

Returning to the Lord Himself

Consecration — Returning to the Lord

6454

1. Lord, dear - est to my heart, I to Thine arms re -
turn; All things from Thee a - part can nev - er - more dis -
turb. When first in love Thou called, my heart to Thee was
drawn; On si - lent paths we trod, love's cov - e - nant, our bond.

Chords: G, D, B⁷/D[#], Em, G/D, C, D, Am, Am/C, G

2. I consecrated, then, by mighty love constrained;
This Thou would'st ne'er forget; 'twas in Thine heart engraved.
At dawn of youthful days, what lay ahead shined bright;
The altar should have blazed till day of radiant light.
3. Man's hearts do idols snare, befuddle, captivate;
They steal them unaware, beguiling them astray.
But love of youth, I found, called ceaselessly, always;
How could I let heart's ground uncultivated stay?
4. Though timid, slow my stride, Thou tender yet dost guide,
My vineyard dost provide, enrapture me with wine.
Here I respond to Thee, in Achor's Vale, hope's door;
Thy face unveiled I see, my long-lost Love's restored.
5. I labored long and hard; as "Master" knowing Thee;
Now Thou my "Husband" art; in love I'm trothed to Thee.
Dry cisterns I forsake, life's Fount again embrace;
Love's feast with joy partake, immersed in depths of grace.
6. Dear Lord, I'm wholly Thine: our hearts are twined today;
I'd live, yet "No more I," be one with Thee for aye.
One space for Thee and me, so loving, intimate,
I'd disappear in Thee, fore'er inseparate.