

So Make Me to be Precious

Hope of Glory — Preparing for Christ's Return

The musical score is written in G-flat major (three flats) and common time (C). It consists of a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 1, 6, 12, 17, 22, 26, and 30 indicating the start of each line. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at various points: Eb, Bb, Cm, Gm, Ab, Bb, Eb, Bb, Cm, Ab, Eb/Bb, Bb, Ab, Eb, Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb, Eb, Eb, Gm, Ab, Bb, Eb, Eb, Fm, Bb, Fm, Bb, Ab, and Eb. A box labeled 'Chorus' is placed above the staff at measure 17. The lyrics are: 1. Dearest Lord, I have heard of Your soon re - turn, To si - lent-ly come as a thief to steal a - way Vessels who have be - come precious in Your eyes. For them, You would has - ten Your com - ing day. (C) So make me to be pre - cious And val-ua-ble to You, To be a man of pre - cious-ness, E'en preciousness it - self. For this, O Lord, I pray: Your rich - es I would gain! Make me pre-cious, Lord, more to - day!

2. As a virgin have I been betrothed to You;
How can I still choose to be tainted by this world?
Purchased with precious blood, I belong to You.
No longer my own, I am fully Yours.

So make me to be precious
And lovely in Your eyes,
To be a virgin chaste and pure,
By Spirit beautified.
Out of my love, I choose
To keep myself for You,
My Beloved, dear Bridegroom.

3. These last days, there is much You desire to do,
But first You need some faithful ones to intercede.
Just to those who have ceased seeking their own things
You would nothing hide but would freely speak.

So make me to be precious
And intimate with You,
To be Your close companion, Lord,
Your interests, all I view.
Lord, as I'm lingering,
Speak face to face with me.
Dearest Lord, I am listening.

4. As this age darker grows, still the cry sounds out:
"Redeem the time and pay the price to buy the oil."
No more days can I waste if I want to hear
The call, "Enter into your Master's joy."

So make me to be precious
And one You'd steal away,
By loving Your appearing,
Expecting You each day.
There's no more time to waste!
Your coming, I await!
Dearest Jesus, oh, come! Make haste!