O to Be Like Thee!

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1897
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
   long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
   Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
   O to be like Thee, Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
   ten-der and kind; Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
   Seek-ing the wan-dring sin-ner to find.
   sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less
   pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
   Will-ing to suf-fer oth-ers to save. O to be like Thee!

4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-cieve th'a
   noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing,
   Lord, from this mo-ment, all shall be Thine.

5. O to be like Thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out Thy Spir-it
   fill with Thy love; Make me a tem-ple meet for Thy dwell-ing,
   Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.