

Our burnt offering

Consecration—Christ as Our Burnt Offering

(Guitar: Capo 1)

C **F**

1. Lord, I take You as my sin off - ering for what I am,

C **G⁷** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **F** **G⁷**

But Lord, I take You as my burnt off - ering for what I'm not.

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **Dm⁷**

I'm not lov - ing, sub - mis - sive, pa - tient, kind, or meek,

G **G⁷** **C** **F** **Dm⁷**

I'm not sin - gle in view, Lord, nor is it God I

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **F**

seek. But dear - est Lord, You're all these things, all vir - tue's in

G **G⁷** **C** **F** **G** **Am** **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**

You, So Lord I lay my hands on You in all I do.

2. Lord, in me is all self-love, envy, anxiety
 Lord, in me is only pride and no humility.
 I'm not pure, Lord, or trusting, neither absolute
 For Your purpose, I waver — I'm not resolute!
 But dearest Lord, You're all these things, all virtue's in You,
 So Lord I lay my hands on You in all I do.
3. Such a laying on of hands is not for substitution;
 When we lay our hands on Christ, it brings in a union.
 By our laying our hands on Christ, we are joined to Him.
 We become one — no longer two — we become Him!
 In such a union all our weaknesses, wounds, and scars
 Are taken on by Him and His virtues become ours.
4. Such a union requires exercise through proper prayer
 We open our failures, defects for our Lord to bear.
 As we pray in this way, Christ — the One with no such sin
 As the life-giving Spirit moves and works within
 To live in us a life, a repetition of Christ our King,
 The One who lived on earth the life of the burnt offering.
5. Lord, You're balanced, fine and pure and loving through and through
 You welcome the leprous ones, blind, lame all come to You.
 You have eyes of a dove, Lord — blemish free are You.
 No mixed motives, self-glory, what the Father says You do!
 Your humility's unsurpassed — obedient e'en unto death.
 Trusting in the Father's will, living by Him breath by breath!
6. Thus, I open up to You each failure, blemish, and spot.
 I want You to know me, Lord, and know all that I'm not.
 You're my Husband, my strong One, I am just Your wife.
 Bear my burdens, my loved One, give me Your wonderful life!
 I take up this exchange, God Himself is what I've got.
 You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not!
 You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not!