

I ASKED THE LORD THAT I MIGHT GROW

- VERSE 1** I asked the Lord that I might grow
In faith and love and ev'ry grace
Might more of His salvation know
And seek more earnestly His face
- VERSE 2** 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray
And He, I trust, has answered prayer
But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair
- VERSE 3** I hoped that in some favored hour
At once He'd answer my request
And, by His love's constraining pow'r
Subdue my sins and give me rest
- VERSE 4** Instead of this, He made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart
And let the angry pow'rs of hell
Assault my soul in ev'ry part
- VERSE 5** Yea, more with His own hand He seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed
Humbled my heart and laid me low
- VERSE 6** "Lord, why is this," I trembling cried
"Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?"
"Tis in this way," the Lord replied
"I answer prayer for grace and faith."
- VERSE 7** "These inward trials I employ
From self and pride to set thee free
And break thy schemes of earthly joy
That thou may'st find thy all in Me."