

Elisha A. Hoffman

Benjamin F. Butts

1. Spir - it of pow - er, a - noint me for ser - vice,
 2. Not one lost soul have I won for Thy king - dom,
 3. Nev - er be - fore has my soul so an hun - gered
 4. My - self I yield in com - plete con - se - cra - tion,

Spir - it of ho - li - ness, cleanse Thou my heart;
 All of my life has been fruit - less and waste;
 For Thy in - fill - ing, O Spir - it of love!
 Bod - y and spir - it and soul to be Thine;

Give to my soul of Thy - self a new vi - sion,
 Oth - ers have joy for the jew - els in - gath - ered;
 Come to the throne, be my Mas - ter and Rul - er,
 Spir - it of pow - er, re - gard Thou my yearn - ings,

And a new meas - ure of pow - er im - part.
 May not my soul of this joy have a taste?
 Reign Thou and draw my af - fect - ions a - bove.
 And fill Thou me with Thy full - ness di - vine.

Refrain



Fill me with pow - er for ser - vice and use me;



Is there not some work my weak hands can do?



Make me a chan - nel of life and of bless - ing,



And with the Spir - it a - noint me a - new.

