

A Workman's Prayer

Verse

The sun is up and so am I
to follow Christ and self deny
Lord give me grace that I might be
a chosen vessel fit for Thee.

Verse

Your Holy Spirit on me pour
that I might worthily adore
a living sacrifice indeed.
My every pulse and motion lead.

Verse

That I might be a fragrance sweet
to every single soul I meet
wooing them to the Savior's arms
away from hell and this world's harms.

Verse

Oh sanctify my every word
to lead poor sinners to the Lord
and build up saints with courage strong
to do the right and keep from wrong.

Verse

Whatever task I undertake
may I do all for Jesus' sake
the glory give to Him with zeal
and so all make His kingdom real

Verse

Should vexing problems come my way
may I be quick to always pray
putting aside all cursings fierce
knowing my Savior's heart they pierce.

Verse

And should in sin I slip and fall
may I not hesitate to call
on Him who gladly bled and died
forgiveness will not be denied.

Verse

So when the day is done at last
I will be glad for all that's passed
be Thou my Lord and Guide and Stay
to lead me through another day!