

# Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, I care not how

Prayer — For the Whole World

794

(Guitar)

**D** **Em** **D**  
1. Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, I care not how, But stir my heart in pas - sion for the  
**A** **D** **G** **E** **A** **E<sup>7</sup>**  
world, Stir me to give, to go, but most to pray; Stir till the blood - - red ban - ner be un -  
**A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **G** **D** **G** **Em** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
furled O'er lands that still in heath-en darkness lie, O'er deserts where no cross is lift - ed high.

2. Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, till all my heart  
Is filled with strong compassion for these-souls;  
Till Thy compelling word drives me to pray;  
Till Thy constraining love reach to the poles  
Far north and south, in burning deep desire,  
Till east and west are caught in love's great fire.
3. Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, till prayer is pain,  
Till prayer is joy, till prayer turns into praise;  
Stir me, till heart and will and mind, yea, all  
Is wholly Thine to use through all the days.  
Stir, till I learn to pray exceedingly;  
Stir, till I learn to wait expectantly.
4. Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, Thy heart was stirred  
By love's intensest fire, till Thou didst give  
Thine only Son, Thy best beloved One,  
E'en to the dreadful cross, that I might live.  
Stir me to give myself so back to Thee,  
That Thou canst give Thyself again through me.
5. Stir me, oh, stir me, Lord, for I can see  
Thy glorious triumph-day begin to break;  
The dawn already gilds the eastern sky;  
Oh, Church of Christ, arise, awake, awake.  
Oh! stir us, Lord, as heralds of that day.  
For night is past, our King is on His way.