Oh To Be Like Thee

1. Oh to be like Thee! Blessed Redeemer; This is my constant longing and prayer; Gladly I’ll forfeit all of earth’s treasures, tender and kind, Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,

2. Oh to be like Thee! full of compassion, Loving, forgiving, noting divine; All that I am and have I am bringing; Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear. Seeking the wan-d’ring sinner to find. Oh to be like Thee!

3. Oh to be like Thee! Lord, I am coming, Now to receive the. Je-sus, Thy perfect likeness to wear. Seeking the wan-d’ring sinner to find. Oh to be like Thee!

Oh to be like Thee, Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.

Words by T. O. Chisholm
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick