

Take Me as Thy Tool, O Lord

Josiah Carley, 2012

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$\text{♩} = 60$



1. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; Use me as Thou wilt. Wash me with Thy
 2. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; Sanc - ti - fy my all. Take my life, my
 3. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; Purge me in Thy flame. Use me by Thy
 4. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; Mold me for Thy tasks. Here I lie, to
 5. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; Lead me to the skies; Make my life all
 6. Take me as Thy tool, O Lord; When my work is done, Let my life be



cleans-ing power, Thy blood so free - ly spilt. I ask no o - ther thing, No
 love, my will, Tune me to hear Thy call. My life is lived in vain, If
 skill - ful hand, Bring glo - ry to Thy name. No work do I de - sire, No
 wait to do All that Thy ser - vice asks. Lord, I am not mine own, For
 that Thou seest As best in Thine own eyes. If I should live or die, It
 well to Thee, And let the prize be won. For Thee I live to - day, For



o - ther fer - vent plea, But this one thing I ask, O Lord: Let
 it is not for Thee; So let me die to self to - day, And
 thing in all the earth, ut that which Thou dost give to me, Of
 Thou hast pur - chased me; So take con - trol of all I am, And
 mat - ters not as long As my whole life doth make Thee smile, A
 Thee I glad shall be Laid down, if I may one day sing Thy



me be ruled by Thee.
 come Thou, live in me.
 true, e - ter - nal worth.
 so I shall be free.
 sweet and pleas-ing song.
 praise e - ter - nal - ly.

