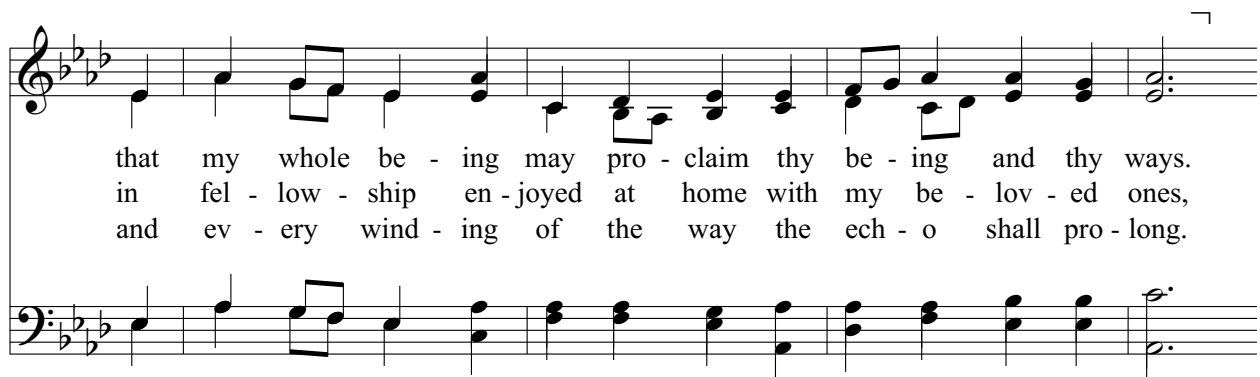


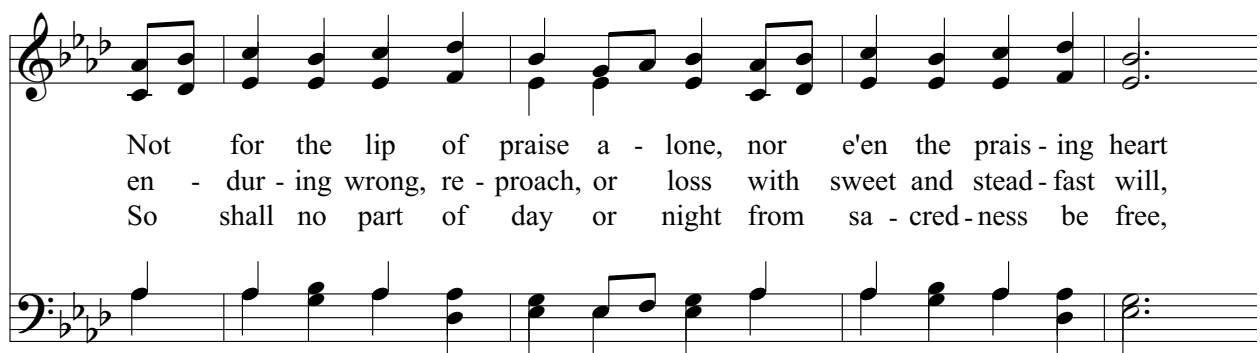
Fill Thou My Life, O Lord, My God



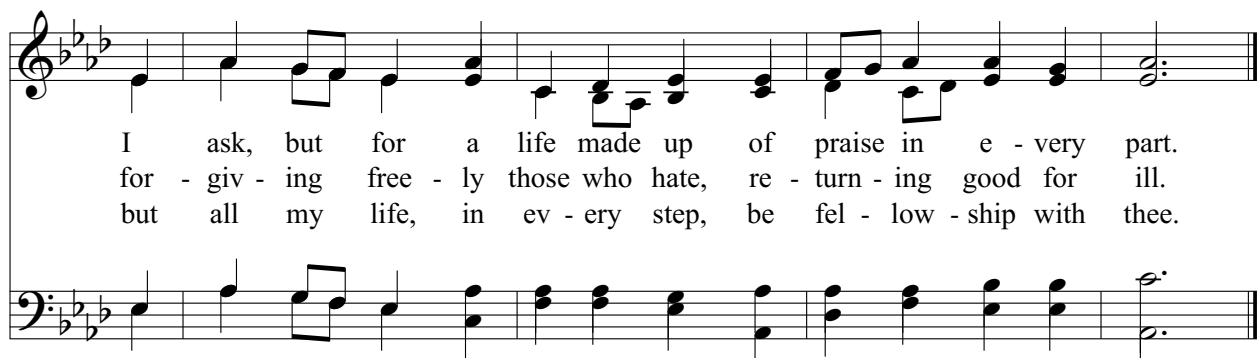
1 Fill thou my life, O Lord, my God, in e - very part with praise,
2 Praise in the com - mon words I speak, life's com - mon looks and tones,
3 So shall each fear, each fret, each care be turned in - to a song,



that my whole be - ing may pro - claim thy be - ing and thy ways.
in fel - low - ship en - joyed at home with my be - lov - ed ones,
and ev - ery wind - ing of the way the ech - o shall pro - long.



Not for the lip of praise a - lone, nor e'en the prais - ing heart
en - dur - ing wrong, re - proach, or loss with sweet and stead - fast will,
So shall no part of day or night from sa - cred - ness be free,



I ask, but for a life made up of praise in e - very part.
for - giv - ing free - ly those who hate, re - turn - ing good for ill.
but all my life, in ev - ery step, be fel - low - ship with thee.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1863, alt.
Tune: *Gesangbuch*, Wittenberg, 1784



CMD
ELLACOMBE
www.hymnary.org/text/fill_thou_my_life_o_lord_my_god

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