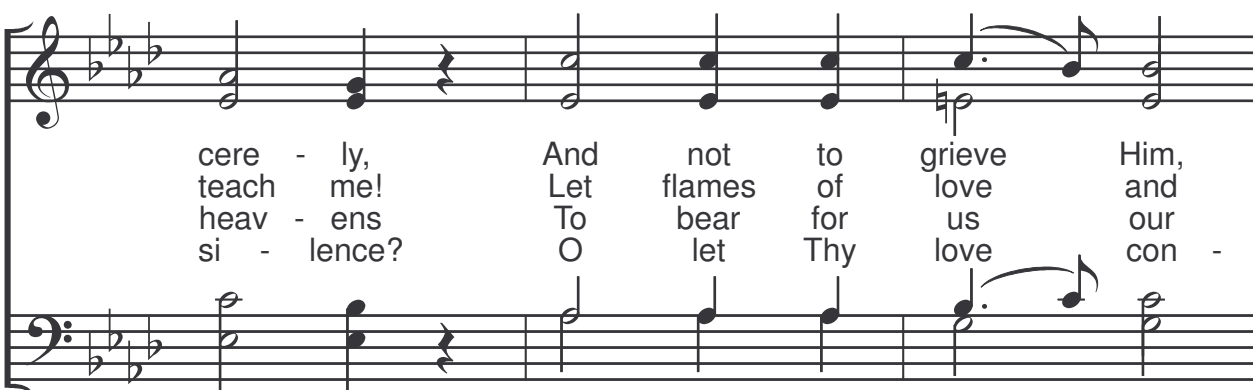


## 232. MAKE ME MORE PERFECT

193, 235.



1. I wish to love my Sav - iour more sin -  
 2. What shall I do? My Sav - iour, do Thou  
 3. Thou cam'st to us from Thy throne in the  
 4. This hast Thou done, Lord, and should I keep



cere - ly, And not to grieve Him,  
 teach me! Let flames of love and  
 heav - ens To bear for us our  
 si - lence? O let Thy love con -



Who loved me so dear - ly; For this would  
 pure af - fec - tion reach me, That I may  
 sins and ev - 'ry griev - ance, For us to  
 strain me to bear wit - ness That Thou, my

bring much grief and much af - flic - tion  
be im - mersed with true de - vo - tion  
die and un - to all cre - a - tion  
Lord and God, hast brought re - demp - tion

In my di - rec - tion.  
In love's deep o - cean.  
To bring sal - va - tion.  
From sin's op - pres - sion!

5. Pour deep into my soul from Zion's mountain  
Thy love so pure, a living, flowing fountain,  
That e'er shall flow from my heart, fresh and vernal,  
To life eternal!
6. One day shall faith and hope for us be ended;  
But we shall enter in, by love attended,  
Thy city fair, Jerusalem in glory,  
And there adore Thee.