I Give Myself To Thee

1. Savior, who died for me, I give myself to Thee;
   Thy love so full, so free, Claims all my pow’rs,
   Be this my purpose high, To serve Thee till I die,
   Wheth’er my path shall lie 'Mid thorns or flow’rs.

2. But Lord, the flesh is weak, Thy gracious aid I seek,
   For Thou the word must speak, That makes me strong,
   Then let me hear Thy voice, Thou art my only choice,
   O bid my heart rejoice, Be Thou my song.

3. May it be joy to me To follow on Thy side;
   Thy faith-ful servant be, Thine to the end;
   For Thee I’ll do and dare, For Thee the Cross I’ll bear,
   To Thee direct my prayer, On Thee depend.

4. Savior, with me abide; Be ever near my side;
   Support, defend and guide; I look to Thee,
   I lay my hand in Thine, And fleeting joys resign,
   If I may call Thee mine, Eternally.

Words: Mary J. Mason
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