

# GHS 259 — MORE LIKE THE MASTER

1 More like the Master I would ever be,  
More of His meekness, more humility;  
More zeal to labor, more courage to be true,  
More consecration for work He bids me do.

Chorus:

Take Thou my heart, I would be Thine alone;  
Take Thou my heart and make it all Thine own;  
Purge me from sin, O Lord, I now implore,  
Wash me and keep me Thine forevermore.

2 More like the Master is my daily prayer;  
More strength to carry crosses I must bear;  
More earnest effort to bring His kingdom in,  
More of His Spirit, the wanderer to win.

3 More like the Master I would live and grow;  
More of His love to others I would show;  
More self-denial, like His in Galilee,  
More like the Master I long to ever be.