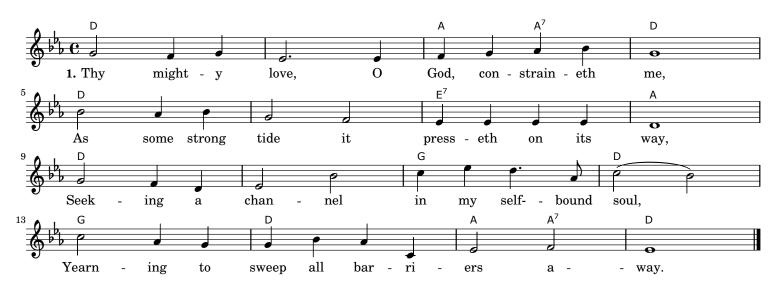
Thy mighty love, O God, constraineth me

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Shall I not yield to that constraining power? Shall I not say, O tide of love, flow in? My God, Thy gentleness hath conquered me, Life cannot be as it hath hither been.
- 3. Break through my nature, mighty, heavenly love, Clear every avenue of thought and brain, Flood my affections, purify my will, Let nothing but Thine own pure life remain.
- **4.** Thus wholly mastered and possessed by God, Forth from my life, spontaneous and free, Shall flow a stream of tenderness and grace, Loving, because God loved, eternally.