I Asked the Lord That I Might Grow



1. I asked the Lord that I might grow In faith and love and ev-'ry grace; 2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray, And He, I trust, has answered pray'r, 3. I hoped that in some fa-vored hour He'd quick-ly an-swer my re-quest, 4. In - stead of this He made me feel The hid-den e-vils of my heart, 5. Yet more, with His own hand He seemed In - tent to ag-gra-vate my woe, 6. "Lord, why is this?" I, trembling, cried; "Wilt Thou pur-sue this worm to death?" 7. "These in-ward tri- als I em-ploy From self and pride to set thee free,



Might more of His sal - va - tion know, And seek more ear-nest - ly His face. But it has been in such a way As al - most drove me to de-spair. And by His love's con-strain-ing pow'r Sub - due my sins and give me rest. And let the an - gry pow'rs of hell As - sault my soul in ev - 'ry part. Crossed all the fair de - signs I schemed, Hum-bled my soul, and laid me low. "Tis in this way," the Lord re - plied, "I an - swer pray'r for grace and faith. And break thy schemes of earth - ly joy That thou might seek thy all in Me."



Music: John Church, 1722 Text: John Newton (1725–1807) COMMANDMENTS (Church)

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