

Fill Thou My Life, O Lord My God

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1. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, in ev - 'ry part with praise,
 2. Praise in the com - mon words I speak, life's com - mon looks and tones,
 3. So shall each fear, each fret, each care be turned in - to a song,

that my whole be - ing may pro - claim thy be - ing and thy ways.
 in fel - low - ship en - joyed at home with my be - lov - ed ones,
 and ev - 'ry wind - ing of the way the ech - o shall pro - long.

Not for the lip of praise a - lone, nor e'en the prais - ing heart,
 en - dur - ing wrong, re - proach, or loss with sweet and stead - fast will,
 So shall no part of day or night from sa - cred - ness be free,

I ask, but for a life made up of praise in ev - 'ry part:
 for - giv - ing free - ly those who hate, re - turn - ing good for ill.
 but all my life, in ev - 'ry step, be fel - low - ship with thee.