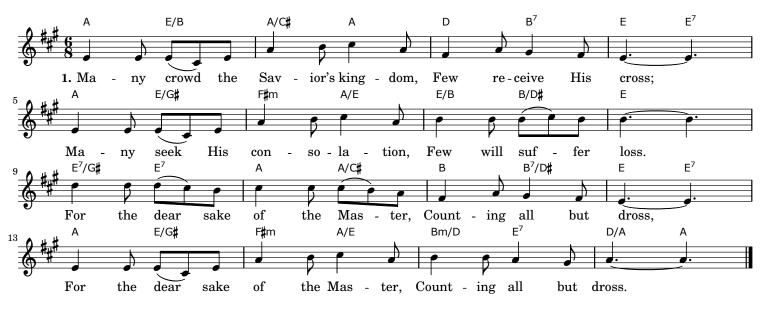
Many crowd the Savior's kingdom

Consecration — Willing to Suffer for the Lord



- 2. Many sit at Jesus' table, Few will fast with Him, When the sorrow-cup of anguish Trembles to the brim.
 Few watch with Him in the garden, Who have sung the hymn,
 Few watch with Him in the garden, Who have sung the hymn.
- 3. Many will confess His wisdom, Few embrace His shame.
 Many, should He smile upon them, Will His praise proclaim; Then, if for a while He leave them, They desert His name,
 - Then, if for a while He leave them, They desert His name.

4. But the souls who love Him truly,

Let woe come or bliss,

These will count their dearest hearts' blood Not their own, but His.

Savior, Thou who thus hast loved me,

Give me love like this,

Savior, Thou who thus hast loved me,

Give me love like this.