

At Thy Feet I Fall

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. *Psa.* 42:1; 130:6
Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. *Rom.* 12:1; 14:8

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1. O Lamb of God! Thou won - der - ful sin - bear - er, Hard af - ter Thee my
2. I mourn, I mourn the sin that drove Thee from me, And black - est dark - ness
3. Des - cend the heav'ns, Thou whom my soul a - dor - eth! Oh, come just now, fill
4. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Thy might - y aid be - stow - ing, De - stroy the works of

soul doth fol - low on; As pants the hart for streams in des - ert drear - y,
brought in - to my soul; Now I re - nounce the curs - ed sin that hin - dered,
my poor long - ing breast; For Thee, for Thee, I watch, as for the morn - ing!
sin, the self, the pride; Burn, burn in me, my i - dols o - ver - throw - ing;

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So pants my soul for Thee, O Thou life - giv - ing One.
And come once more to Thee, to be made ful - ly whole. At Thy feet I fall,
A - part from Thee, I find nei - ther joy, peace, nor rest.
Pre - pare my heart for Him— for my Lord cru - ci - fied.

Yield Thee up my all, To suf - fer, live, or die For my Lord cru - ci - fied.