Thy Life was Given for Me

William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

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I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou might ransomed be, and raised up from the dead
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 it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?

Thou Lord, hast borne for me more than my tongue can tell
Of bitt'rest agony, to rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferedst all for me; what have I borne 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?

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.

Francis R. Havergal