

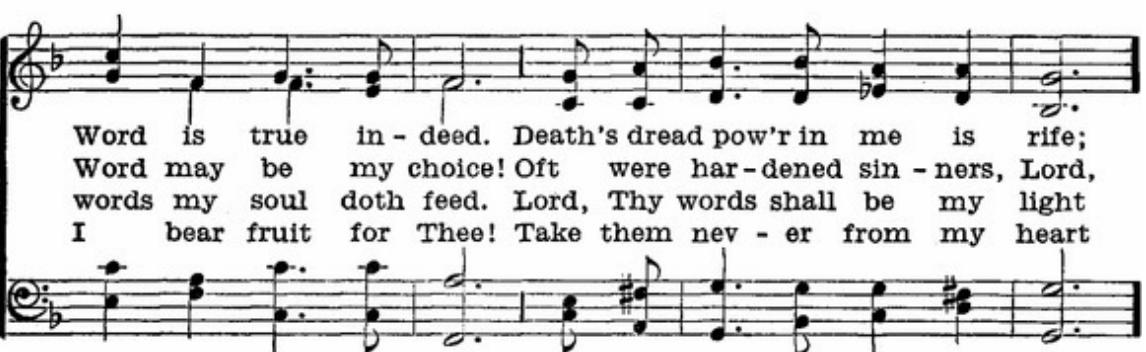
Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth



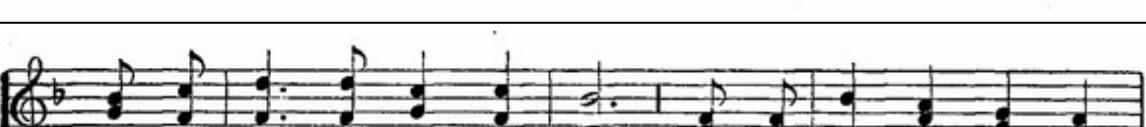
1 Speak, O Lord, Thy ser - vant hear - eth, To Thy Word I
2 Oh, what bless - ing to be near Thee And to heark - en
3 Lord, Thy words are wa - ters liv - ing Where I quench my
4 Pre - cious Je - sus, I be - seech Thee, May Thy words take



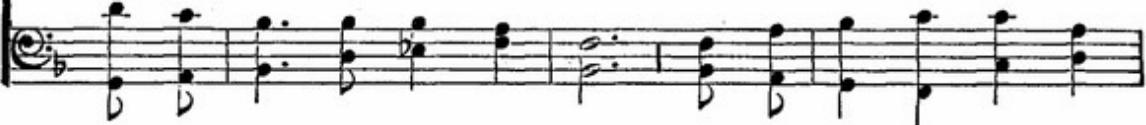
now give heed; Life and spir - it Thy Word bear - eth, All Thy
to Thy voice! May I ev - er love and fear Thee That Thy
thirst - y need; Lord, Thy words are bread life - giv - ing, On Thy
root in me; May this gift from heav'n en - rich me So that



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.

