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

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1866, alt.

Tune: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, Württemberg, 1784

CMD

ELLACOMBE

This tune in a lower key: 270