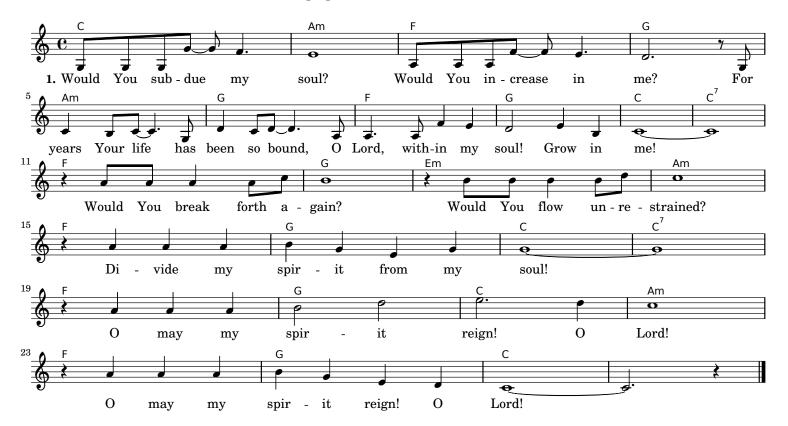
Would You Subdue My Soul

Longings — For Deliverance from Self



- 2. Soften my hardened heart,
 Touch all its calloused sense,
 Till You gain ground in all my heart;
 O Lord! Revive my being and dispense!
 Soulish love, Lord, recede,
 Nat'ral strength, Lord, deplete,
 Fill more with Spirit, Lord, I plead!
 This cost I'd hourly meet! O Lord!
 This cost I'd hourly meet! O Lord!
- 3. Shine on my life and work,
 Reveal my Christlessness;
 The flesh expose that loves to boast
 In vanity, its own righteousness.
 In all things great or small,
 Sever me from the fall—
 Deliver me from right and wrong
 Till tree of life is all! O Lord!
 Till tree of life is all! O Lord!
- 4. Lord, break my outer man;
 All independent traits
 To death confine by pow'r divine;
 Each feeling, thought and word regulate.
 Quiet soul reinstate,
 Every part saturate;
 Upon Your gentle voice I'd wait;
 Your move initiate! O Lord!
 Your move initiate! O Lord!

- 5. Grant me the grace to bear
 What's measured by Your hand;
 Lest I be blind and You withstand,
 Lord, do what pleases You—I consent!
 From my wounded heart raise
 Sacrifices of praise;
 I'd worship You in all Your ways
 And You as God appraise! O Lord!
 And You as God appraise! O Lord!
- 6. O Lord, mature in me,
 Channel of life make me;
 That long before my days shall end,
 Life from my being flow constantly.
 Help us learn earnestly
 Skills to fight corporately,
 Perpetuate Your victory,
 Subdue Your enemy! O Lord!
 Subdue Your enemy! O Lord!