

# Make Me A Captive, Lord

*Slowly*

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;  
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find:  
 3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learn'd to serve,  
 4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine;

Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - q'ror be.  
 It has no spring of ac - tion sure - It var - ies with the wind:  
 It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;  
 If it would reach a mon - arch's throne It must its crown re - sign:

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;  
 It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain;  
 It can - not drive the world Un - til my - self be driv'n;  
 It on - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife,

Im - pris - on me with - in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand.  
 En - slave it with Thy match - less love, And death - less it shall reign.  
 Its flag can on - ly be un - furled When Thou shall breathe from heav'n.  
 When on Thy bos - om it has leant, And found in Thee its life. A - men.