been craving  What Thou only canst bestow.    Seeking now, seeking now,  Let Thy Spirit meet me now.   1. Failure in my walk and witness,   Failure in my work I see;  Fruitless toil, un-Christlike living,  Calling forth no praise to Thee.   1. Now to Thee my soul confesses   All its failure, all its sin;  All the pride, the self-contentment,  All the “secret faults” within.   1. Save me from myself, my Father,   From each subtle form of pride;  Lead me now with Christ to Calvary,  Show me I with Him have died.   1. No more let it be my working,   Nor my wisdom, love, or power,  But the life of Jesus only,  Passing through me hour by hour.   1. Let the fullness of Thy Spirit   Resting on Him cover me,  That the witness borne to others,  May bring glory, Lord, to Thee.  7 Father, in Thy Son’s Name, pleading,  I believe my prayer is heard;  And I praise Thee for the answer,  Resting simply on Thy word.  407 10.10.10.10. with chorus    1 Lower and lower, dear Lord, at Thy feet,  Seeking Thy Spirit, Thy mercy so sweet;  Down in our need, blessed Master, we fall,  Lower and lower; be Thou all in all.  Lower and lower, down at Thy cross,  All the world’s treasure counting but dross;  Down at Thy feet, blessed Savior, we fall,  Lower, still lower, Christ all in all!  2 Lower and lower, dear Savior, we pray,  Losing the self-life still more every day;  Weak and unworthy, we’re looking above;  Empty us wholly; then fill us with love.  3 Lower and lower; yet higher we rise,  Lifted in Christ, freed from all the earth ties;  Humbly we follow the way of the cross,  Then, crowns of glory, and gain for all loss.  408 7.7.7.7.  1 Jesus, cast a look on me;  Give me sweet simplicity;  Make me poor, and keep me low,  Seeking only Thee to know.  2 Weaned from all my lordly self,  Weaned from all the miser’s pelf,  Weaned from all the scorner’s ways,  Weaned from all the lust of praise.  3 All that feeds my busy pride,  Cast it evermore aside;  Bid my will to Thine submit,  Lay me humbly at Thy feet.  4 Make me like a little child,  Of my strength and wisdom spoiled;  Seeing only in Thy light,  Walking only in Thy might;  5 Leaning on Thy loving breast,  Where a weary soul may rest;  Feeling well the peace of God  Flowing from Thy precious blood.  6 In this posture let me live,  And hosannas daily give;  In this temper let me die,  And hosannas ever cry.  409 8.8.8.8.8.8.  1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,  hose depth unfathomed no man knows,  I see from far Thy beauteous light,  Inly I sigh for Thy repose;  My heart is pained, nor can it be  At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.  2 Thy secret voice invites me still  The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;  And fain I would: but though my will  Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;  Yet hindrances strew all the way;  I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.  3 ’Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought  My mind to seek her peace in Thee;  Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,  No peace my wand’ring soul shall see.  Oh, when shall all my wand’rings end,  And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!  4 Is there a thing beneath the sun  That strives with Thee my heart to share?  Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,  The Lord of every motion there.  Then shall my heart from earth be free,  When it has found repose in Thee.  5 Oh, hide this self from me, that I  No more, but Christ in me may live;  My vile affections mortify,  Nor let one darling sin survive.  In all things nothing may I see,  Nothing desire or seek but Thee.  6 O Lord, Thy sovereign aid impart,  To save me from low-thoughted care;  Chase this self-will through all my heart,  Through all its latent mazes there,  Make me Thy duteous child, that I  Ceaseless may Abba, Father, cry.  7 Each moment draw from earth away  My heart which lowly waits Thy call;  Speak to my inmost soul and say,  “I am Thy Love, Thy God, Thy All.”  To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  To taste Thy love, be all my choice.  **410** 11.10.11.10.  1 Jesus, Redeemer and my one Inspirer,  Heat in my coldness, set my life aglow.  Break down my barriers; draw, yea, draw me nigher.  Thee would I know, whom it is life to know.  2 Deepen me, rid me of the superficial;  From pale delusion set my spirit free;  All the entangled in me quick unravel;  Pluck forth each thread of insincerity.  3 Thy vows are on me, oh to serve Thee truly—  Love perfectly, in purity obey—  Burn, burn, O Fire. O Wind, now winnow throughly;  O Sword, awake against the flesh and slay.  411 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.  1 My faith looks up to Thee,  Thou Lamb of Calvary,  Savior Divine;  Now hear me while I pray;  Take all my guilt away;  Oh, let me from this day  Be wholly Thine.  2 May Thy rich grace impart   Strength to my fainting heart,  My zeal inspire;  As Thou hast died for me,  Oh, may my love to Thee  Pure, warm, and changeless be,  A living fire.  3 While life’s dark maze I tread,  And griefs around me spread,  Be Thou my Guide;  Bid darkness turn to day,  Wipe sorrow’s tears away,  Nor let me ever stray  From Thee aside.  