Hymn 65. 7v with intro
Lyrics Frances Havergal.
Score Hursley

Lord speak to me that I may speak
in living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me Lord that I may lead
the wandering and the wavering feet;
Oh feed m Lord that I mat feed
thy hungry ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while i stand
firm on the rock and strong in thee;
I may stretch out a loving hand
to wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me Lord that I may teach
the precious things thou dost impart
and wing my words, that they may reach
the hidden depths of many a heart.

O give thine own sweet rest to me
that I make speak with soothing power
a word in season as from Thee
to weary ones in needful hour.

O fill me with thy fullness Lord
until my very heart o’erflow
in kindling thought and glowing word
thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

O use me Lord, use even me,
just as thou wilt, and when and where;
until thy blessed face see
thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.