

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God

Cuthbert Howard

Lloyd
C.M.

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part!

So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song forever new.

Praise in the common words I speak,
Life's common looks and tones,
In fellowship in hearth and board
With my beloved ones;

So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life, in every step
Be fellowship with Thee.

Horatius Bonar