4 When ends life’s transient dream,  When death’s cold, sullen stream,  Shall o’er me roll;  Blest Savior, then, in love,  Fear and distrust remove;  Oh, bear me safe above,  A ransomed soul.  412 8.8.6.8.8.6.  1 O Love divine, how sweet Thou art,  When shall I find my willing heart  All taken up by Thee?  My thirsty spirit faints to prove  The greatness of redeeming love,  The love of Christ to me.  2 Stronger His love than death and hell,  Its riches are unsearchable:  The first-born sons of light  Desire in vain its depths to see;  They cannot reach the mystery,  The length, and breadth, and height.  3 God only knows the love of God;  Oh, that it now were shed abroad  In this poor stony heart;  For love I sigh, for love I pine;  This only portion, Lord, be mine,  Be mine this better part.  4 Oh, that I could forever sit  Like Mary, at the Master’s feet;  Be this my happy choice;  My only care, delight, and bliss,  My joy, my rest on earth be this,  To hear the Bridegroom’s voice.  413 7.7.7.5.  1 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,  Taught by You, we covet most,  Of Your gifts at Pentecost,  Holy heavenly love.  2 Faith that mountains could remove,  Tongues of earth or heaven above,  Knowledge, all things, empty prove  Without heavenly love.  3 Love is kind, and suffers long,  Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  Love than death itself more strong:  Therefore give us love.  4 Though I as a martyr bleed,  Give my goods the poor to feed,  All is vain if love I need;  Therefore give me love.  5 Prophecy will fade away  Melting in the light of day;  Love will ever with us stay:  Therefore give us love.  6 Faith, and hope, and love we see  Joining hand in hand, agree;  But the greatest of the three,  And the best, is love.  414 8.8.8.8.8.8.  1 O Lord, Thy boundless love to me  No thought can reach, no tongue declare;  Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,  And reign without a rival there;  Thine wholly, Thine alone I am;  Lord, with Thy love my heart inflame.  2 Oh, grant that nothing in my soul  May dwell but Thy pure love alone;  Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,  My joy, my treasure, and my crown;  All coldness from my heart remove;  May every act, word, thought, be love.  3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray,  All pain before Thy presence flies;  Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,  Where’er Thy healing beams arise;  Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,  And naught desire, or seek, but Thee.  415 10.10.10.10.  1 Search me, O God, and know my heart today;  Try me, O Savior, know my thoughts, I pray.  See if there be some wicked way in me;  Cleanse me from every sin and set me free.  2 I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;  Fulfill Thy Word and make me pure within.  Fill me with fire where once I burned with shame;  Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.  3 Lord, take my life and make it wholly Thine;  Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine.  Take all my will, my passion, self and pride;  I now surrender, Lord—in me abide.  4 O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee;  Send a revival—start the work in me.  Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;  For blessings now, O Lord, I humbly plead.  416 9.9.10.10.6. with chorus Graham Kendrick  1 Lord, the light of Your love is shining,  In the midst of the darkness shining;  Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;  Set us free by the truth You now bring us,  Shine on me, shine on me.  Shine, Jesus, shine,  Fill this land with the Father’s glory;  Blaze, Spirit, blaze, Set our hearts on fire.  Flow, River, flow,Flood the nations with grace and glory;  Send forth Your Word, Lord, and let there be light.  2 Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,  From the shadows into Your radiance;  By the blood I may enter Your brightness,  Search me, try me, consume all my darkness,  Shine on me, shine on me.  3 As we gaze on Your kingly brightness,  So our faces display Your likeness;  Ever changing from glory to glory,  Mirror’d here may our lives tell Your story,  Shine on me, shine on me.  417 7.7.7.7.  1 Prince of peace, control my will;  Bid this struggling heart be still:  Bid my fears and doubtings cease:  Hush my spirit into peace.  2 Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,  Opened wide the gate to God;   Peace I ask, but peace must be,   Lord, in being one with Thee.  3 May Thy will, not mine be done;  May Thy will and mine be one;  Chase these doubtings from my heart,  Now Thy perfect peace impart.  4 Savior, at Thy feet I fall,  Thou, my life, my God, my all;  Let Thy happy servant be  One forevermore with Thee.  418 8.8.8.4.  1 When I am in the natural man,  How very strong I feel I am,  I do not know, I cannot scan How weak I am.  2 When in the world I have my life,  I cannot sense my failure rife,  But boasting in my earnest strife,  I forward press.  