

Make Me a Captive, Lord

George J. Elvey

Verse

Make me a cap - tive, Lord, and then I shall be free.
My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;
My power is faint and low till I have learned to serve;
My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;

6

Force me to ren - der up my sword, and I shall con - queror be.
it has no spring of ac - tion sure, it va - ries with the wind.
it lacks the need - ed fire to glow, it lacks the breeze to nerve.
if it would reach a mon - arch's throne, it must its crown re - sign.

12

I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I stand;
It can - not free - ly move till thou hast wrought its chain;
It can - not drive the world un - til it - self be driven;
It on - ly stands un - bent a - mid the clash - ing strife,

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The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Make Me a Captive, Lord'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

im - pris - on 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 heaven.
when on thy bos - om it has leant, and found in thee its life.