

Give Me Thy Heart

#163 PFTL

1

“Give Me thy heart,” says the Father above,
No gift so precious to Him as our love;
Softly He whispers, wherever thou art,
“Gratefully trust Me, and give Me thy heart.”

Refrain:

“Give Me thy heart, give Me thy heart,”
Hear the soft whisper, wherever thou art:
From this dark world He would draw thee
apart;
Speaking so tenderly, “Give Me thy heart.”

2

“Give Me thy heart,” says the Savior of men,
Calling in mercy again and again;
“Turn now from sin, and from evil depart,
Have I not died for thee? Give Me thy
heart.” (Refrain)

3

“Give Me thy heart,” says the Spirit divine,
“All that thou hast, to My keeping resign;
Grace more abounding is Mine to impart,
Make full surrender and give Me thy heart.”
(Refrain)

Dame tu amor

1

“Dame tu_amor”, dice_el Padre a ti;
“No_hay don mayor que tu_amor para mí”.
Donde tú_estés, te susurra_el Señor:
“En mí confía y dame tu_amor”.

CORO:

“Dame tu_amor, dame tu_amor”;
Oye_el susurro en todo lugar.
De las tinieblas te quiere sacar;
Dice en Su bondad: “Dame tu_amor”.

2

“Dame tu_amor”, dice tu Salvador,
Vuelve_y te llama en gracia_y favor:
“Del mal apártate, o pecador.
¿Por ti no_he muerto? Pues, dame
tu_amor”.

3

“Dame tu_amor”, el Espíritu_a ti
Dice: “Tu alma entrega a mí;
Puedo_impartir abundante favor.
Dame tu voluntad; dame tu_amor”.