SPEAK, O LORD, THY SERVANT HEARETH

1. O Lord, speak, YOUR servant hears,
   To YOUR Word I now attend;
   YOUR Word gives life and spirit,
   All YOUR Word is very true.
   Death's awful power works in me;
   Jesus, let YOUR Word of life
   Fill my soul with love's strong eagerness
   That I hold to YOU forever.

2. Oh, much blessing while I am near YOU
   And to listen to YOUR voice.
   Let me always love and honor YOU
   That I always choose YOUR Word
   Lord, often hard hearted sinners
   Became scared from YOUR Word;
   But people that grieve for sin
   YOUR Word gives sweet comfort and hope.

3. Lord YOUR words are living water
   To satisfy my thirsty need;
   Lord, YOUR words are bread giving life,
   To satisfy my hungry soul.
   Lord, YOUR words shall remain my light
   Through death's valley and dark night;
   Yes, that is my sword for winning
   And my cup of joy forever.

4. Holy Jesus, I ask YOU,
   Let YOUR words grow in me;
   Let this gift from heaven bless me,
   That I do good work for YOU!
   Never take that from my heart
   Until I see YOU in YOUR glory
   Then in heaven with joy
   I shall see YOU and worship YOU. Amen

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LW 339