Thy mighty love, O God, constraineth me (New Tune)

Consecration—Constrained by the Lord's Love

431

(Guitar)

Α	ט	A	D	
1. Tl	ny might - y love, O God, con	- strain - eth me, (Thy mi	ight - y love, O (God, con - strain - eth
A	D	Α	D	
me,)	As some strong tide it press	- eth on its way, (As so	ome strong tide i	t press-eth on its
D	E	A		A ⁷
way,) Seek - ing a chan - nel in my self - bound soul, (Seek - ing a chan - nel in my self - bound				
D	E	Α		D
soul,)	Yearn - ing to sweep all bar - 1	ri - ers a - way. (Yearn - ing	to sweep all bar-	ri - ers a - way.)

- 2. Shall I not yield to that constraining power? Shall I not say, O tide of love, flow in? My God, Thy gentleness hath conquered me, Life cannot be as it hath hither been.
- 3. Break through my nature, mighty, heavenly love, Clear every avenue of thought and brain, Flood my affections, purify my will, Let nothing but Thine own pure life remain.
- **4.** Thus wholly mastered and possessed by God, Forth from my life, spontaneous and free, Shall flow a stream of tenderness and grace, Loving, because God loved, eternally.