

## A higher view

### Consecration—Separated unto the Lord

(Guitar)

**A** **F#m** **D** **E** **A**  
1. Prod me with Your lov - ing hands, Stir me from my deep im - passe. I long  
**F#m** **D** **E**  
to flee this stag - nant rut; My soul, my pri - son, dead - ened lot, Which  
**A** **F#m** **D** **E**  
end is just to taste Your wrath; So set me on the nar - row path. Thorns  
**C#m** **F#m** **D** **E** **A** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
and this - tles may line this road But it leads me to the mu - tual a - bode.  
**D** **E** **C#m** **F#m**  
Lift me up with Your migh - ty hand A - bove this fren - zied earth - ly land.  
**D** **E** **A** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
Set me on the mount to see What the world can of - fer me; Till I  
**D** **E** **C#m** **F#m** **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A** **D** **A**  
see the van - i - ty from on high And earth - ly de - sires I bid good - bye And set my eyes on You.