

Jesus, My King, with Thorn-Crowned Brow
Consecration Hymn
Clarence Eberman, 1915.
Frank Lehman.

Jesus, my king, with thorn-crowned brow,
O let Thy Spirit fill me now;
In faith I bow before Thy cross,
All earthly things I count but dross.

Yes, Lord, I hear Thy voice of love,
That draws my soul to Thee above;
For strength I ask, to follow Thee,
Where'er, by faith, Thy hand I see.

My burdens, Lord, I bring to Thee;
O change them into songs for me;
No other place heart-strength affords,
My king of kings, and Lord of lords.