

# Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

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1. Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield; My heart by might-y grace com - pelled Sur - ren - ders all to Thee; A - gainst Thy ter - rors long I strove, But who can stand a - - gainst Thy love? Love con - quers ev - en me.

Chords: F, C, F, Bb, C, F, F/A, C/G, G7, C, F, C, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb, Gm, F/C, C7, Bb/F, F

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.