

George Matheson

George W. Martin

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, and then I shall be  
 2. My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter  
 3. My pow'r is faint and low till I have learned to  
 4. My will is not my own till Thou hast made it

free. Force me to ren - der up my sword, and  
 find; It has no spring of ac - tion sure, it  
 serve; It lacks the need - ed fire to glow, it  
 Thine; If it would reach a mon - arch's throne, it

I shall con - q'ror be. I sink in life's a - larms when  
 var - ies with the wind. It can - not free - ly move till  
 lacks the breeze to nerve. It can - not drive the world un -  
 must its crown re - sign. It on - ly stands un - bent a -

by my - self I stand; Im - pri - son me with -  
 Thou has wrought its chain; En - slave it with Thy  
 til it - self be driven; Its flag can on - ly  
 mid the clash - ing strife, When on Thy bos - om

in Thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.  
match-less love, and death-less it shall reign.  
be un-furled when Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.  
it has leant, and found in Thee its life.