

THY life was given for me,
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead:
Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?

- 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3 Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell:
Thou sufferedst all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?
- 4 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love:
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?
- 5 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Thou gav'st Thyself for me;
I give myself to Thee!