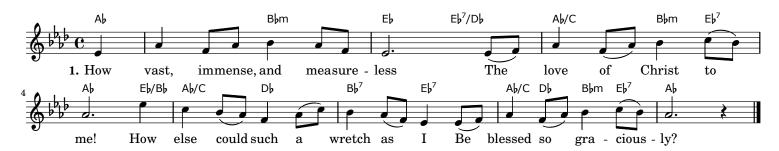
## How vast, immense, and measureless

## Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

8330



- 2. To bring me back unto Himself, My Lord His all did spend; So I would gladly bear the cross And follow to the end.
- 3. My all I have forsaken now, This blessed Christ to gain; Now life or death is no concern— What else can me restrain?
- 4. My dear ones, wealth ambition, fame— What can they offer me? My gracious Lord for me was poor; For Him I poor would be.
- 5. My precious Savior now I love, Him only would I please. For Him all gain a loss becomes, And comfort holds no ease.
- 6. Thou art my comfort, gracious Lord!
  I've none in heav'n but Thee.
  And who but Thee is there on earth
  With whom I love to be?

- 7. Though loneliness and trials come, My griefs I'd rise above. This only would I ask Thee, Lord: Surround me with Thy love!
- 8. O gracious Lord, I now beseech, Guide me through every stage; Stand by and strengthen me to go Through this dark, evil age.
- 9. The world, the flesh, and Satan too, Do tempt my soul apace; Without Thy love and strength'ning power I may Thy name disgrace.
- 10. The time, dear Lord, is running short; From earth my soul set free. When Thou dost come, I'll sing with joy, Hallelujah to Thee!