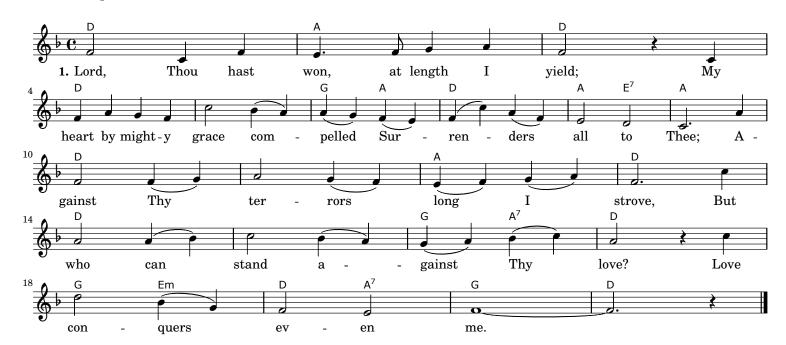
## Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

434

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. If Thou hadst bid Thy thunders roll,
  And light'nings flash, to blast my soul,
  I still had stubborn been;
  But mercy has my heart subdued,
  A bleeding Savior I have viewed,
  And now I hate my sin.
- 3. Now, Lord, I would be Thine alone, Come, take possession of Thine own, For Thou hast set me free; Released from Satan's hard command, See all my powers waiting stand, To be employed by Thee.