

# I will not let Thee go

Consecration—Surrendering All to the Lord

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**D**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **Bm**            **D**                    **Em**            **D**                    **G**            **A**  
1. I      will      not      let                    Thee go,      my Lord,      I will      not      let                    Thee go!  
**A**            **D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **Bm**            **A**                    **G**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **G**  
    Con - fes - sion glad                    on Thee out - poured,      Thine own                    dear heart                    to know.  
**D**            **G**                    **A**                    **Bm**            **A**                    **D**                    **E<sup>7</sup>**                    **A**  
    My heart de - sires,      my lips re - quest      To be      of use                    to Thee,  
**D**            **G**            **A<sup>7</sup>**                    **F#m**            **Bm**      **Em<sup>7</sup>**                    **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**            **G**      **D**  
    That in      that day                    I'd share Your rest                    Through serv - ing faith - ful - ly.

2. And days ahead I shall not fear

I trust Thy sovereign Hand!

So all creation bend and hear

This cry! My joyful stand!

No longer days of sad neglect

Now shall affront my view

Nor sorrowed nights of deep regret

I'll waste apart from You.

3. Ambition shall no longer keep,

Unyielding grip on me.

While true 'tis pride's veins do run deep

They're severed Lord in Thee

It was with joy that Caleb stood

'Hind Joshua on that day.

And glory comes to all who would

Now enter Caleb's way.

4. Though not through my own efforts vain

Could I e'er make You glad

But through apostles' teaching gain

The view such brothers had.

And through their practice enter in

My crown in hand that day.

And joy with Your apostles then

Not having turned away.

5. My heart, my soul, I have resigned

Drink offering for Your joy.

Imagination ne'er could find

Or want greater employ!

I will not let Thee go my Lord,

I will not let Thee go!

Confession glad on Thee outpoured,

Thine own dear heart to know.