

THOUGHT'S

Bind my thought's, upon thee Lord.
I'm a wretched sinner, on whom grace was poured.

Take my heart Lord, into thy hands,
And bust up all its sinful bands.

Lead me Lord, my whole life through.
For by the word Lord, grace rings true.

Good tidings to this redeemed man,
My entire life Lord, is in thy hand.

Dale F. Carr III