
I Lift My Prayer to Thee

BURT L. BURLESON

Lord, in this darkened place
I lift my prayer to thee,
in hope that I, by healing grace,
may ever awakened be.

Lead me beyond despair,
where clouded souls all sleep,
to sacred purpose, holy life,
where deeper truth calls to deep.

Forgive my noontday sin,
dreaming thy time away;
fill me with care to do thy will,
to love, to serve, to stay.

Guide me that I may be
faithful in every way,
to see, to hold, and then to share
the blessings of every day.

Lord, in this darkened place,
joyfully I will sing
of life, of gift, of time, of faith,
of every sacred thing.

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ROBERT JACKSON (1878)

Lord, in this dark - ened place
Lead me be - yond des - pair,
For - give my noon - day sin,
Guide me that I may be
Lord, in this dark - ened place,

I lift my prayer to thee,
where cloud - ed souls all sleep,
dream - ing thy time a - way;
faith - ful in ev - ery way,
joy - ful - ly I will sing

in hope that I, by heal - ing grace,
to sa - cred with pur - pose, ho - ly life,
fill me with care to do thy will,
to see, to hold, and then to share
of life, of gift, of time, of faith,

may ev - er a - wak - ened be.
where deep - er truth calls to deep.
to love —, to serve, to stay.
the bles - sings of ev - ery day.
of ev - ery sa - cred thing.

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Tune: TRENTHAM
6.6.8.6.