

More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

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E. O' EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

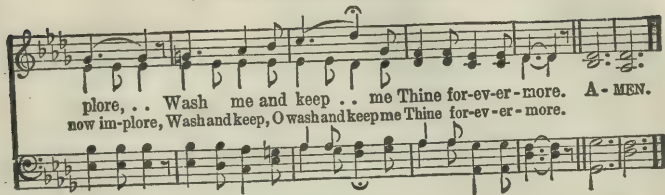
more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
 oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

rit. CHORUS.
 More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do. Take Thou my
 More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win.
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be. Take my heart, O

heart, . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . . Take Thou my heart . . and
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I

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plore, . . Wash me and keep . . me Thine for-ev-er-more. A - MEN.
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er-more.