

Invigored Clay

By grace may this invigored clay
Have breath enough to sing.
Bless every hour I kneel and pray
Until the trumpets ring.
Grant me the strength to worship Thee,
I founder on my own.
For every crown of majesty
Belongs to You alone.

By love teach me the words to speak,
And purify my tongue.
Be near as long as I may seek
To hear Your praises sung.
Be Thou my Father, great and wise.
Reprove my spirit's pride.
Upon Thine mountain fix my eyes,
And draw me to your side.

By hope illuminate my path
According to Thy Word,
And spare me from Your jealous wrath
As Sovereign, Holy Lord.
Reveal to me the joy and peace
That drives away my fears.
From bondage let me know release,
And dry my mourning tears.

By mercy may I see Your face
And live to testify
Of fountains of eternal grace
That Hell cannot defy.
Inheritance in paradise
That cannot spoil nor fade,
And purchased with a Sacrifice
On whom my death was laid.

In praise all glory, honor, might,
All thanks and blessings be
Unto the Author of the Light
By which my soul can see.
Salvation is His power strong
And vict'ry o'er the grave.
To Him does every praise belong
Who gave Himself to save.

Jonathan Sanford