

MAKE ME A CAPTIVE, LORD

Trinity Hymnal #687, to the tune of #295 (Crown Him, Diadem)

Guitar from "Crown Him", Violin parts from "Crown Him"

D Bm G D G A7 D A
Make me a captive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
My heart is weak and poor un- til it mast- er find;
My Pow'r is faint and low till I have learned to serve;
My will is not my own till Thou has made it Thine;

 D A Bm D E A E7 A D Esus E A
Force me to ren- der up my sword, and I shall con- qu'ror be;
It has no spring of action sure – it var- ies with the wind;
It wants the need- ed fire to glow, it wants the breeze to nerve;
If it would reach the monarch's throne, it must its crown re- sign;

 D A7 D G B7 E D E7 A
I sink in life's a- larms when by my- self I stand;
It cannot free- ly move till Thou has wrought its chain;
It cannot drive the world un- til it- self be driv'n;
It only stands un- bent, a- mid the clash- ing strife,

(Make Me a Captive, Lord – page 2)

 D G D Em A D G D A D
Im- prison me with-in Thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.
En- slave it with Thy match-less love, and death- less it shall reign.
Its flag can on- ly be un- furled when Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
When on Thy bo- som it has leaned, and found in Thee its life.