HE MUST INCREASE, BUT I MUST DECREASE



 Each day, let thy surpassing might my weakness still embrace; my darkness vanish in thy light, thy life my death efface.

7. Weak is the power of sloth and pride, and vain desires are still, when, to thy realm and thee allied, I haste to do thy will.

3. In thy bright beams, which on me fall, fade every evil thought;that I am nothing, thou art all, I would be daily taught.

8. Make this poor self grow less and less, be thou my life and aim.Oh, make me daily, through thy grace, more worthy of thy name;

4. Come near, I cast myself away, before thee silent weep; come, with thy pure, divinest sway, my spirit rule and keep.

9. daily more filled with thee my heart, daily from self more free; thou, to whom prayer did strength impart, of my prayer hearer be!

5. More of thy glory let me see, thou Holy, Wise and True!I would thy living image be in joy and sorrow too.

10. Let faith in thee and in thy might my every motive move,be thou alone my soul's delight, my passion and my love!

6. Fill me with gladness from above, hold me by strength divine; Lord, let the glow of thy great love through my whole being shine!

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