

The Full Price

The Church — Consecration for the Church

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. The full price King Da - vid did pay, Or - nan's thresh - ing floor to ob -
 tain; Here God's house was built and with glo - ry filled; Yes, for God's house King Da - vid paid
 dear - ly. Sac - ri - fic - es, burnt of - fer - ings Let us now whole - heart - ed - ly
 bring. At great cost are pur - chased all pre - cious things; For His house let's un - re - serv - èd - ly
 give. (C) Lord, like Da - vid, we'll pay the full price; With strong pur - pose, from
 slum - ber a - rise! Set our heart and soul, Lord, af - fec - tion, too; For Thine house may we be faith - ful and
 true. Lord, our of - frings will nev - er be those Which cost noth - ing; to
 Thee all we owe! Set our heart and soul, Lord, af - fec - tion, too; For Thine house may we be faith - ful and true.

2. Oh, how great the work David faced;
 'Tis not man's but God's dwelling place.
 For this cause prepared he abundantly—
 Gold and silver, and timber aplenty.
 Lord, like him we too must prepare
 For Thine house; this burden we bear,
 In affliction, comfort—in any state—
 Always ready Thine high call to obey.

3. From his private chest of great wealth
 David brought forth, nothing withheld.
 His own gold and silver and precious things,
 He surrendered in offering so freely.
 Our own wealth, our comfort and ease,
 E'en our youth, bright future and dreams,
 On the altar lay we most cheerfully;
 None's more worthy all our best to receive!

4. Who are we that we'd dare to boast
 Of whate'er on Thee we'd bestow?
 All's from Thee; from Thine hand we give them back,
 Borrowed treasures returning most gladly.
 Who shall then to Thee consecrate
 Willingly his being today—
 His whole heart and soul, his whole mind and strength?
 Lord, our life we now present unto Thee!

Oh, how glorious! God's people, arise!
 Join the great throng who'll pay the full price!
 With our spirit strengthened, our praise we sing
 To our God who will the building complete.
 Oh, how worth it! We've counted the cost;
 Boldly offer; 'tis never a loss!
 God, man as one mingled—our destiny;
 Mutual rest and satisfaction complete!