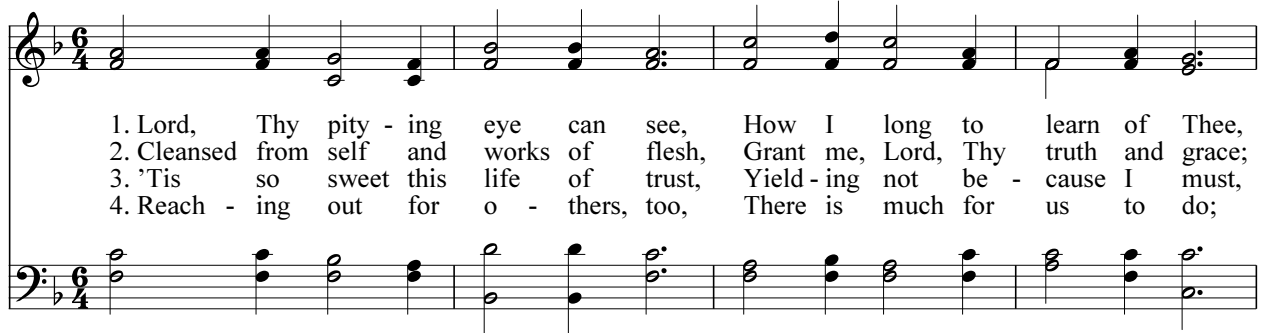


Moved by Love

Frederick Arthur Graves, 1891

Frederick Arthur Graves

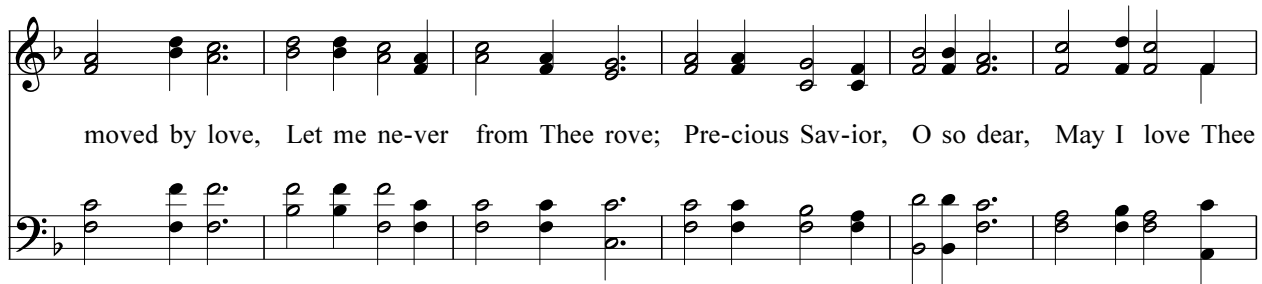
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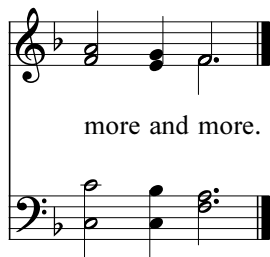
1. Lord, Thy pity - ing eye can see, How I long to learn of Thee,
2. Cleansed from self and works of flesh, Grant me, Lord, Thy truth and grace;
3. 'Tis so sweet this life of trust, Yield - ing not be - cause I must,
4. Reach - ing out for o - thers, too, There is much for us to do;



Refrain
Long to trust Thy strength en - tire; Fill me with Thy ho - ly fire.
Make me ear - nest, brave, yet mild; Keep me ev - er un - de - filed. Moved by love,
As in pot - ter's hands the clay, Mold-ed, Lord, in Thine own way.
In this world so dark with sin, God of love, shine in, shine in.



moved by love, Let me ne-ver from Thee rove; Pre-cious Sav-ior, O so dear, May I love Thee



more and more.