


Take Me, Oh, My Father, Take Me

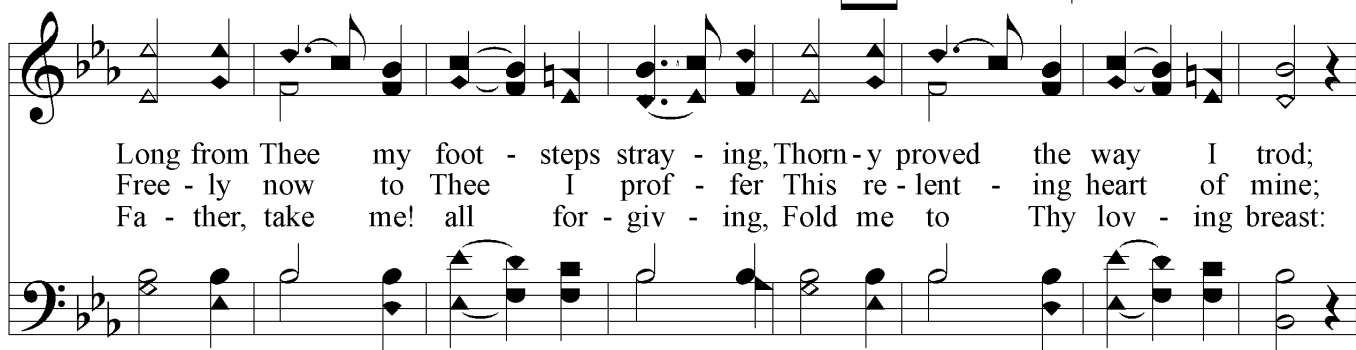
ROBINSON



1. Take me, oh, my Fa - ther, take me— Take me, save me, thru Thy Son;
2. Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum - bly I con - fess my sin;
3. Once the world's Re - deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;



That which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done.
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy house - hold take me in.
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.



Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
Fa - ther, take me! all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast:



Wea - ry come I now, and pray - ing— Take me to Thy love, my God.
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest.