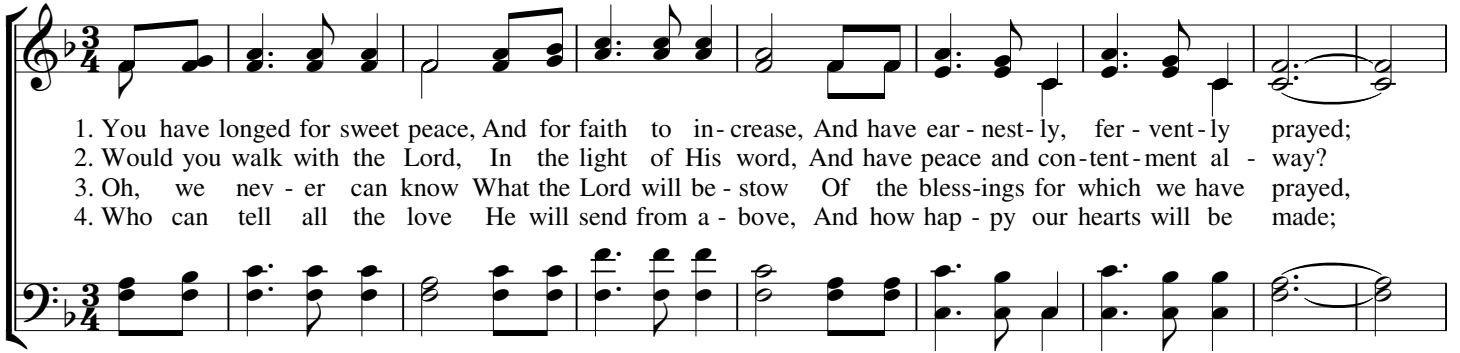


# Is Your All on the Altar?

ROMANS 12:1  
E. A. H., 1900

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1900




1. You have longed for sweet peace, And for faith to in-crease, And have ear-nest-ly, fer-vent-ly prayed;  
2. Would you walk with the Lord, In the light of His word, And have peace and con-tent-ment al-way?  
3. Oh, we nev-er can know What the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for which we have prayed,  
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our hearts will be made;

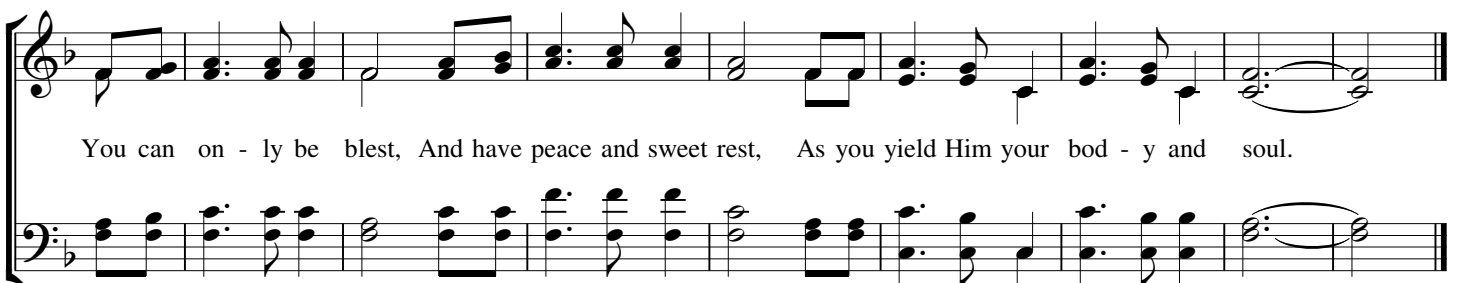


But you can-not have rest, Or be per-fect-ly blest, Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.  
You must do His sweet will, To be free from all ill, On the al-tar your all you must lay.  
Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol, And our all on the al-tar is laid.  
Of the fel-low-ship sweet We shall share at His feet, When our all on the al-tar is laid.

*Refrain*



Is your all on the al-tar of sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart does the Spir-it con-trol?



You can on-ly be blest, And have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.