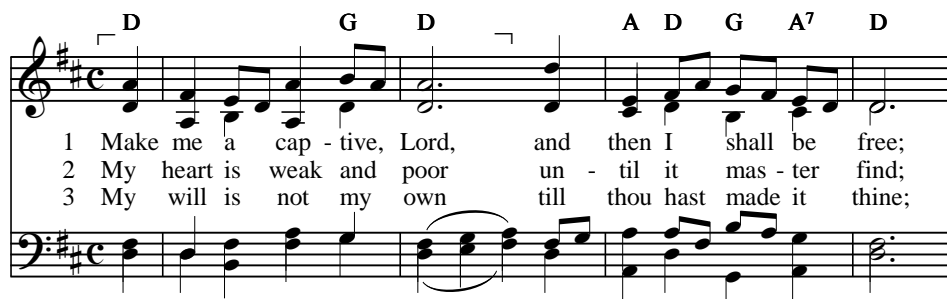


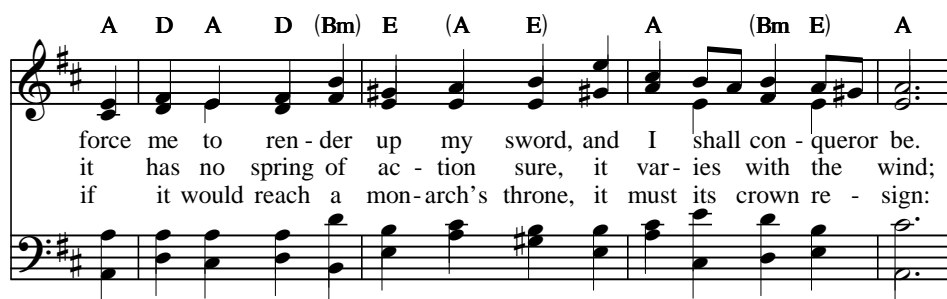
451 Make me a captive, Lord

D G D A D G A⁷ D



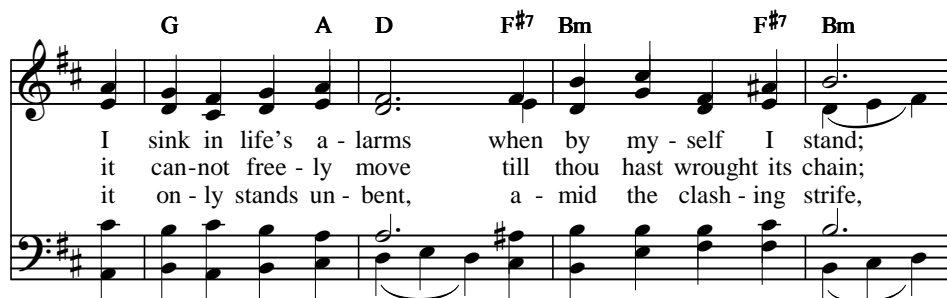
1 Make me a cap - tive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
2 My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;
3 My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;

A D A D (Bm) E (A E) A (Bm E) A



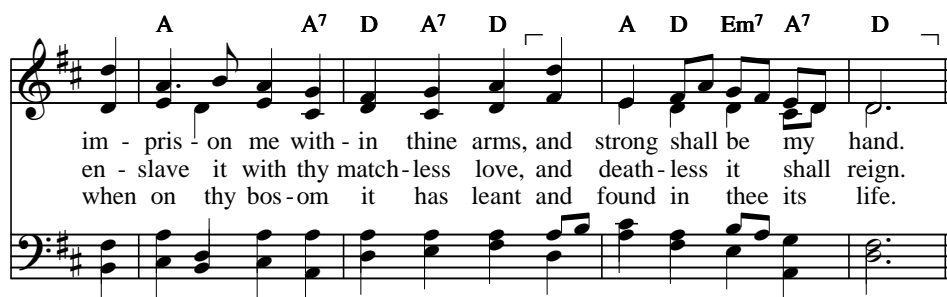
force me to ren - der up my sword, and I shall con - queror be.
it has no spring of ac - tion sure, it var - ies with the wind;
if it would reach a mon - arch's throne, it must its crown re - sign:

G A D F^{#7} Bm F^{#7} Bm



I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I stand;
it can - not free - ly move till thou hast wrought its chain;
it on - ly stands un - bent, a - mid the clash - ing strife,

A A⁷ D A⁷ D A D Em⁷ A⁷ D



im - pris - on me with - in thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.
en - slave it with thy match - less love, and death - less it shall reign.
when on thy bos - om it has leant and found in thee its life.