

Oh, to be nothing, nothing

Service — By being Nothing

900

1. Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing! On - ly to lie at His
 feet, A brok - en and emp - tied ves - sel— For the Mas - ter's use made meet!
 Emptied that He might fill me As forth to His serv - ice I go;
 Broken, that so un - hind - ered, His life through me might flow.
Chorus
 (C) Oh, to be noth - ing, noth - ing! On - ly to lie at His
 feet, A brok - en and emp - tied ves - sel— For the Mas - ter's use made meet!

2. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Only as led by His hand—
 A messenger at His gateway,
 Only waiting for His command;
 Only an instrument ready
 His praises to sound at His will—
 Willing, should He not require me,
 In silence to wait on Him still.

3. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Painful the humbling may be!
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
 That the world might my Savior see!
 Rather be nothing, nothing!
 To Him let their voices be raised!
 He is the fountain of blessing,
 He only is meet to be praised!