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,
Let us draw nigh with a true heart.

2. O grant me strength to labor still,
Wher’ee’er Thou bid’st me toil,
That, consecrated to Thy work,
My life henceforth may be;

3. Thy blessed spirit may I show,
Thy pure, unselfish love;
To persevere with cheerful heart
Tho’ rough may be the soil;

O teach me how the lost to win,
Poor wand’ring souls to seek,
That, consecrated to Thy work,
My life henceforth may be;

If called to suffer for Thy sake,
O let me not repine,
If called to suffer for Thy sake,
O let me not repine,

To watch and wait and work for Thee,
Be this my constant care;
To watch and wait and work for Thee,
Be this my constant care;

Direct my footsteps where to go
And give me words to speak.

But follow where my duty leads,
And have no will but Thine.

O grant me access to Thy throne,
Thru humble, grateful prayer.

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