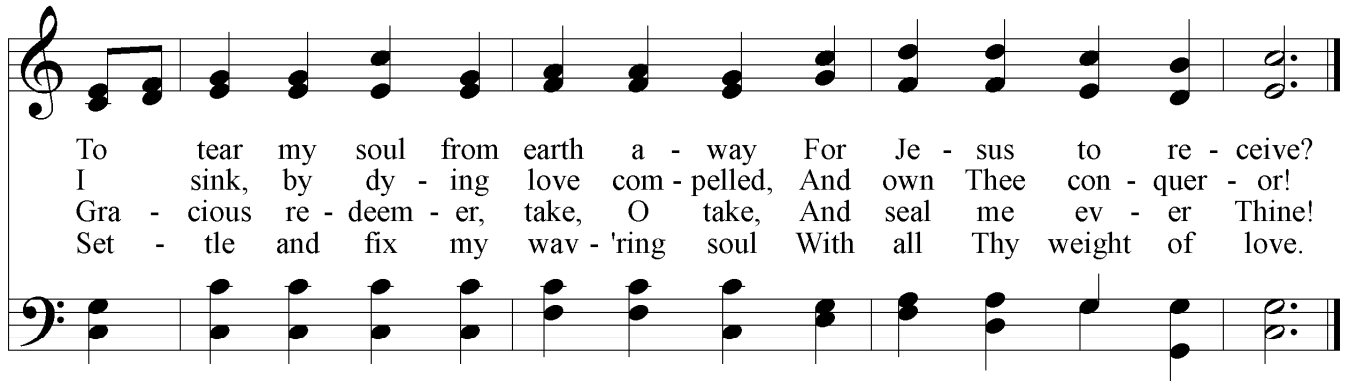


# Moulton S. M.



1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?  
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:  
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all re - sign:  
4. Come and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move:



To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?  
I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own Thee con - quer - or!  
Gra - cious re - deem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er Thine!  
Set - tle and fix my wav - 'ring soul With all Thy weight of love.