So since my mama here
I just wanna sing a couple songs
That I remember that she taught me
When I was a little bitty boy
One of 'em goes like this

Yield (Alright, yes, sir) not to temptation
For yielding is sin (Yes, sir)
Each victory will help you
Some others to win
Fight manfully onward
Dark passions subdue
Woah, look ever to Jesus (Yes)
And He will carry you through

You just ask the savior to help you Comfort, strengthen, and keep you He is willing to aid you Oh, He will carry you through

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the spirit control? You can only be blessed And have peace and sweet rest As you yield Him your body and soul Let's go to the verse

You have longed for sweet peace (Yeah, yeah)
And for faith to increase
You have earnestly, fervently prayed
But you cannot have rest
Or be perfectly blessed
Until all on the altar is, is laid (Yes)

Is your all on the altar of sacrifice laid? Your heart, does the spirit control? You can only, only be blessed And have peace and sweet rest As you yield Him (Our God) your body and soul