## Thy mighty love, O God, constraineth me

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

431

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D								Α		A <sup>7</sup>		D
<b>1.</b> Thy		might	- y	love,		C	)	God,	con -	strain	- eth	me,
D								E <sup>7</sup>				A
As		some	stron	ng tide		it		press	- eth	on	its	way,
D							G				D	
Seek	-	ing	a	chan	- nel		in	my	self-	- bound	soul,	
G				D				A		<b>A</b> <sup>7</sup>		D
Yearn	-	ing	to	sweep	all	bar	- ri	- ers		a	-	- way.

- 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.