

- Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God,
 In every part with praise,
 That my whole being may proclaim
 Thy being and Thy ways.
- Not for the lip of praise alone, Nor e'en the praising heartI ask, but for a life made up Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life, In goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each deed, However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise, Let all my being speak Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord, Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Receive the glory due; And even now shall I begin The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night From sacredness be free; But all my life in every step Be fellowship with Thee.