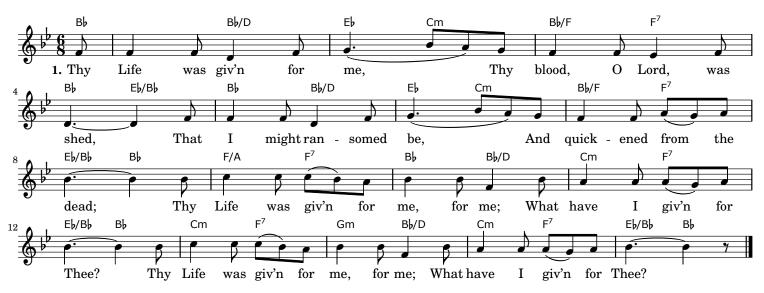
## Thy Life was giv'n for me Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love



- 2. Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe, That through eternity Thy glory I might know; Long years were spent for me, for me; Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3. Thy Father's home of light, Thy rainbow-circled throne, Were left for earthly night, For wanderings sad and lone; Yea, all was left for me, for me; Have I left aught for Thee?
- 4. Thou, Lord, hast borne for me More than my tongue can tell Of bitterest agony, To rescue me from hell; Thou suff'redst all for me, for me; What have I borne for Thee?

- 5. And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home above Salvation full and free, Thy pardon and Thy love; Great gifts, great gifts Thou broughtest me; What have I brought to Thee?
- 6. Oh, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent; World-fetters all be riven, And joy with suffring blent; Thou gav'st Thyself for me, for me, I give myself to Thee.