

HYMN

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Fill thou my life

G Em D G C D G

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,

Em D G C D G

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;

D G C D G D G C D

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,

G Em D G C D G

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 - ery step, be fel - low - ship with thee.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1866, alt.

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