

# I Asked The Lord That I Might Grow

## **Verse 1**

I asked the Lord that I might grow  
In faith, and love, and every grace;  
Might more of His salvation know,  
And seek, more earnestly, His face.

'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 2**

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.

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 every part.

## **Verse 3**

Yea more, with His own hand He seemed  
Intent to aggravate my woe;  
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,  
Cast out my feelings, laid me low.

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 4**

These inward trials I employ,  
From self, and pride, to set thee free;  
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,  
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me."  
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me.