Dead in sin and void of purpose

Consecration—Constrained by the Lord's Love

(Guitar)

| G | Em | | D | | | G | | |
|---------|------------|-------|--------|-----|--------|----------------|----------------|-------|
| 1. Dead | in sin | and | void | | of | pur - | pose, | |
| G | c | | | D | | | G | |
| In | pur - suit | | of | van | | - i | - ty | ; |
| G | Em | | D | | | G | | |
| Oc - | cu - pied | with | life's | | vain - | glo - | ry, | |
| G | Em | | Am | | | D ⁷ | | |
| Groped | I for | my | life's | | true | mean | - ing | |
| G | | С | | | D | | D ⁷ | G |
| In | the | world | | and | with - | - | out | Thee, |
| G | | С | | Am | D | | D ⁷ | G |
| In | the | world | | and | with - | _ | out | 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 builded be,
 That Thy church would builded 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.