

Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow
 Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

1. Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow,
 That a time could ever be,
 When I let the Saviour's pity
 Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
 All of self, and none of Thee,
 All of self and none of Thee.

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him
 Bleeding on the cursed tree;
 Heard Him pray, Forgive them, Father,
 And my wistful heart said faintly,
 Some of self, and some of Thee,
 Some of self, and some of Thee.

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
 Healing, helping, full and free,
 Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
 Brought me lower while I whispered,
 Less of self, and more of Thee,
 Less of self, and more of Thee.

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
 Deeper than the deepest sea,
 Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
 Grant me now my heart's petition,
 None of self, and all of Thee,
 None of self, and all of Thee.