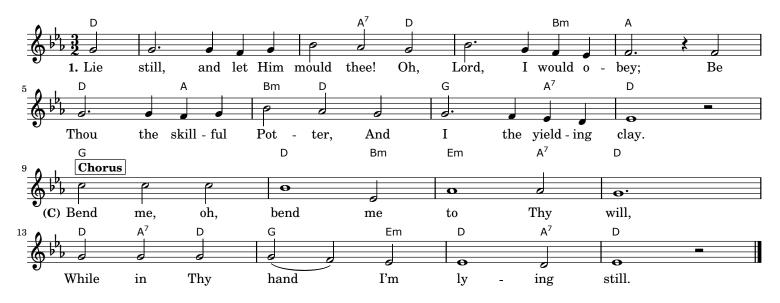
Lie still, and let Him mould thee

Consecration — Yielding to the Lord

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. In Thy dear hand I'm resting, Oh, hold me quiet there; Then soften me and mould me, And for Thy will prepare.
- 3. I need not fear to trust Thee, Thy love and skill are such, New lessons Thou wilt teach me, While yielding to Thy touch.
- 4. Impress Thine image on me, Fulfil Thy blest design, Till others see upon me That beauteous face of Thine.