Give Me Thy Heart

1. A loving voice is calling from on high, O hear it gently say,
   Give Me thy heart, O weary, wandering child, Give Me thy heart today.

2. So tenderly that voice is calling yet, O child of error,
   Why from the sunshine of my love still roam? Give Me thy heart today.

3. My precious blood I shed to ransom Thee, To wash thy sins a-way;
   Accept the pardon, peace I offer now; Give Me thy heart today.

Chorus

O, hear that loving voice, Tenderly say, Give Me thy heart, O weary, wandering child, Give Me thy heart today.