

Make me a captive, Lord

Longings — For Freedom

422

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D **G** **D** **A**
1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord. And then I shall be free; Force
D **E⁷** **A** **E⁷** **A** **A⁷**
me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - q'ror be. I
D **G** **E⁷** **A** **A⁷**
sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand, Im -
D **A** **D** **G** **A⁷** **D**
pri - son me with - in Thine arms, And strong shall be my hand.

2. My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find:
It has no spring of action sure,
It varies with the wind;
It cannot freely move
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

3. My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve:
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;
It cannot drive the world
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4. My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach the monarch's throne
It must its crown resign;
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.