

The Acceptable Sacrifice



1. In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter we are wait-ing For the prom-ised grace to fall;
2. From the dy-ing souls in depths of sin a-bout us, Comes the call to you and me;
3. So we bow be-fore the Lord in deep pe-ti-tions, And we search our hearts to-night,



We have left the past and all the world's al-lure-ments, At His feet we've laid our all;
We are wait-ing, but the bless-ing of the Fa-ther, And the o-pen door to see;
Lest we fail to reach the heights that He ap-point-eth, Or to read the word a-right;



He is ask-ing not the sac-ri-fice of tem-ples Where the poor can have no part;
Tho' the word may lead us o-ver-moor and moun-tain, Or in pa-tience bid us wait,
For the souls that lie in sin out there be-yond us Are the pearls He bought with blood,

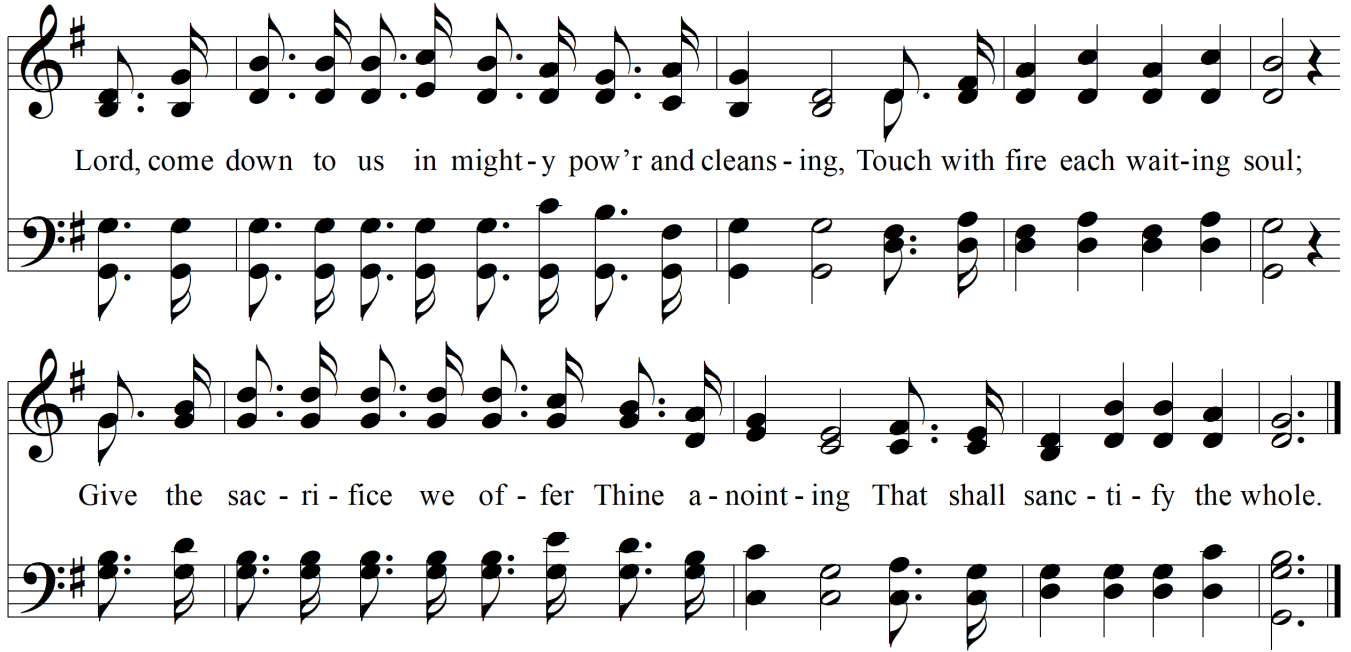


No, the of-fer-ing in which the Lord de-light-eth Is a pure and con-trite heart.
Yet we know the way the Mas-ter bids us fol-low Leads to yon-der pearl-y gate.
And our mis-sion is to lift them from the dark-ness To a-dorn the throne of God.



The Acceptable Sacrifice

Chorus



Lord, come down to us in might-y pow'r and cleans-ing, Touch with fire each wait-ing soul;

Give the sac-ri-fice we of-fer Thine a-noint-ing That shall sanc-ti-fy the whole.