3 When I within the darkness dwell,  My shallow state I cannot tell,  I only think how I excel,  And proudly dream.  4 But when at last I come to Thee,  Thy searching light uncovers me,  I see what I could never see—  Myself exposed.  5 I wither ‘neath Thy piercing ray,  And all my strength dissolves away,  My self-esteem in dust I lay,  And lowly bow.  6 How blind and foolish is the pride  With which my soul was fortified;  From my dark heart, self-satisfied,  It issued forth.  7 There’s not a thing that pride can claim,  There’s not a member but is lame,  There’s only deep regret and shame,  How can I pray?  8 Thy blood from judgment saveth me,  Thy life from wrath delivers me,  How filthy yet in poverty  I really am.  9 I want to pray, but faith have not,  I fain would seek Thee as Thou art.  Oh, canst Thou e’er renew my heart,  Have mercy, Lord!  419 11.10.11.10.  1 I am the Lord’s! O joy beyond expression,  O sweet response to voice of love Divine;  Faith’s joyous “Yes” to the assuring whisper,  “Fear not! I have redeem’d thee; thou art Mine.”  2 I am the Lord’s! It is the glad confession  Wherewith the Bride recalls the happy day,  When love’s “I will” accepted Him forever,  “The Lord’s,” to love, to honor and obey.  3 I am the Lord’s! Yet teach me all it meaneth,  All it involves of love and loyalty,  Of holy service, absolute surrender,  And unreserved obedience unto Thee.  4 I am the Lord’s! Yes; body, soul, and spirit,  O seal them irrecoverably Thine;  As Thou, Beloved, in Thy grace and fullness  Forever and forevermore art mine.  420 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 How vast, immense, and measureless,  The love of Christ to  How else could such a wretch as I  Be blessed so wondrously?  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  2 To bring me back unto Himself,  My Lord His all did spend;  So I would gladly bear the cross  And follow to the end.  3 My all I have forsaken now,  This blessed Christ to gain;  Now life or death is no concern—  What else can me restrain?  4 My dear ones, wealth, ambition, fame—  What can they offer me?  My gracious Lord for me was poor;  For Him I poor would be.  5 My precious Savior now I love,  His smile I would obtain.  For Him, let gain be turned to loss  And comfort turned to pain.  6 Thou art my comfort, gracious Lord!  I’ve none in heav’n but Thee.  And who but Thee is there on earth  With whom I love to be?  7 Though loneliness and hardships come,  My soul can rise above.  This only would I ask Thee, Lord:  Enfold me in Thy love!  8 O gracious Lord, I now beseech,  Guide me through every stage;  Stand by and strengthen me to go  Through this dark, evil age.  9 The world, the flesh, and Satan too,  Do tempt my soul apace;  Without Thy love and strength’ning power  I may Thy name disgrace.  10 The time, dear Lord, is short indeed;  From earth my soul set free.  When Thou dost come, I’ll sing with joy,  Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee!  421 8.8.8.8.6.  1 O Love, that wilt not let me go,  I rest my weary soul in Thee;  I give Thee back the life I owe,  That in Thine ocean depths its flow  May richer, fuller be.  2 O Light, that followest all my way,  I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  My heart restores its borrowed ray,  That in Thy sunshine’s blaze its day  May brighter, fairer be.  3 O Joy, that seekest me through pain,  I cannot close my heart to Thee;  I trace the rainbow through the rain,  And feel the promise is not vain  That morn shall tearless be.  4 O Cross, that liftest up my head,  I dare not ask to fly from Thee;  I lay in dust life’s glory dead,  And from the ground there blossoms red  Life that shall endless be.  422 8.8.6.8.8.6.  1 Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield;  My heart by mighty grace compelled  Surrenders all to Thee;  Against Thy terrors long I strove,  But who can stand against Thy love?  Love conquers even me.  2 If Thou hadst bid Thy thunders roll,  And light’nings flash, to blast my soul,  I still had stubborn been;  But mercy has my heart subdued,  A bleeding Savior I have viewed,  And now I hate my sin.  3 Now, Lord, I would be Thine alone,  Come, take possession of Thine own,  For Thou hast set me free;  Released from Satan’s hard command,  See all my powers waiting stand,  To be employed by Thee.  423 6.6.6.6.8.6.  1 Thy Life was giv’n for me,  Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,  That I might ransomed be,  And quickened from the dead;  Thy Life was giv’n for me, for me;  What have I giv’n for Thee?  2 Long years were spent for me  In weariness and woe,  That through eternity  Thy glory I might know;  Long years were spent for me, for me;  Have I spent one for Thee?  3 Thy Father’s home of light,  Thy rainbow-circled throne,  Were left for earthly night,  For wanderings sad and lone;  Yea, all was left for me, for me;  Have I left aught for Thee?  4 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me  More than my tongue can tell  Of bitterest agony,  To rescue me from hell;  Thou suff’redst all for me, for me;  What have I borne for Thee?    5 And Thou hast brought to me  Down from Thy home above  Salvation full and free,  Thy pardon and Thy love;  Great gifts, great gifts Thou broughtest me;  What have I brought to Thee?  6 Oh, let my life be given,  My years for Thee be spent;  World-fetters all be riven,  And joy with suffr’ing blent;  Thou gav’st Thyself for me, for me,  I give myself to Thee.  424 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him?  