## Jesus Christ, my heart's true Captain



Jesus Christ, my heart's true Captain, Here I give myself to Thee. All my strength is at Thy service Who didst give Thy life for me. Hence, whate'er of fame or fortune Comes my way for weal or woe, Thine alone am I for ever, Where Thou leadest I will go.

Here before Thee stands a sinner, Bowed before Thy searching eyes, Humbled, shamed, all sin confessing, Trusting Thy command, "Arise!" My poor heart is all unworthy That my God should here abide. Yet alone by Thine indwelling Can my soul be satisfied. Peace can ne'er be bought or bartered, Vail for grace the world's whole wealth. Only in Thy glad adventure Shall my radiant heart find health. Nought is gain but what is given, All I have I could but loss, Save to spend it in Thy service For the glory of the cross.

God is rising up to judgement, Earth is waking to Thy light. All mankind shall yet be brothers, Wrong be conquered by the right. Tasks that call for tireless courage Lie before us in the way. Then together let us venture Till our God has won the day.

Greville Cooke