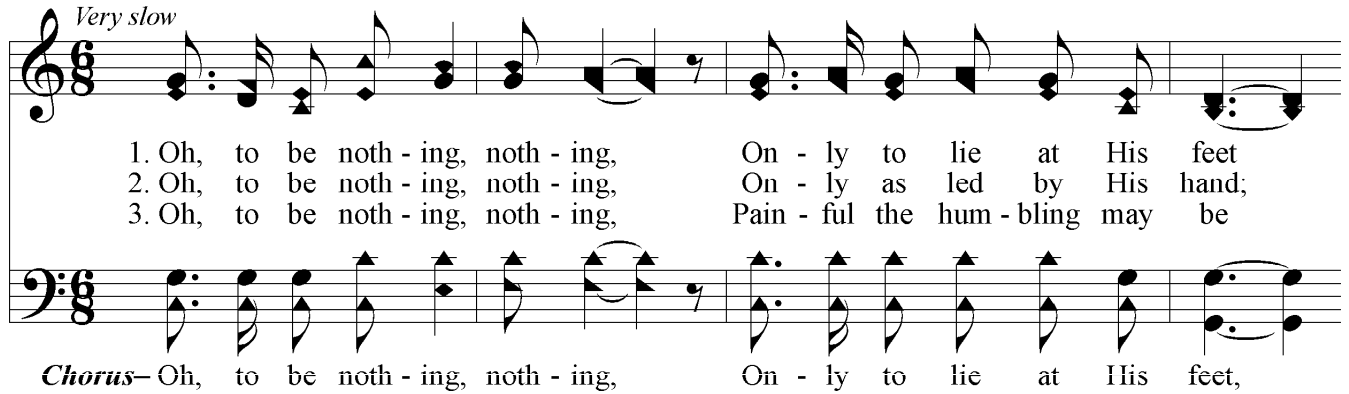


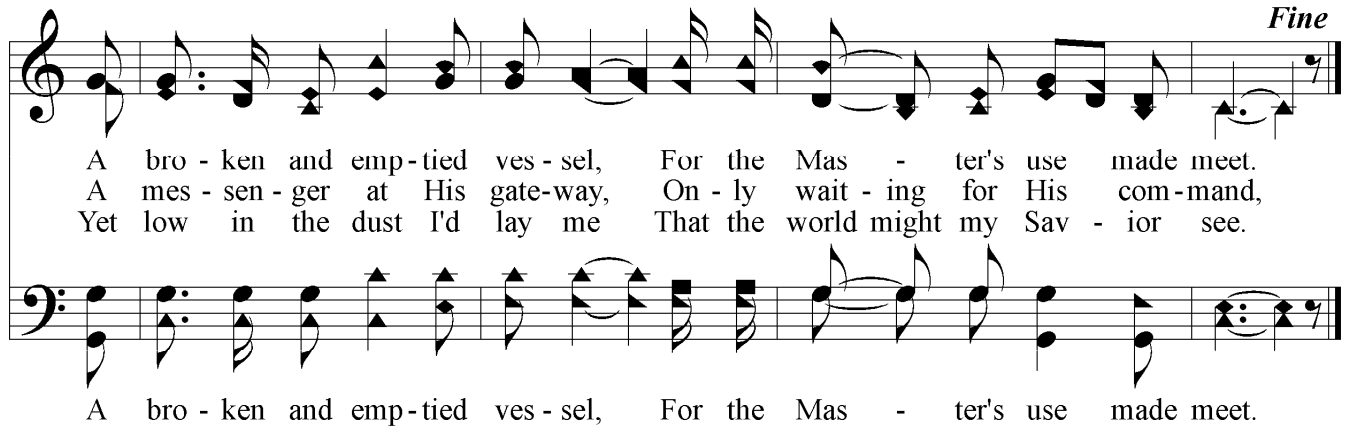
Oh, to Be Nothing

Very slow



1. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet
 2. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly as led by His hand;
 3. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, Pain - ful the hum - bling may be

