A Song Of Consecration

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

1. I ask, O Lord, in simple faith This one request of Thee,
That consecrated to Thy work, My life henceforth may be;
O teach me how the lost to win, Poor wand’ring souls to seek,
Direct my footsteps where to go And give me words to speak.

2. O grant me strength to labor still, Wher’er Thou bid’st me toil,
To persevere with cheerful heart Tho’ rough may be the soil;
If called to suffer for Thy sake, O let me not repine,
But follow where my duty leads, And have no will but Thine.

3. Thy blessed spirit may I show, Thy pure, unselfish love;
And thru Thy grace some wand’rer guide To life and peace above;
To watch and wait and work for Thee, Be this my constant care;
O grant me access to Thy throne, Thru humble, grateful prayer.

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