

163. THE COVENANT OF GRACE

142, 169, 216, 252.

1. My Lord, an off - 'ring do I bring; My
 2. Thou say - est, "Child, give me your heart!" O
 3. O now, my Sav - iour, do Thou take My
 4. En - clothed in all Thy right - eous - ness And

heart I give to Thee. I glad - ly give this
 what a sweet re - quest! It shows the way that
 heart and make it Thine; I'll fol - low Thee, a
 in - no - cence I'd be, That I might stand be -

heart of mine, Which Thou dost ask of me.
 we must take To life and peace and rest.
 ser - vant true, With - in Thy fold di - vine.
 fore my God, From sin made pure and free.

5. O, God, unite my heart with Thee
And with Thy Spirit bright;
And for the sake of Thine own Son
Inflame my heart with light!
6. Now grant Thy godly light to me;
Thy holy love instill!
May envy, hate, and darkness flee;
My heart with courage fill!
7. O, give my faith its steadfastness
In Christ, God's Son, alway,
That fearless I His name confess,
Whatever foes may say!
8. Grant that in hope I firm may be,
Humbly and patiently,
That when all hath forsaken me
Thy grace my comfort be.
9. Lord, let my heart Thy temple be
The while I sojourn here,
And then, through all eternity,
Make it Thy dwelling there.
10. I give my heart alone to Thee;
Use it for Thy design!
This vain world's I would never be,
Dear Lord, but wholly Thine.
11. Depart vain world, with all your sin!
From bondage I am free.
A humble off'ring do I bring;
My heart I give to Thee!