Lead me Lord

Lord speak to me that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone
As Thou hast sought so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone

2) O lead me Lord that I may leadThe wandering and the wavering feetO feed me Lord that I may feedYour hungering ones with manna sweet

3) O strengthen me that while I standFirm on the rock and strong in TheeI may stretch out a loving handTo wrestlers with the troubled sea

4) O teach me Lord that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart And wing my words that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart

5) O give Thine own sweet rest to me That I may speak with soothing power A word in season as from Thee To weary ones in needful hour

6) O fill me with Thy fulness LordUntil my very heart o'erflowIn kindling thought and glowing wordThy love to tell Thy praise to show

7) O use me Lord use even me Just as Thou wilt and when and where Until Thy blessed face I see Thy rest Thy joy Thy glory share

Text: Samuel Sebastian Wesley **Melodie:** Frances Ridley Havergal **Bibelstelle:** Psalm 5,8;4,8