

# Dead in sin and void of purpose

## Consecration—Constrained by the Lord's Love

(Guitar)

1. Dead in sin and void of purpose,  
 In pursuit of vanity;  
 Occupied with life's vain glory,  
 Groped I for my life's true meaning  
 In the world and without Thee,  
 In the world and without Thee.

2. Then one day I heard the gospel,  
 I believed and called on Thee;  
 Thou as life came in to fill me,  
 Making life so full of meaning  
 As the Son revealed in me,  
 As the Son revealed in me.

3. All-inclusive was the transfer,  
 Baptized—four-fold—into Thee,  
 Into Thy death, Body, and Person,  
 Thus to live and walk in newness;  
 One in life and living with Thee,  
 One in life and living with Thee.

4. Captivated by Thy beauty,  
 I left all to follow Thee;  
 All my hopes and dreams forsaking,  
 Counting all as loss and refuse;  
 Losing sight of all but Thee,  
 Losing sight of all but Thee.

5. Strengthening me with Thy power,  
 Through Thy Spirit inwardly;  
 From my spirit Thou art spreading,  
 All my soul Thou art transforming;  
 Thou art making home in me,  
 Thou art making home in me.

6. I'd grow up in Thee in all things  
 Till I am the same as Thee;  
 Till through me, Thou, once more living,  
 And my human virtues filling;  
 Art thus fully formed in me,  
 Art thus fully formed in me.

7. Using all things, persons, and matters  
 Thou art disciplining me  
 Till by outer man consuming,  
 And my inner-man renewing;  
 'Tis no longer I but Thee  
 'Tis no longer I but Thee.

8. Not alone but with Thy members  
 Thou art sweetly placing me;  
 Fitting me into Thy building,  
 Blending out all self distinctions,  
 That Thy church would build be,  
 That Thy church would build be.

9. Till that day I stand before Thee;  
 Render my account to Thee,  
 Grant me grace that I'd live daily  
 One with Thee in Thine appearing;  
 Thou, my glorious hope, to be,  
 Thou, my glorious hope, to be.