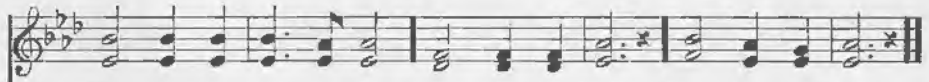
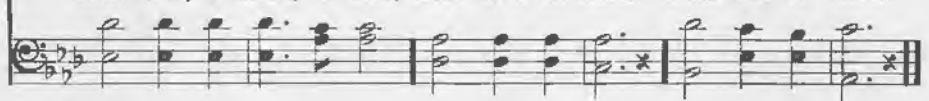




prayer I make On bend-ed knee. This is my ear - nest plea,  
 lone I seek, Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be,  
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,  
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:

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



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## 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 heav-en-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!

