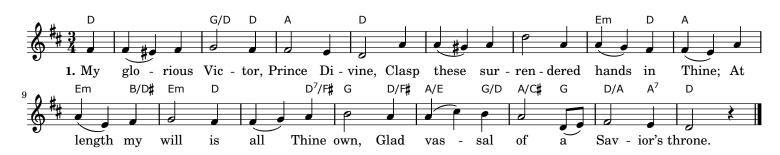
My glorious Victor, Prince Divine

Consecration — Serving the Lord

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- 2. My Master, lead me to Thy door; Pierce this now willing ear once more; Thy bonds are freedom; let me stay With Thee, to toil, endure, obey.
- 3. Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will, Use all in Thy dear slav'ry still! Self's weary liberties I cast Beneath Thy feet; there keep them fast.
- 4. Tread them still down; and then I know,
 These hands shall with Thy gifts o'erflow;
 And pierced ears shall hear the tone
 Which tells me Thou and I are one.