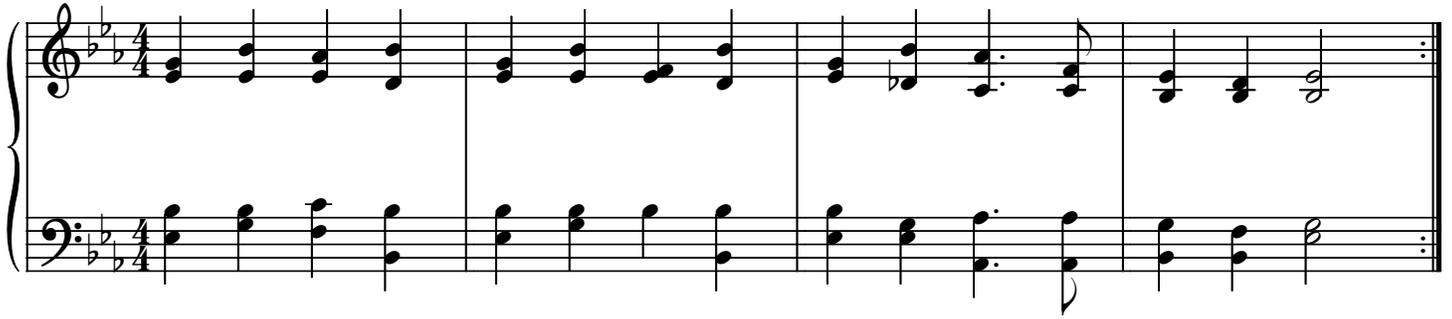


Take My Life, O Father

Russian Composer



**Take my life, O Father, mold it
In obedience to Thy will;
And as rip'ning years unfold it,
Keep it true and child-like still.**

**Father, keep it pure and lowly,
Strong and brave, yet free and strife,
Turning from the paths unholy
Of a vain and sinful life.**

**Ever let Thy might surround it,
Strengthen it by pow'r divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound it,
Father, wholly unto Thine.**

Russian Author