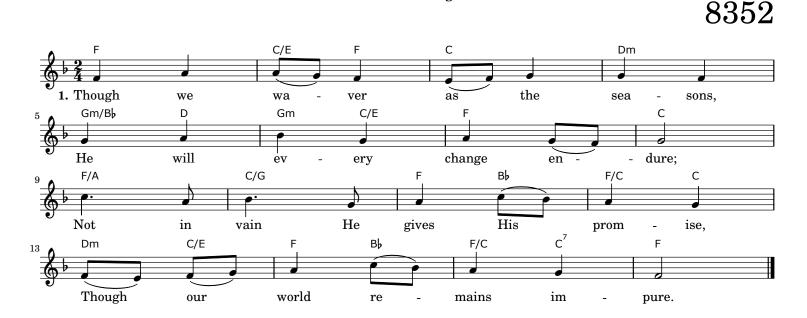
Though we are often swayed and tossed

Consecration — Returning to the Lord



- 2. Our heart may be changing often, But our need He won't forsake. Though we spurn Him, still He loves us; Worldly friends our hearts would break.
- 3. He responds with faithful keeping All that we to Him would trust. To the uttermost He loves us, Ever loving us He must.
- 4. We remain unfair, rebellious, Grieve His heart, His love forget, Quickly bow unto some idol, Strangely never feel regret.

- 5. Idols quickly tarnish, vanish, Powerless to meet our need; He to whom we've been ungrateful Is a changeless friend indeed.
- 6. He receives us, loves and comforts, Brings us closer to His heart; He consoles through changing seasons, And His love will ne'er depart.
- 7. Lord, upon such care reflecting, For Your love we shout Your praise; Our hearts melt with grateful worship, We give thanks through endless days.