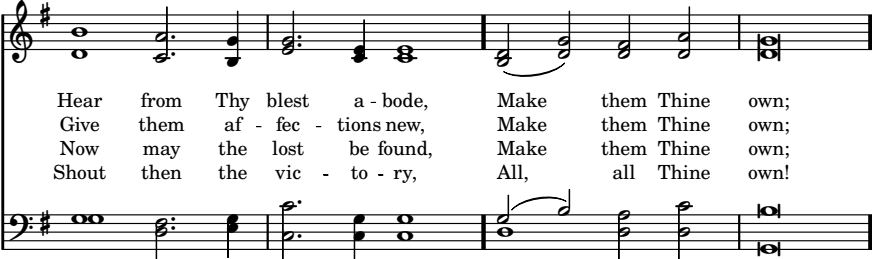
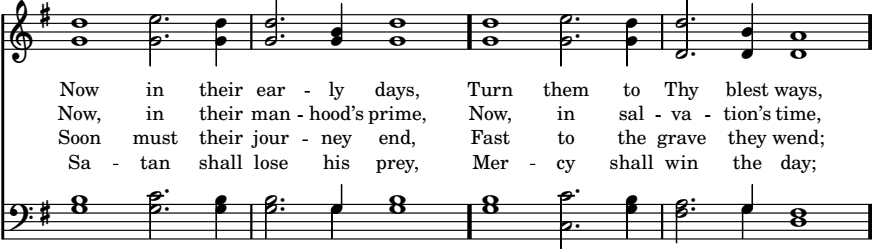



1. Those who are young, O God, Make them Thine own;
 2. Those who are old - er too, Make them Thine own;
 3. Those who in years a-bound, Make them Thine own;
 4. Then shall they hap - py be, All made Thine own;



Hear from Thy blest a - bode, Make them Thine own;
 Give them af - fec - tions new, Make them Thine own;
 Now may the lost be found, Make them Thine own;
 Shout then the vic - to - ry, All, all Thine own!



Now in their ear - ly days, Turn them to Thy blest ways,
 Now, in their man - hood's prime, Now, in sal - va - tion's time,
 Soon must their jour - ney end, Fast to the grave they wend;
 Sa - tan shall lose his prey, Mer - cy shall win the day;



Save from the gid - dy maze, Make them Thine own.
 To Thee their hearts in-cline, Make them Thine own.
 Fa - ther, their souls befriend, Make them Thine own.
 Each shall with rap - ture say, "All, all Thine own!"