

## BEFORE THY THRONE OF PRAYER

Before Thy throne of prayer, O Lord  
We come with hearts unbowed;  
For though with grace our knees are bent,  
Our hearts stand tall and proud.  
So long has sin and selfish pride  
Been made king of our lives,  
Forgotten is the Cleansing power  
That strengthens and revives.  
Draw near to us O Lord, we pray;  
And break the yoke of sin;  
O sweep away all selfish pride  
And reign supreme within.  
Remold our lives in light of Thine  
O Savior, help us see  
That 'till our lives are lost in Thee  
We have no liberty.

by Milton A. Lites

## HE SPEAKS To Me

1. I hear the voice of God when bound in deep despair  
When no sure help and comfort can I find;  
His spirit calls me to a blessed time of prayer,  
And there renews my heart and my mind.

Refrain:

- He speaks to me in words of tenderness,  
He speaks God's wondrous love to Me  
My soul rejoices in God's perfect holiness.  
He gives me peace and sets me free,
2. There is no place where I'm beyond his love and care,  
No sky so dark that cannot speak his praise,  
No heavy burden but he willingly will bear,  
His love and joy fill all my days.
  3. O God again I yield my life to you this day;  
Receiving all that you have Planned for me.  
I give thanks to you for all that comes My Way,  
And live a life of praise for Thee.

Refrain (after 3rd verse):

O speak to me in words of tenderness,  
O Speak your wondrous love to me,  
Make me the image of your perfect holiness,  
Give me Thy peace and set me free.

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