Lord, in that coming day

Consecration—Constrained by the Lord's Love

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- For Thee, Lord, on that day
 Ten thousand hearts would break,
 And if there were ten thousand worlds,
 These all, men would forsake.
- 3. But now, while yet 'tis rare, My being won't delay; Inspired by Thy love, could I, Thy noble tribute stay?
- 4. My all I gladly give
 In love's response to Thee,
 For how can I withhold my all
 When Thou gav'st all for me?
- 5. Time's window soon shall close; Now, while 'tis open still, This golden moment I'd redeem, Thy house with fragrance fill.
- **6.** The moments fly apace; Lord, Thou art coming soon! Can I delay, and fail to grasp This moment opportune?
- 7. While there is still today (Beyond, no guarantee), Seizing this opportunity, I waste myself on Thee.

- 8. That woman's noble deed
 Was for Thy going wrought;
 In view of Thy return, I too
 Would offer as I ought.
- 9. Two resurrections tell
 The foolish from the wise;
 Some would "beforehand" pay the price
 And lukewarmness despise.
- 10. I dare not passive be But fully consecrate "Beforehand", lest I miss my chance, And risk arriving late.
- 11. There is but one regret
 Both hell and heaven hold—
 The loss of opportunity
 Eternity unfolds.
- 12. Performing love's sweet task, While time doth still permit, I break mine alabaster flask And Thine own love requit.
- 13. May this be, in that day
 When I Thy coming hail
 (E'en if I sleep and wait for Thee),
 Our love's memorial.