

Lord, Thou art our consecration
Consecration — Christ as Our Burnt Offering

1138

(Guitar)

A⁷ D A D G A⁷
 1. Lord, Thou art our con - se - cra - tion, Thou the con - se - crat - ed
D G D A D G A⁷
 One; Thou hast sat - is - fied the Fath - er— Con - se - cra - tion thus was
D G D Bm G
 done. When on earth Thou hadst no plea - sure, Save to do the Fath - er's
D A⁷ D A D G A⁷ D
 will; Now Thou liv - est here with - in us, Con - se - cra - tion to ful - fill.

2. Lord, we praise Thee for the picture:
 Consecration's ram we see,
 Burnt for God's full satisfaction,
 Eaten and enjoyed to be.
 Thou art now our ram, Lord Jesus,
 Offered for the will of God;
 By Thy consecration, faultless,
 We may walk where Thou hast trod.

3. As we eat Thyself, Lord Jesus,
 Consecrated we become;
 By Thy wondrous life within us,
 Thy obedience is our own.
 No more need we strive and struggle,
 Consecrated try to be;
 Consecration dwells within us—
 Now our part to eat of Thee.

4. Lord, we praise Thee, consecration
 Is nought else but Thee as food:
 As we eat Thee and enjoy Thee,
 We are all made one with God;
 One in will and one in purpose
 We become by eating Thee:
 As we take and eat Thyself, Lord,
 Consecrated we will be.