To Thee, Who From The Narrow Road

GIVE ME THY HEART

1. To thee, who from the narrow road, In sinful ways so long have trod, 
   How kindly speaks thy Father, God, “My son, give me thy heart.”

2. Ah, well that gentle voice I know, For oft it called me long ago, 
   And now to thee it whispers low, “My son, give me thy heart.”

3. “My son,” oh, word of mighty grace, That children of our mortal race, 
   With sons of God may take their place, “My son, give me thy heart.”

4. How great that Father’s love must be, How fond His yearnings after thee, 
   That He should say so tenderly, “My son, give me thy heart.”

5. How patient hath His Spirit been, To follow thee thru all thy sin, 
   And plead thy wayward soul to win, “My son, give me thy heart.”

6. Oh, God, my Father, I obey, I come, I come, to Thee to give me thy heart.
   “Here Lord, I give myself away, I give to Thee my heart.”

Chorus

My son, my son, Give me thy heart, 
   Give me thy heart, My son give me thy heart, give me thy heart,

vss. 1.-5. Oh, hear, and heed thy Father’s call, And give to Him thy heart.

vs. 6. I hear, and heed my Father’s call, And give to Him my heart.

Words by J. H. Sammis
Music by D. B. Towner

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