Is not thine a captured heart?  Chief among ten thousand own Him;  Joyful choose the better part.  Captivated by His beauty,  Worthy tribute haste to bring;  Let His peerless worth constrain thee,  Crown Him now unrivaled King.  2 Idols once they won thee, charmed thee,  Lovely things of time and sense;  Gilded thus does sin disarm thee,  Honeyed lest thou turn thee thence.  3 What has stripped the seeming beauty  From the idols of the earth?  Not a sense of right or duty,  But the sight of peerless worth.  4 Not the crushing of those idols,  With its bitter void and smart;  But the beaming of His beauty,  The unveiling of His heart.  5 Who extinguishes their taper  Till they hail the rising sun?  Who discards the garb of winter  Till the summer has begun?  6 ’Tis that look that melted Peter,  ’Tis that face that Stephen saw,  ’Tis that heart that wept with Mary,  Can alone from idols draw:  7 Draw and win and fill completely,  Till the cup o’erflow the brim;  What have we to do with idols  Who have companied with Him?  425 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 All to Jesus I surrender,  All to Him I freely give;  I will ever love and trust Him,  In His presence daily live.  I surrender all, I surrender all.  All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.  2 All to Jesus I surrender,  Humbly at His feet I bow,  Worldly pleasures all forsaken;  Take me, Jesus, take me now.  3 All to Jesus I surrender,  Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;  Let me feel Thy Holy Spirit,  Truly know that Thou art mine.  4 All to Jesus I surrender,  Lord, I give myself to Thee;  Fill me with Thy love and power,  Let Thy blessing fall on me.  5 All to Jesus I surrender,  Now I feel the sacred flame.  Oh, the joy of full salvation!  Glory, glory to His name!  426 12.9.12.9. with chorus  1 You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase,  And have earnestly, fervently prayed;  But you cannot have rest, or be perfectly blest,  Until all on the altar is laid.  Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid?  Your heart, does the Spirit control?  You can only be blest and have peace and sweet rest,  As you yield Him your body and soul.  2 Would you walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,  And have peace and contentment alway;  You must do His sweet will to be free from all ill;  On the altar your all you must lay.  3 Oh, we never can know what the Lord will bestow  Of the blessings for which we have prayed,  Till our body and soul He doth fully control,  And our all on the altar is laid.  4 Who can tell all the love He will send from above!  Oh, how happy our heart will be made!  Oh, what fellowship sweet we shall share at His feet,  When our all on the altar is laid!  427 7.7.7.7. with repeat  1 Take my life, and let it be  Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  Take my moments and my days,  Let them flow in ceaseless praise.  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)   1. Take my hands, and let them move   At the impulse of Thy love;  Take my feet and let them be  Swift and beautiful for Thee.  3 Take my voice, and let me sing  Always, only, for ‘my King;  Take my lips, and let them be  Filled with messages from Thee.  4 Take my silver and my gold;  Not a mite would I withhold;  Take my intellect, and use  Every power as Thou shalt choose.  5 Take my will, and make it Thine;  It shall be no longer mine.  Take my heart; it is Thine own;  It shall be Thy royal throne.  6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  At Thy feet its treasure-store.  Take myself, and I will be  Ever, only, all for Thee.  428 Irregular Meter  1 What shall I give Thee, Master?  Thou who didst die for me.  Shall I give less of what I possess,  Or shall I give all to Thee?  Jesus, my Lord and Savior;  Thou hast giv’n all for me;  Thou didst leave Thy home above  To die on Calvary.  What shall I give Thee, Master?  Thou hast giv’n all for me;  Not just a part or half of my heart,  I will give all to Thee.  2 What shall I give Thee, Master?  Thou hast redeemed my soul;  My gift is small but it is my all—  Surrendered to Thy control,  3 What shall I give Thee, Master?  Giver of gifts divine!  I Will not hold time, talents or gold—  For everything shall be Thine.  429 5.4.5.4.D.  1 Have Thine own way, Lord,  Have Thine own way; Thou art the Potter,  I am the clay.  Mould me and make me After Thy will,  While I am waiting, Yielded and still.  2 Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way;  Search me and try me, Master, today.  Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,  As in Thy presence Humbly I bow.  3 Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way;  Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray.  