I Would Be Like Thee

Words by Rev. Ernest G. W. Wesley
Music by Benjamin Franklin Butts

1. I would be like Thee, more humble and meek; Eager for service where
2. I would be like Thee, Thy will ruling mine; Hung’ring and thirst’ing in
3. I would be like Thee, the flesh crucified; Passive and silent, yet
4. Deep in the depths of Thy spear-riven heart: There, safely hidden, trans-

e’er Thou dost show. Work Thou within me, as wanderers I seek:

Love to abide; Never self-seeking, my will lost in Thine:

pur-er, more true. Wholly surrendered, e’er found by; Thy side:

formed would I be: Bid, O my Savior, all self love depart:

Chorus

More of Thy fullness, dear Lord, I would know.

Day-light or darkness, in Thee to confide. Make me more like Thee,

Will-ing and wait-ing, Thy pleasure to do. Bless-ed Redeemer, my soul yearns for Thee.

Lord, I implore; Make me more like Thee, yes, more and more; More grace to
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carry burdens I bear, More like the Master, this is my prayer.