I ASKED THE LORD

Words by John Newton
Music by Laura Taylor

To play with CD, Capo I

C

1. I asked the Lord that I might grow
2. Thus to pray and make me feel
3. I hoped that in some favored hour
4. And let the angry pow'rs of Hell
5. Yea more with His own hand He seemed
In faith and love and every grace,
my request, might more of His salvation know,
At once He'd answer every grace,
And by His love's constraint know,
Seek more earnestly and give me rest,
Due my sins and trust my heart,
Had He taught me, the hidden evils of my heart,
And make me feel, presage me to despair,
As all most drove me to despair,
As all most drove me to despair,
As all most drove me to despair,

F

G

C

Am

Am

Am

G

F

G
I Asked The Lord

_ Crossed all the fair designs I schemed, _ Cast out my feelings, laid _ me low._

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."

7. "These in ward trials I employ From self and pride to set thee free, _ And break thy schemes of earthly joy _ That thou mayest seek thy all _ in me, _ That thou mayest seek thy all _ in me, _