

# Make Me a Captive, Lord

*Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive. Psa. 68:18*

*To whom ye yield yourselves... his servants ye are... yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. Rom. 6:12-22*

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;  
2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find;  
3. My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve;  
4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine;

Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con - qu'ror 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.

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;  
It can - not free - ly move Till Thou has wrought its chain;  
It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driv'n;  
It on - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife,

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 heav'n.  
When on Thy bos - om it has leant, And found in Thee its life.