Power, all power, Surely is Thine,  Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.  4 Have Thine own way, Lord, Have Thine own way;  Hold o’er my being Absolute sway.  Fill with Thy Spirit Till all shall see  Christ only, always, Living in me.  430 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 Tell me not of earthly pleasures,  Tempt me not with sordid gain;  Mock me not with earth’s illusions,  Vex me not with honors vain.  I am weaned from sinful idols;  I am henceforth not my own;  I have given my heart to Jesus,  I belong to Him alone.  I am not my own, I am not my own.  I belong to Jesus, And I am not my own.  2 Oh, the blessed rest it brings us  To belong to Christ alone;  We can draw on all His fulness  When we’ve nothing of our own.  Blessed Jesus, take me, own me,  Make me, keep me wholly Thine.  Deign to find in me Thy portion,  While I joy to call Thee mine.  3 Weary soul, give up the struggle,  Cease at length thyself to own;  Give yourself away to Jesus,  And belong to Him alone.  Once He gave His all to win thee,  Now He asks as much of thee;  All He has He fully gives thee;  Let thy love His portion be.  431 7.7.7.7.7.7.  1 When this passing world is done,  When has sunk yon glaring sun,  When we stand with Christ on high,  Looking o’er life’s history;  Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  Not till then, how much I owe.  2 When I stand before the throne  Dressed in beauty not my own,  When I see Thee as Thou art,  Love Thee with unsinning heart;  Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  Not till then, how much I owe.  3 E’en on earth, as through a glass  Darkly, let Thy glory pass;  Make forgiveness feel so sweet;  Make Thy Spirit,s help so meet:  E’en on earth, Lord, make me know  Something of how much I owe.  432 9.8.9.8.D.  1 My stubborn will at last hath yielded;  I would be Thine, and Thine alone,  And this the prayer my lips are bringing,  “Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”  Sweet will of God, still fold me closer,  Till I am wholly lost in Thee;  Sweet will of God, still fold me closer,  Till I am wholly lost in Thee.  2 I’m tired of sin, footsore and weary,  The darksome path hath dreary grown,  But now a light has ris’n to cheer me;  I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.  3 Thy precious Will, O conqu’ring Savior,  Doth now embrace and compass me;  All discords hushed, my peace a river,  My soul a prisoned bird set free.  4 Shut in with Thee, O Lord, forever,  My wayward feet no more to roam;  What pow’r from Thee my soul can sever?  The center of God’s will my home.  433 8.7.8.7.D.  1 All for Jesus! All for Jesus!  All my being’s ransomed pow’rs;  All my thoughts and words and doings,  All my days and all my hours.  All for Jesus! All for Jesus! All my days and all my hours.  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  2 Let my hands perform His bidding;  Let my feet run in His ways;  Let mine eyes see Jesus only;  Let my lips speak forth His praise.  All for Jesus! All for Jesus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.  3 Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,  Cling to gilded toys of dust;  Boast of wealth, and fame, and pleasure;  Only Jesus will I trust.  All for Jesus! All for Jesus! Only Jesus will I trust.  4 Since mine eyes were fixed on Jesus,  I’ve lost sight of all beside—  So enchained my spirit’s vision,  Looking at the Crucified.  All for Jesus! All for Jesus! Looking at the Crucified.  5 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!  Jesus, glorious King of kings,  Deigns to call me His beloved,  Lets me rest beneath His wings.  All for Jesus! All for Jesus! Resting now beneath His wings.  (Repeat last two lines of each stanza)  434 6.5.6.5.D. with chorus  1 Utterly abandoned To the Holy Ghost!  Seeking all His fulness At whatever cost;  Cutting all the shorelines, Launching in the deep  Of His mighty power, Strong to save and keep.  Utterly abandoned To the Lord of all,  Seeking all His fulness, Answ’ring His dear call.  2 Utterly abandoned To the Holy Ghost!  Oh! the sinking, sinking, Till the self is lost!  Till the vessel’s emptied Broken at His feet;  Waiting till His filling Makes the work complete.  3 Utterly abandoned To the will of God;  Walking in the pathway That my Master trod;  Leaving ease and pleasure; Making Him my’choice,  Waiting for His guidance, Listening for His voice.  4 Utterly abandoned! Through eternity;  My will never choosing, His it e’er shall be;  All my plans and longings Lost in His sweet will,  Having nothing, owning All things in Him still.    5 Utterly abandoned! ’Tis so sweet to be  Captive in His love-bonds, Yet so wondrous free;  Free from sin’s dominion, Free from doubt and fear,  Free from every worry, Burden, grief or care.  6 Utterly abandoned! Oh, the rest is sweet,  Waiting in His presence At His blessed feet;  Waiting for the filling Of the Host divine,  Who my inward parts shall Perfectly refine.  7 Lo! His Spirit fills me, With His presence sweet!  I, in Him, am blessed! I, in Him, complete!  