

Martyrdom (**Capo 4**)

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
1 O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heav'nly frame,
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
a light to shine upon the road that leads me to the Lamb!

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
2 Where is the blessedness I knew when first I sought the Lord?
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
Where is the soul-refreshing view of Je sus and His Word?

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still!
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
But they have left an a - ching void the world can ne - ver fill.

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
4 Return, O holy Dove, re - turn, sweet messenger of rest;
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, and drove Thee from my breast.

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
5 The dearest idol I have known, whate'er that id - ol be,
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
help me to tear it from Thy throne and wor - ship on - ly Thee.

C F C Am C G C G Am C G
6 So shall my walk be close with God, calm and serene my frame;
C G Am F C G C Am C G C
so pu - rer light shall mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.