
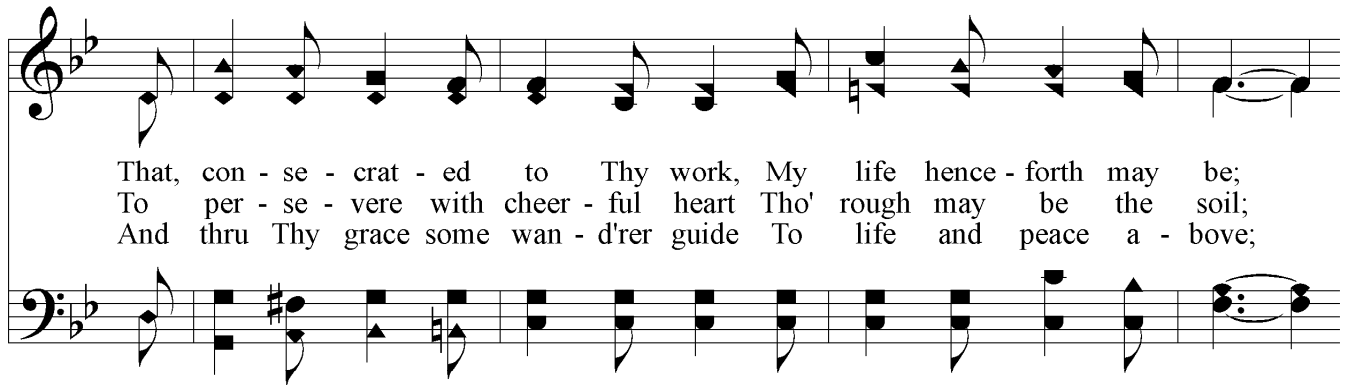


A Song Of Consecration

Let us draw nigh with a true heart. Heb. 10:22



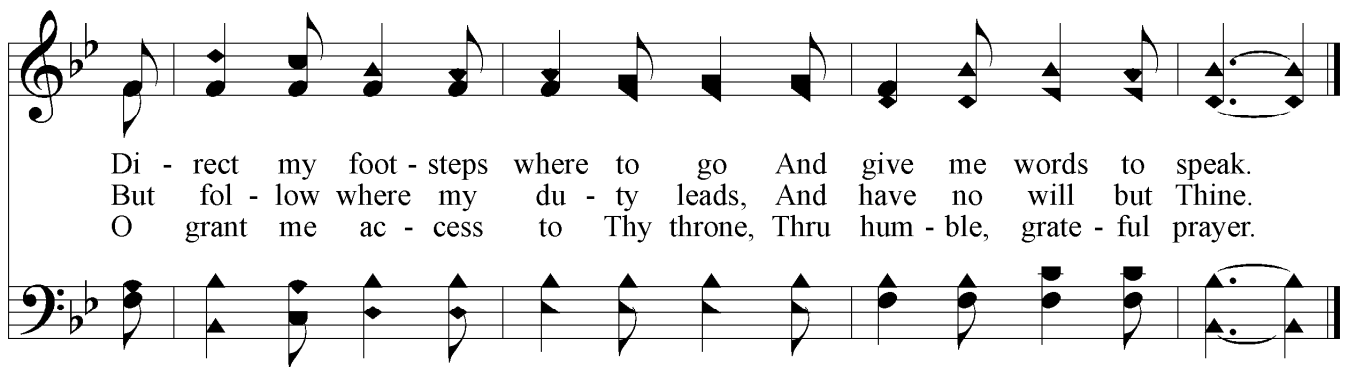
1. I ask, O Lord, in sim - ple faith This one re - quest of Thee,
2. O grant me strength to la - bor still, Wher - e'er Thou bid'st me toil,
3. Thy bless - ed spir - it may I show, Thy pure, un - self - ish love;



That, con - se - crat - ed to Thy work, My life hence - forth may be;
To per - se - vere with cheer - ful heart Tho' rough may be the soil;
And thru Thy grace some wan - d'r'er guide To life and peace a - bove;



O teach me how the lost to win, Poor wan - d'ring souls to seek,
If called to suf - fer for Thy sake, O let me not re - pine,
To watch and wait and work for Thee, Be this my con - stant care;



Di - rect my foot - steps where to go And give me words to speak.
But fol - low where my du - ty leads, And have no will but Thine.
O grant me ac - cess to Thy throne, Thru hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.