

Now He Uses Me

Civilla Durfee Holden Martin, 1909

Walter Stillman Martin

♩ = 110

1. How oft I prayed for pow - er, And tar - ried by the way; I
2. I did not get the bless - ing Un - til the Bless - er came; Nor
3. To - day my rich - est bless - ing Is do - ing His sweet word; My

Refrain

want - ed some great bless - ing To use each bu - sy day.
was I fit for ser - vice Till filled with love's warm flame. But now He us - es
high - est joy each mo - ment Is to be used of God.

me, Praise God, He us - es me; The bless - èd Ho - ly Spir - it Us - es
ev - en me, ev - en me,

me, ev - en me; But now He us - es me, Praise God, He us - es me; The
ev - en me,

bless - èd Ho - ly Spir - it us - es me.