

I Gave My Life for Thee

Words: Frances Havergal, 1858

Music: 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?

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?
Thy life was given for me; what have I given for Thee?

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?
Long years were spent for me; have I spent one for Thee?

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?
Great gifts Thou broughtest me; what have I brought to Thee?

O let my life be given, my years for Thee be spent,
World fetters all be riven, and joy with suffering blent!
Thou gavest Thyself for me; I give myself to Thee.
Thou gavest Thyself for me; I give myself to Thee.