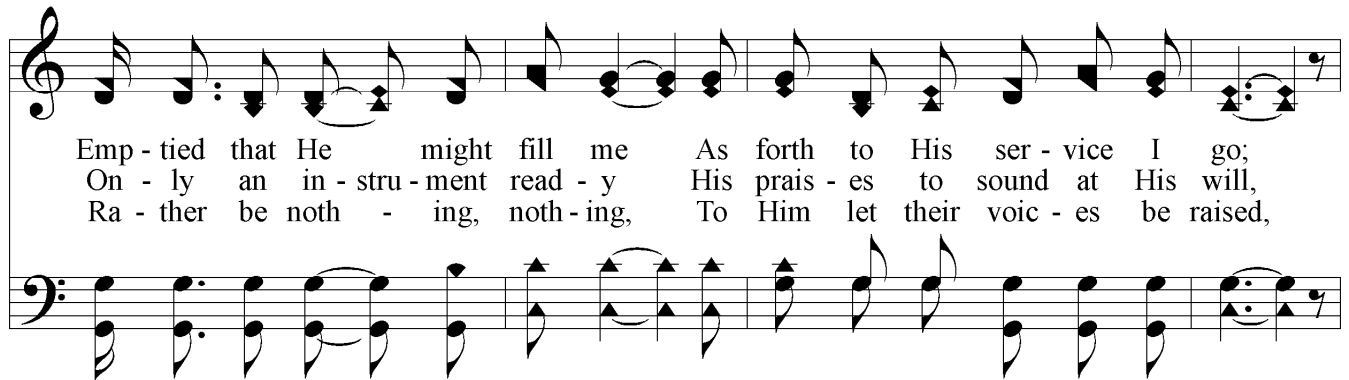
Chorus— Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing, On - ly to lie at His feet,



Fine

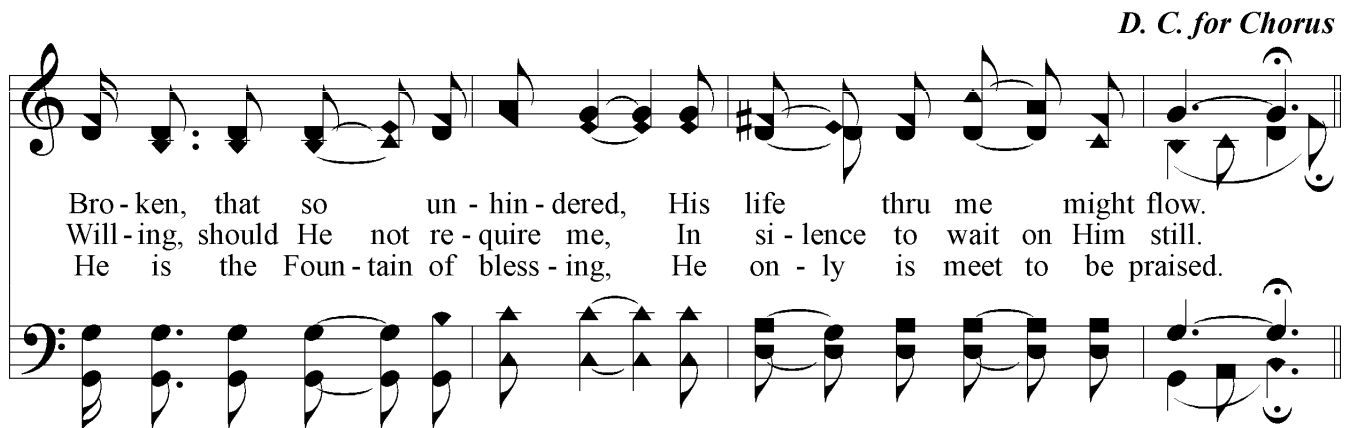
A bro - ken and emp - tied ves - sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.
 A mes - sen - ger at His gate - way, On - ly wait - ing for His com - mand,
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Sav - ior see.

A bro - ken and emp - tied ves - sel, For the Mas - ter's use made meet.



Emp - tied that He might fill me As forth to His ser - vice I go;
 On - ly an in - stru - ment read - y His prais - es to sound at His will,
 Ra - ther be noth - ing, noth - ing, To Him let their voic - es be raised,

D. C. for Chorus



Bro - ken, that so un - hin - dered, His life thru me might flow.
 Will - ing, should He not re - quire me, In si - lence to wait on Him still.
 He is the Foun - tain of bless - ing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.