

Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God

Thomas Haweis, 1734-1820

Richmond
C.M.

F C C7 F B^b C7 F C G7 C F G7 C F C7 F

B^b F C7 F C7 F B^b F B^b Edim F B^b F C7 F

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Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song forever new.

Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part!

So shall each fear, each fret, each care
Be turned into a song,
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong;

Praise in the common words I speak,
Life's common looks and tones,
In fellowship in hearth and board
With my beloved ones;

So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life, in every step
Be fellowship with Thee.

Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

Horatius Bonar