

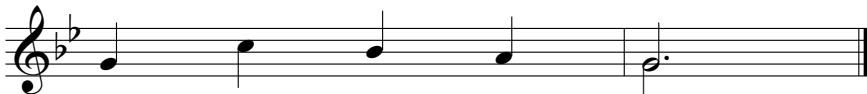
Make Me a Captive, Lord



1 Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
2 I sink in life's alarms when by my-self I stand;
3 My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;
4 I only stand unbent amid the clashing strife



force me to ren - der up my sword, and
im - pris - on me with - in thine arms, and
if it would reach a mon - arch's throne, it
when on thy bo - som I have leaned and



I shall con - queror be.
strong shall be my hand.
must its crown re - sign.
found in thee my life.