Make my hands full, I pray, dear Lord

Consecration — Christ as Our Burnt Offering

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D					A		D				A		D		A	
1. Make	my	hands	full,	Ι	pray,	dear	Lord;	Full	of	the	Christ	en -	- joyed	each	day.	
A		E		E ⁷		A	D		D ⁷	G			A	A ⁷	D	
E'en no	ow I	come	to	You	ı for	more.	Emp	- tv	for	Yo	u:	fill	me	to -	dav.	

- Make my hands full today, O Lord.
 You lived a life all absolute.
 I lay my hands upon You, Lord,
 In union, grafted, one with You.
- Make my hands full right now, O Lord, That I'd partake of You today.
 By eating of Your living Word, My old self would be purged away.
- 4. Make my hands full, my Savior Lord. You were made sin and judged by God, That all my sins may be no more. I would, each day, apply Your blood.

- 5. Make my hands full; You are my peace. In everything, I'd talk to You, With God no longer enemies, Enjoying peace with all saints, too.
- 6. Make my hands full; this is my prayer. Remind me, Lord, how rich are You. I'd on Thee labor, to prepare, To offer Christ in worship true.
- 7. Make my hands full with only You; Nothing of self, but all of Christ. Savor so sweet and fragrant, too, Rises to God, now satisfied.