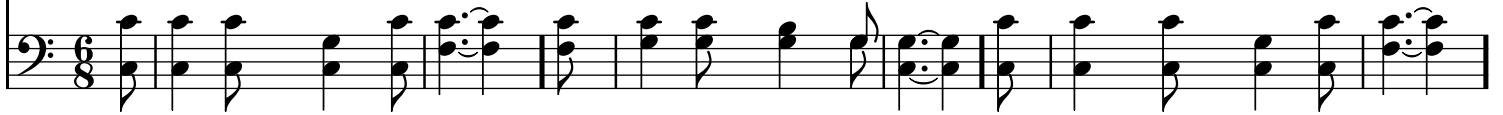




1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne, I left for earth - ly night,
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit - terest ag - o - ny,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down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



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?

