

HYMN

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Fill thou my life

A (F#m) E (A) D E A

1 Fill thou my life, O Lord, my God, in ev - ery part with praise,
2 Praise in the com-mon words I speak, life's com - mon looks and tones,
3 So shall each fear, each fret, each care, be turned in - to a song,

(F#m) E (A) D E A

that my whole be - ing may pro-claim thy be - ing and thy ways.
in fel-low - ship en - joyed at home with my be - lov - ed ones,
and ev - ery wind-ing of the way the ech - o shall pro - long;

E A D E A E A D E

Not for the lip of praise a - lone, nor e'en the prais-ing heart
en - dur - ing wrong, re proach, or loss, with sweet and stead-fast will,
so shall no part of day or night from sa - cred-ness be free,

A (F#m) E (A) D E A

I ask, but for a life made up of praise in ev - ery part.
lov - ing and bless-ing those who hate, re - turn - ing good for ill.
but all my life, in ev - every step, be fel - low - ship with thee.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1866

Tune: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, Württemberg, 1784CMD
ELLACOMBE