Savior, While My Heart Is Tender

AUTUMN, 8, 7, 8, 7, D.

1. Savior, while my heart is tender, I would yield that heart to Thee;
   All my pow’rs to Thee surrender, Thine and only Thine to be.
   Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me, Let my youthful heart be Thine;
   Thy devoted servant make me, Fill my soul with love divine.

2. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On ly do Thou guide my way;
   May Thy grace thru life attend me, Gladly then shall I obey.
   Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
   Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee resign.

3. May this solemn consecration Never once forgotten be;
   Let it know no revocation, Registered, confirmed by Thee.
   Thine I am, O Lord, forever, To Thy service set apart;
   Suffer me to leave Thee never, Seal Thine image on my heart.

Words: John Burton (1850)
Music: Louis von Esch (1810)