

I Gave My Life for Thee  
Frances Havergal, 1858.  
Philip Bliss, 1873.

I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,  
That thou might ransomed be, and raised up from the dead  
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?  
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?

My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne  
I left for earthly night, for wanderings sad and lone;  
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?  
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee, more than thy tongue can tell,  
Of bitterest agony, to rescue thee from hell.  
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?  
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee, down from My home above,  
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?  
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?