Now the light within me Never shall grow dim  While abandoned ever, Living unto Him!  435 6.6.8.6.D.  1 Make me a captive, Lord,  And then I shall be free;  Force me to render up my sword,  And I shall conq’ror be.  I sink in life’s alarms  When by myself I stand,  Imprison me within Thine arms,  And strong shall be my hand.  2 My heart is weak and poor  Until it master find:  It has no spring of action sure,  It varies with the wind;  It cannot freely move  Till Thou hast wrought its chain;  Enslave it with Thy matchless love,  And deathless it shall reign.  3 My power is faint and low  Till I have learned to serve:  It wants the needed fire to glow,  It wants the breeze to nerve;  It cannot drive the world  Until itself be driven;  Its flag can only be unfurled  When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.  4 My will is not my own  Till Thou hast made it Thine;  If it would reach the monarch’s throne  It must its crown resign;  It only stands unbent  Amid the clashing strife,  When on Thy bosom it has leant,  And found in Thee its life.  436 8.7.8.7.D.  1 I’ve turned my back upon the world  With all its idle pleasures,  And set my heart on better things,  On higher, holier treasures;  No more its glitter and its glare,  And vanity shall blind me;  I’ve crossed the separating line,  And left the world behind me.  Far, far behind me!  Far, far behind me!  I’ve crossed the separating line,  And left the world behind me.  2 I’ve left the old sad life of sin,  Its follies all forsaken;  My standing place is now in Christ,  His holy vows I’ve taken;  Beneath the standard of the cross  The world henceforth shall find me;  I’ve passed in Christ from death to life,  And left the world behind me.  Far, far behind me!  Far, far behind me!  I’ve passed in Christ from death to life,  And left the world behind me.  3 My soul shall ne’er return again  Back to its former station,  For here alone is perfect peace,  And rest from condemnation;  I’ve made exchange of masters now,  The vows of glory bind me,  And once for all I’ve left the world,  Yes, left the world behind me.  Far, far behind me!  Far, far behind me!  And once for all I’ve left the world,  Yes, left the world behind me.  4 My choice is made forevermore,  I want no other Savior;  I ask no purer happiness  Than His sweet love and favor;  My heart is fixed on Jesus Christ,  No more the world shall blind me;  I’ve crossed the Red Sea of His death,  And left the world behind me.  Far, far behind me!  Far,’ far behind me!  I’ve crossed the Red Sea of His death,  And left the world behind me.  437 Irregular Meter  1 Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,  Where the flowers are blooming and the sweet waters flow;  Everywhere He leads me I would follow, follow on,  Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.  Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!  Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!  Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!  Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!  2 Down in the valley with my Savior I would go,  Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;  With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear,  Dangers cannot fright me if my Lord is near.  3 Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,  Close beside my Savior would my heart ever keep;  He will lead me safely in the path that He has trod,  Up to where they gather in the rest of God.  438 8.8.8.8.  1 How shall I follow Him I serve?  How shall I copy Him I love?  Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve,  Which lead me to His seat above?  2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,  The life of toil, the mean abode,  The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn—  Are these the consecrated road?  3 Lord, should my path through suff’ring lie,  Forbid it I should e’er repine;  Still let me turn to Calvary,  Nor heed my griefs, rememb’ring Thine.  4 O let me think how Thou didst leave  Untasted every pure delight,  To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,  The toilsome day, the homeless night:  5 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!  Thou camest, not Thyself to please;  And, dear as earthly comforts be,  Shall I not love Thee more than these?  **439** 10.10.10.10. with chorus Thomas O. Chisholm  1 Living for Jesus a life that is true,  Striving to please Him in all that I do;  Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free,  This is the pathway of blessing for me.  O Jesus, Lord and Savior,  I give myself to Thee,  For Thou, in Thy atonement,  Didst give Thyself for me;  I own no other Master,  My heart shall be Thy throne,  My life I give, henceforth to live,  O Christ, for Thee alone.  2 Living for Jesus who died in my place,  Bearing on Calv’ry my sin and disgrace;  Such love constrains me to answer His call,  Follow His leading and give Him my all.  3 Living for Jesus wherever I am,  Doing each duty in His holy name;  Willing to suffer affliction and loss,  Deeming each trial a part of my cross.  4 Living for Jesus through earth’s little while,  My dearest treasure, the light of His smile;  Seeking the lost ones He died to redeem,  Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.  