

To Thee, Who From The Narrow Road

GIVE ME THY HEART



1. To thee, who from the nar - row road, In sin - ful ways so long have
2. Ah, well that gen - tle voice I know, For oft it called me long a -
3. "My son," oh, word of might - y grace, That chil - dren of our mor - tal
4. How great that Fa - ther's love must be, How fond His yearn - ings af - ter
5. How pa - tient hath His Spir - it been, To fol - low thee thru all thy
6. Oh, God, my Fa - ther, I o - bey, I come, I come, to Thee to -



trod, How kind - ly speaks thy Fa - ther, God, "My son, give me thy heart."
go, And now to thee it whis - pers low, "My son, give me thy heart."
race, With sons of God may take their place, "My son, give me thy heart."
thee, That He should say so ten - der - ly, "My son, give me thy heart."
sin, And plead thy way - ward soul to win, "My son, give me thy heart."
day, "Here Lord, I give my - self a - way, I give to Thee my heart."



Chorus



My son, my son, Give me thy heart,
Give me thy heart, give me thy heart, My son give me thy heart, give me thy heart,



vss. 1.-5. - Oh, hear, and heed thy Fa - ther's call, And give to Him thy heart.
vs. 6. - I hear, and heed my Fa - ther's call, And give to Him my heart.

