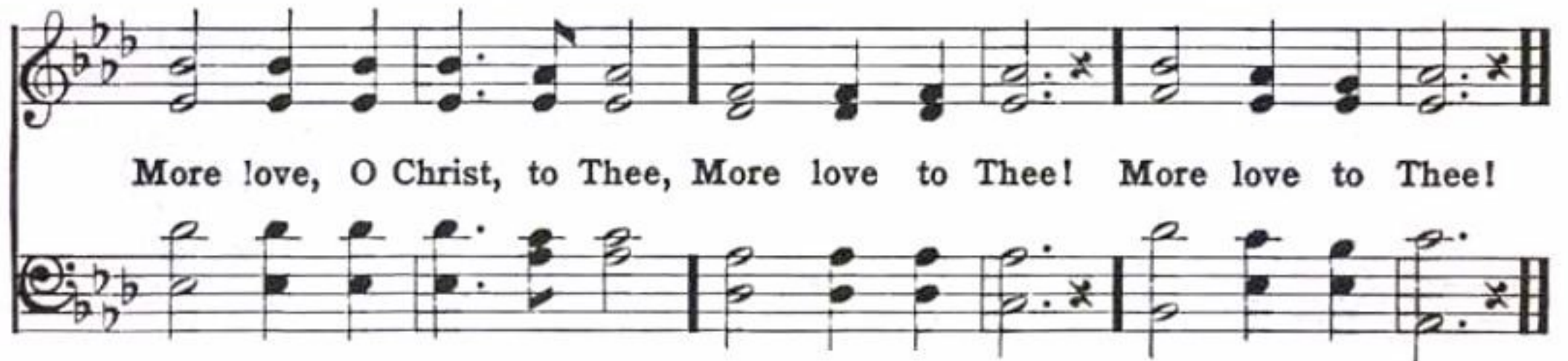




prayer I make On bend-ed knee. This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:



More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

386

Lord, in the Fullness

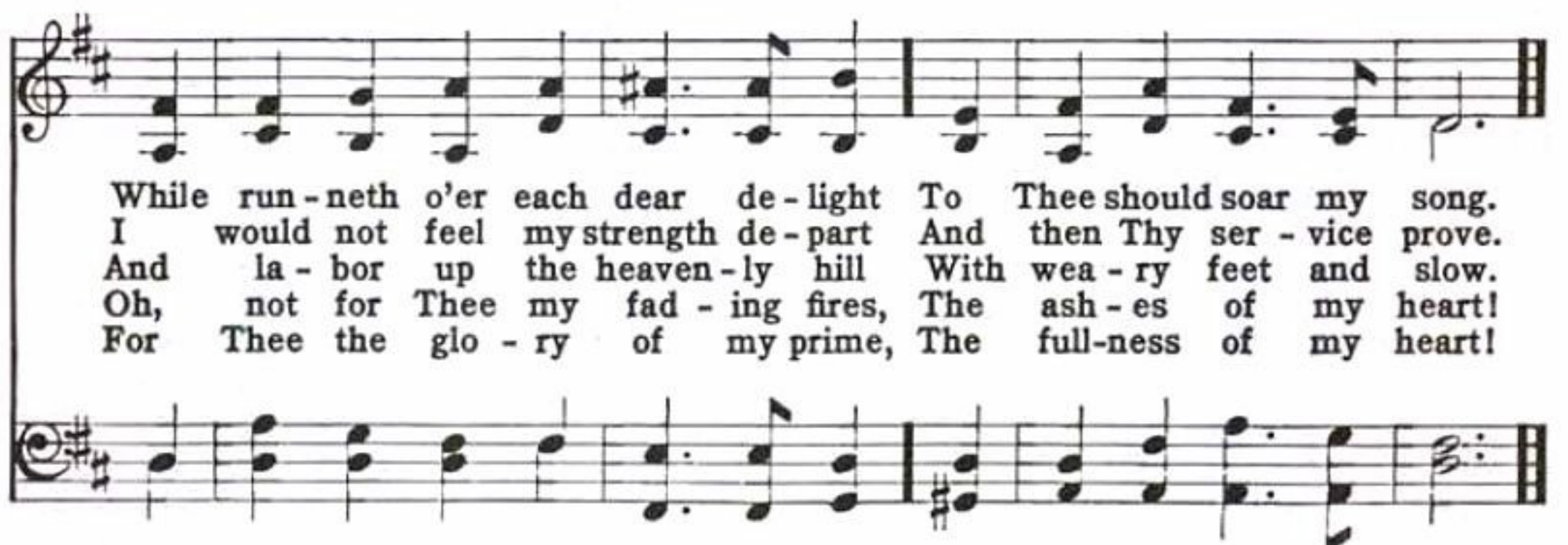
Holy Trinity. C.M.

T. H. GILL

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



1. Lord, in the full-ness of my might, I would for Thee be strong;
 2. I would not give the world my heart, And then pro-fess Thy love;
 3. I would not with swift-wing - ed zeal On the world's er-rands go;
 4. Oh, not for Thee my weak de-sires, My poor-er, bas-er part!
 5. Oh, choose me in my gold - en time! In my dear joys have part!



While run - neth o'er each dear de - light To Thee should soar my song.
 I would not feel my strength de - part And then Thy ser - vice prove.
 And la - bor up the heaven - ly hill With wea - ry feet and slow.
 Oh, not for Thee my fad - ing fires, The ash - es of my heart!
 For Thee the glo - ry of my prime, The full-ness of my heart!