440 8.8.8.8.  1 My glorious Victor, Prince Divine,  Clasp these surrendered hands in Thine;  At length my will is all Thine own,  Glad vassal of a Savior’s throne.  2 My Master, lead me to Thy door;  Pierce this now willing ear once more;  Thy bonds are freedom; let me stay  With Thee, to toil, endure, obey.  3 Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will,  Use all in Thy dear slav’ry still!  Self’s weary liberties I cast  Beneath Thy feet; there keep them fast.    4 Tread them still down; and then I know,  These hands shall with Thy gifts o’erfiow;  And pierced ears shall hear the tone  Which tells me Thou and I are one.  441 8.7.8.7.D.    1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  All to leave and follow Thee;  Destitute, despised, forsaken,  Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.  Perish every fond ambition,  All I’ve sought, and hoped, and known;  Yet how rich is my condition,  God and Christ are still my own!  2 Let the world despise and leave me,  They have left my Savior, too;  Human hearts and looks deceive me;  Thou art not, like man, untrue;  And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,  God of wisdom, love, and might,  Foes may hate, and friends disown me;  Show Thy face, and all is bright.  3 Man may trouble and distress me,  ‘Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  Life with trials hard may press me,  Christ will bring me sweeter rest.  O ’tis not in grief to harm me,  While Thy love is left to me;  O ‘twere not in joy to charm me,  Were that joy unmixed with Thee.  4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  Armed by faith and winged by prayer;  God’s eternal day’s before thee,  God’s own hand shall guide thee there.  Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,  Hope shall change to glad fruition,  Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.  442 10.10.10.8.  1 I have decided to follow Jesus,  I have decided to follow Jesus,  I have decided to follow Jesus,  No turning back, no turning back.  2 The world behind me, the cross before me,  The world behind me, the cross before me,  The world behind me, the cross before me,  No turning back, no turning back.  3 Though none go with me, still I will follow.  Though none go with me, still I will follow.  Though none go with me, still I will follow,  No turning back, no turning back.  4 Where Jesus leads me, I’ll surely follow.  Where Jesus leads me, I’ll surely follow.  Where Jesus leads me, I’ll surely follow,  No turning back, no turning back.  5 Sing glory, glory and hallelujah.  Sing glory, glory and hallelujah.  Sing glory, glory and hallelujah,  No turning back, no turning back.  443 8.6.8.6.D.  1 No mortal tongue can e’er describe  The freedom of the soul,  When passed beyond all earthly bribe  To God’s complete control.  All things are his, yes, life, and death,  Things present or to come;  In Christ he draws in peace each breath,  In Christ he finds his home.  2 When such as we the King can choose,  To share with Him His throne,  ’Tis passing strange that we refuse  To be our Lord’s alone.  O never speak of sacrifice!  A privilege untold  Is to be His at any price,  In Calv’ry’s hosts enrolled.  3 Arise! the holy bargain strike—  The fragment for the whole—  All men and all events alike  Must serve the ransomed soul.  All things are yours when you are His,  And He and you are one;  A boundless life in Him there is,  Whence doubt and fear are gone.  444 8.5.8.5.D.  1 Many crowd the Savior’s kingdom,  Few receive His cross;  Many seek His consolation,  Few will suffer loss.  For the dear sake of the Master,  Counting all but dross,  For the dear sake of the Master,  Counting all but dross.  2 Many sitat Jesus’ table,  Few will fast with Him,  When the sorrow-cup of anguish  Trembles to the brim.  Few watch with Him in the garden,  Who have sung the hymn,  Few watch with Him in the garden,  Who have sung the hymn.  3 Many will confess His wisdom,  Few embrace His shame.  Many, should He smile upon them,  Will His praise proclaim;  Then, if for a while He leave them,  They desert His name,  Then, if for a while He leave them,  They desert His name.  4 But the souls who love Him truly,  Let woe come or bliss,  These will count their dearest hearts’ blood  Not their own, but His.  Savior, Thou who thus hast loved me,  Give me love like this,  Savior, Thou who thus hast loved me,  Give me love like this.  445 8.6.8.6. with chorus  1 Am I a soldier of the Cross—  A follower of the Lamb?  And shall I fear to own His cause,  Or blush to speak His name?  In the name, the precious name,  Of Him who died for me,  Through grace I’ll win the promised crown,  Whate’er my cross may be.  2 Must I be carried to the skies  On flowery beds of ease,  While others fought to win the prize  And sailed through bloody seas?  3 Are there no foes for me to face?  Must I not stem the flood?  Is this vile world a friend to grace,  To help me on to God?    4 Since I must fight if I would reign,  Increase my courage, Lord!  