

Give Me Thy Heart

Eliza Hewitt, 1898.

William Kirkpatrick.

"Give Me thy heart," says the Father above
No gift so precious to Him as our love;
Softly He whispers wherever thou art,
"Gratefully trust Me and give Me thy heart."

Refrain

"Give Me thy heart, give Me thy heart"
Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou art;
From this dark world He would draw thee apart,
Speaking so tenderly, "Give Me thy heart."

"Give Me thy heart," says the Savior of men,
Calling in mercy again and again;
"Trust in Me only, I'll never depart
Have I not died for thee? Give Me thy heart."

Refrain

"Give Me thy heart," says the Spirit divine;
"All that thou hast to My keeping resign;
Grace more abounding is Mine to impart
Make full surrender and give Me thy heart."

Refrain