

Lord, Speak to Me

#381 PFTL

1

Lord, speak to me that I may speak
In living echoes of your tone.
As you have sought, so let me seek
Thine erring children, lost and lone.

2

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3

Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious truths which you impart.
And wing my words that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

4

Oh, fill me with your fullness, Lord,
Until my very hearts o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Your love to tell, your praise to show.

¡Oh! hálame, Señor

Vv. 1, 3,4 Not original. These utilize all quarter notes in the melody in lines 1 and 3 (I adjusted them to not do so in line 2). I followed the pattern in my translation of v 2

1

¡Oh! hálame, Señor, y hablaré
en ecos vivos de tu voz;
y, como_hallado tuyo, buscaré
a los perdidos para Dios.

2

Dame tu fuerza, y firme_estaré
Fuerte_en la Roca, O Señor,
Y mano de amor yo_extenderé
Al náufrago_en el mar traidor.

3

Enséñame, Señor, y_enseñaré
Las cosas tuyas en sazón.
Dame palabras, y yo_alcanzaré
al que_es de triste corazón.

4

¡Oh! lléneme, Señor, tu plenitud.
Rebose tu favor en mí;
que con fervor declare la virtud,
bondad y_amor que_encuentro_en Ti.