

All, All for Thee
Charlotte Murray, 1887.
James Dungan.

All, all for Thee, O take me now entirely;
Retune each note with Thine own gentle hand;
I give myself afresh into Thy keeping,
To do, or suffer as Thou shalt command.

Refrain

All, all for Thee, Savior,
All, all for Thee,
Oh, take my life into Thy hand,
Oh, give me Thy Spirit
And I shall be holy,
Then take my life into Thy hand.

I give my heart, I long to love Thee better
Than ever I have done in years before;
That all I do may be a "joy not duty,"
Lord Jesus grant it, may I love Thee more.

Refrain

All, all for Thee, myself in all my weakness,
Unfit, alone, the feeblest chord to raise;
An instrument discordant, worn and worthless,
But ready to be used to sound Thy praise.

Refrain

Oh, Master, by Thine own most holy Spirit,
Send heav'nly music o'er the earth thro' me;
So true, so beautiful, so soul refreshing,
That those who hear it, may learn more of Thee.

Refrain