Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God. In ev'ry part with praise, that my whole being may Po - claim Thy being and thy ways. Life made up of praise in ev'ry partner. And each deed, how ever small and mean. Love, O Lord, poor though I be and weak. Gin on each the song for ever new. Of the way the echo shall pro long. Ev'ry step, be fel low ship with Thee.