

## Fill thou my life

A F#m E A D E A

1 Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, in ev - ery part with praise,  
2 praise in the com - mon words I speak, life's com - mon looks and tones,  
3 So shall each fear, each fret, each care, be turned in - to a song,

F#m E A D E A

that my whole be - ing may pro - claim thy be - ing and thy ways.  
in fel - low - ship en - joyed at home with my be - lov - ed ones,  
and ev - ery wind - ing of the way the ech - o shall pro - long;

E A D E A E A D E

Not for the lip of praise a - lone, nor e'en the prais - ing heart  
en - dur - ing wrong, re - proach, or loss with sweet and stead - fast will,  
so shall no part of day or night from sa - cred - ness be free,

A F#m E A D E A

I ask, but for a life made up of praise in ev - ery part:  
lov - ing and bless - ing those who hate, re - turn - ing good for ill.  
but all my life, in ev - ery step, be fel - low - ship with thee.