

60.

1. What about my sinful past?
 D G
 D G
 And my conscience has no rest.
 D G
 Deep within I feel the pain.
 D A G A
 I'm condemned from all my guilty stains.
2. Oh my life of misery,
 D G
 In this world of vanity,
 D G
 As I searched for happiness
 D A G A
 My reward - I received just emptiness.
3. D Em A
 God was far away from me,
 Em D A D
 Great and highest One is He.
 Bm F#m G - Em
 Yet You took on humanity.
 D - Bm
 You came for me,
 Em - A
 Hung on a tree,
 A7 D - D7
 Bled there to die for me.
 G- Em-A
 That's why I love Him.
 D-A Bm
 That's why I treasure Him.
 Em A D
 That's why I give my life and all to Him.

61. C-2

1. Lord, keep my heart always true to You,
 C Am Dm G
 C Am Dm G
 Never backsliding, always viewing You,
 C Am Dm G
 A heart that is pure that sees only You,
 C Am Dm G C
 A heart that loves You and treasures only You.

Chorus:

Your love constrains me to give my all to You.
 Lord, I can't help it my heart is drawn to You.
 Oh what a privilege! I give myself to you!
 I love You, Lord, dearest Lord,
 I love you, I just love You!

2. Lord, keep my love burning brightly for You,
 A love never dwindling always hot for You,
 A love, shining brighter all the way for You,
 A love, so fresh like the day I first touched You.
3. Lord, take my life, I present it to you!
 If I had a thousand, I'd pour al on You!
 Nothing withholding, my all is for You.
 My life and my future, dear Lord, is all for You.

62. (Hymn 154)

1. It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
 D F#m G A
 D F#m G A
 My Savior, Jesus; yet this soul of mine
 G D Bm
 Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length.
 G A G
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
 A D
 Know more and more.
2. It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
 My Savior, Jesus; yet these lips of mine
 Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
 A love which can remove all guilty fear,
 And love beget.
3. It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,
 My Savior, Jesus; yet this heart of mine
 Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,
 Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,
 Nigh unto God.
4. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
 The fullness of Thy love, while here below,
 My empty vessel I may freely bring;
 O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
 My vessel fill.
5. I am an empty vessel - not one thought
 Or look of love to Thee I've ever brought;
 Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
 With this the empty sinner's only plea,
 Thou lovest me.
6. Oh, fill me, Jesus, Savior, with Thy love!
 Lead, lead me to the living fount above;
 Thither may I, in simple faith draw nigh,
 And never to another fountain fly,
 But unto Thee.
7. Lord Jesus, when Thee face to face I see,
 When on Thy lofty throne I sit with Thee,
 Then of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
 my soul shall sing.