

O how deep and e'er expanding

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

1. O how deep and e'er ex - pand - ing Is my love, dear Lord, to Thee!
 Thy love's depth, I can - not fath - om; It con - strains me cease - less - ly.
 Like a strong tide pressed up - on me, It sur - rounds on ev - ery side!
 By Thy love en - gulfed en - tire - ly, In Thy per - fect will I 'bide.

2. By Thy blood, Lord, I've been purchased;
 Thou hast paid the highest price;
 'Tis the basis of my offering
 As a living sacrifice.
 I love Thee, for Thou first loved me;
 As more love I daily see,
 Thy love greatly motivates me
 Willingly to live for Thee!
3. Yet, the service Thou desirest
 Must not from my self be brought;
 Thou wouldst have me open to Thee,
 For Thy love's work to be wrought.
 In my heart, Thy home establish;
 Reproduce Thyself in me;
 Built with others in Thy Body,
 For Thy service meet I'd be.
4. Lord, like Mary, to Thee listening,
 At Thy feet, so lovingly,
 Hearing Thy dear heart's intention,
 Revelation I'll receive.
 Lord, I break my flask, most precious;
 My heart's treasury outpour;
 Fill Thy house with sweetest fragrance,
 A memorial evermore!