

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

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1. Thy Life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was
 shed, That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the
 dead; Thy Life was giv'n for me, for me; What have I giv'n for
 Thee? Thy Life was giv'n for me, for me; What have I giv'n for Thee?

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 suffredst 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 suffering blent;
 Thou gav'st Thyself for me, for me,
 I give myself to Thee.