Take Me, Oh, My Father, Take Me

ROBINSON

1. Take me, oh, my Father, take me— Take me, save me, thru Thy Son; That which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done. Long from Thee my footsteps stray—ing, Thorn—y proved the way I trod;

2. Fruit—less years with grief re—call—ing, Humbly I confess my sin; At Thy feet, O Father, falling, To Thy household take me in. Free—ly now to Thee I prof—fer This relent—ing heart of mine; Weary come I now, and praying— Take me to Thy love, my God.

3. Once the world’s Redeem—er, dy—ing, Bore our sins upon the tree; On that sacrifice re—lying, Now I look in hope to Thee. Father, take me! all forgiv—ing, Fold me to Thy loving breast: Free—ly, life and soul I of—fer, Gift unwor—thy love like Thine. In Thy love for—ever liv—ing, I must be for—ever blest.