TAKE MY LIFE, O FATHER, MOLD IT

1. Take my life, O Father; mold it In obedience to Thy will;
2. Father, keep it pure and lowly Strong and brave, yet free from strife;
3. Ever let Thy might surround it; Strength-en it with pow’r divine.

And as rip’ning years unfold it, Help me keep it child-like still.
Turning from the paths un-holy Of a vain or sinful life.
Till Thy chords of love have bound it, Father, wholly unto Thine. Amen.

WORDS: BARTOL’S HYMNS FROM THE SANCTUARY (1849), ARR: HYMN TUNE & SERVICE BOOK (1879)
MUSIC BY JOHN A. STEVENSON (1818)