

# Make Me a Captive, Lord



1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, and then I shall be free.
2. My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;
3. My power is faint and low till I have learned to serve;
4. My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;



Force me to re - nder up my\_\_\_ sword, and I shall con queror  
it has no spring of ac tion\_\_\_ sure, it va - ries with the  
it lacks the need - ed fire to\_\_\_ glow, it lacks the breeze to  
if it would reach a mo narch's throne, it must its crown re -



be. I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I  
wind. It can - not free - ly move till thou hast wrought its  
nerve. It can - not drive the world un - til it - self be  
sign. It on - ly stands un - bent a - mid the cla - shing



stand; im - pri - son me with - in thine arms, and  
chain; en - slave it with thy match - less love, and  
driven; its flag can on - ly be un - furled when  
strife, when on thy bo - som it has leant, and



strong shall be my hand.  
death - less it shall reign.  
thou shalt breathe from heaven.  
found in thee its life.