

Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth

1 Speak, O Lord, Thy ser - vant hear - eth, To Thy Word I  
 2 Oh, what bless - ing to be near Thee And to heark - en  
 3 Lord, Thy words are wa - ters liv - ing Where I quench my  
 4 Pre - cious Je - sus, I be - seech Thee, May Thy words take

now give heed; Life and spir - it Thy Word bear - eth, All Thy  
 to Thy voice! May I ev - er love and fear Thee That Thy  
 thirst - y need; Lord, Thy words are bread life - giv - ing, On Thy  
 root in me; May this gift from heav'n en - rich me So that

Word is true in - deed. Death's dread pow'r in me is rife;  
 Word may be my choice! Oft were har - dened sin - ners, Lord,  
 words my soul doth feed. Lord, Thy words shall be my light  
 I bear fruit for Thee! Take them nev - er from my heart

Je - sus, may Thy Word of Life Fill my soul with love's strong  
 Struck with ter - ror by Thy Word; But to him who for sin  
 Thro' death's vale and drear - y night; Yea, they are my sword pre -  
 Till I see Thee as Thou art, When in heav'n - ly bliss and

fer - vor That I cling to Thee for - ev - er.  
 griev - eth Com - fort sweet and Hope it giv - eth.  
 vail - ing And my cup of joy un - fail - ing.  
 glo - ry I shall greet Thee and a - dore Thee. A - men.