SPEAK, O LORD, THY SERVANT HEARETH

- O Lord, speak, YOUR servant hears, To YOUR Word I now attend; YOUR Word gives life and spirit, All YOUR Word is very true. Death's awful power works in me; Jesus, let YOUR Word of life Fill my soul with love's strong eagerness That I hold to YOU forever.
- 2. Oh, much blessing while I am near YOU And to listen to YOUR voice. Let me always love and honor YOU That I always choose YOUR Word Lord, often hard hearted sinners Became scared from YOUR Word; But people that grieve for sin YOUR Word gives sweet comfort and hope.
- 3. Lord YOUR words are living water To satisfy my thirsty need; Lord, YOUR words are bread giving life, To satisfy my hungry soul. Lord, YOUR words shall remain my light Through death's valley and dark night; Yes, that is my sword for winning And my cup of joy forever.
- 4. Holy Jesus, I ask YOU, Let YOUR words grow in me; Let this gift from heaven bless me, That I do good work for YOU! Never take that from my heart Until I see YOU in YOUR glory Then in heaven with joy I shall see YOU and worship YOU. Amen