

1 Let thy Blood in mer - cy poured, let thy gra - cious  
 2 Thou didst die that I might live; bless - ed Lord, thou  
 3 By the thorns that crowned thy brow, by the spear-wound  
 4 Wilt thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i -

Bo - dy bro - ken, be to me, O gra - cious Lord,  
 cam'st to save me; all that love of God could give  
 and the nail - ing, by the pain and death, I now  
 tence I give thee; thou art my ex - alt - ed King,

*Refrain*

of thy bound-less love the to - ken.  
 Je - sus by his sor - rows gave me. Thou didst give thy -  
 claim, O Christ, thy love un - fail - ing.  
 of thy match-less love for - give me.

self for me, now I give my - self to thee.

Words: John Brownlie (1859-1925)

Music: *Jesus, meine Zuversicht*, melody Johann Cruger (1598-1662);  
 harm. after *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863