I’ll bear the toil, endure the pain,  Supported by Thy Word.  446 6.5.6.5.D. with chorus.  1 Who is on the Lord’s side?  Who will serve the King?  Who will be His helpers,  Other lives to bring?  Who will leave the world’s side?  Who will face the foe?  Who is on the Lord’s side?  Who for Him will go?  By Thy grand redemption,  By Thy grace divine,  We are on the Lord’s side;  Savior, we are Thine.  2 Not for weight of glory,  Not for crown and palm,  Enter we the army,  Raise the warrior psalm;  But for love that claimeth  Lives for whom He died;  He whom Jesus nameth  Must be on His side.  3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,  Not with gold or gem,  But with Thine own life-blood,  For Thy diadem;  With Thy blessing filling  Each who comes to Thee,  Thou hast made us willing,  Thou hast made us free.  4 Fierce may. be the conflict,  Strong may be the foe,  But the King’s own army  None can overthrow.  Round His standard ranging  Victory is secure,  For His truth unchanging  Makes the triumph sure.  5 Chosen to be soldiers  In an alien land:  Chosen, called, and faithful,  For our Captain’s band;  In the service royal  Let us not grow cold;  Let us be right loyal,  Noble, true, and bold.  447 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 I am one with Thee, Lord Jesus,  One in spirit now with Thee;  All Thyself I now possess, Lord,  All Thou art now lives in me.  One with Thee, one with Thee,  One with Thee, one with Thee;  Day by day I share Thy riches,  Thou art everything to me.    2 Now I share Thy human life, Lord,  Filled with Thy humanity,  All of Thy complete obedience  Is available to me.  3 One with Thee in crucifixion,  On the cross I died in Thee;  I am dead unto the world, Lord,  And the world is dead to me.  4 One with Thee in resurrection,  Risen now to live in Thee,  With that life which is Thyself, Lord,  Now in me, Lord, even me.  5 One with Thee in Thine ascension,  In the heavens now with Thee;  Here a pilgrim and a stranger,  My true life is hid in Thee.  6 One with Thee in Thine enthronement,  Sharing Thine authority,  Even as I share Thy life, Lord,  I in Thee and Thou in me.  448 8.7.8.7.D.  1 One with Thee, Thou Son eternal,  Joined by faith in spirit one,  Share we in Thy death inclusive  And Thy life, O God the Son.  One with Thee, Thou Son beloved,  Part of Thee become thru grace,  Heirs with Thee of our one Father,  We’re Thy Spirit’s dwelling place.  2 One with Thee, Thou Son incarnate,  Born with Thee, the Man of worth,  We, the members of Thy body,  Sojourn with Thee here on earth.  One with Thee, Thou Son anointed,  Sharing too the Spirit’s power,  We in full cooperation  Labor with Thee hour by hour.  3 One with Thee, Thou Son forsaken,  Judgment and the curse we’ve passed;  We to sin are dead forever,  Hell beneath our feet is cast.  One with Thee in resurrection,  Death can never us oppress;  Live we in Thy new creation,  Bearing fruits of righteousness.  4 One with Thee, Thou Son ascended,  Seated with Thee on the throne,  Thine authority we share and  Rule with Thee, Thy rank our own.  One with Thee, Thou Son returning,  Glorified with Thee we’ll be,  E’er to manifest Thy beauty,  One with Thee eternally.  449 10.10.10.10.D.  1 Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine;  Living with Jesus a new life divine;  Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine,  Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.  Moment by moment I’m kept in His love,  Moment by moment I’ve life from above;  Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;  Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.  2 Never a battle with wrong for the right,  Never a contest that He doth not fight;  Lifting above us His banner so white;  Moment by moment I’m kept in His sight.    3 Never a trial that He is not there,  Never a burden that He doth not bear;  Never a sorrow that He doth not share,  Moment by moment, I’m under His care.  4 Never a heartache, and never a groan,  Never a teardrop, and never a moan;  Never a danger but there on the throne  Moment by moment He thinks of His own.  5 Never a weakness that He doth not feel,  Never a sickness that He cannot heal;  Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,  Jesus, my Savior, abides with me still.  450 9.8.9.9.5.  1 Buried with Christ, and raised with Him too;  What is there left for me to do?  Simply to cease from struggling and strife,  Simply to walk in newness of life.  Glory be to God!  2 Risen with Christ, my glorious Head,  Holiness now the pathway I tread,  Beautiful thought, while walking therein:  He that is dead is freed from sin.  Glory be to God!  3 Living with Christ, who dieth no more,  Following Christ, who goeth before;  I am from bondage utterly freed,  Reckoning self as dead indeed.  Glory be to God!  4 Living for Christ, my members I yield,  Servants to God, for evermore sealed,  Not under law, I’m now under grace,  Sin is dethroned, and Christ takes its place.  Glory be to God!  5 Growing in Christ; no more shall be named  Things of which now I’m truly ashamed,  Fruit unto holiness will I bear,  Life evermore, the end I shall share.  Glory be to God! |