## 哦! 我願成為無有



- 1. Oh to be nothing, nothing! Only to lie at His feet; A broken and emptied vessel For the Master; s use mace meet! Empited that He might fill me. As forth to His service I go; Broken, that so unhinder'd His life through me might flow.
- 2. Oh to be nothing, nothing! Only as led by His hand; A messenger at His gateway, Only waiting for His command. Only an instrument ready. His praises to sound at His will; Willing, sould He not require me, In silence to wait on Him still.
- 3. Oh to be nothing, nothing! Painful the jumbling may be, Yet low in the dust I'd lay me. That the world might my Saviour see. Rather be nothing, nothing! To Him let our voices be raised: He is the Fountain of blessing, He only is meet to be praised.