

Something for Thee

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Robert Lowry

Savior, Thy dying love, Thou gave to me;
Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.

At the blest mercy seat, Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise or prayer, Something for Thee.

Give me a faithful heart, Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day, Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun, Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won, Something for Thee.

All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see, My ransomed soul shall be
Through all eternity, Something for Thee.

Bible Verse: “But rise and enter the city, and you will be told what you are to do.” Acts 9:6 ESV