

**Lord, speak to me that I may speak**

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
    In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou has sought, so let me seek  
    Thine erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
    The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
    Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand  
    Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
    To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
    The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
    The hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  
    Until my very heart overflow  
In kindly thought and glowing word,  
    Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

O use me, Lord, use even me,  
    Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
    Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.