

A Clean Heart  
Walter Smith, 1865.  
Fred Byshe.

One thing I of the Lord desire,  
For all my path hath miry been,  
Be it by water or by fire,  
O make me clean, O make me clean.

Refrain

Wash me, Thou, without, within,  
Or purge with fire, if that must be,  
Anyhow, if only sin  
Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

If clearer vision Thou impart,  
Grateful and glad my soul shall be;  
But yet to have a purer heart  
Is more to me, is more to me.

Refrain

Yea, only as this heart is clean  
May larger vision yet be mine,  
For mirrored in its depths are seen  
The things divine, the things divine.

Refrain

I watch to shun the miry way,  
And stanch the springs of guilty thought,  
But, watch and struggle as I may,  
Pure I am not, pure I am not.

Refrain