



1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earth - ly night,
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit - terest ag - o - ny,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove, Sal - va - tion full and free,



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| And quick-ened from the dead; | I gave My life for thee, | What hast thou given for Me? |
| For wand'rings sad and lone; | I left it all for thee, | Hast thou left ought for Me? |
| To res - cue thee from hell; | I've borne it all for thee, | What hast thou borne for Me? |
| My par - don and My love: | I bring rich gifts to thee, | What hast thou brought to Me? |

