LORD OF GLORY, WHO HAS BOUGHT US

1. Lord full glory, YOU past bought us
   With YOUR life-blood for paying cost,
   YOU never complain for lost souls
   That great suffering and death
   And with that now freely gives
   Blessing can't count as the sand
   To people not thanking and not believers
   With YOUR much giving hand.

2. Give us hearts, Dear Lord, to give YOU
   Gladly, freely, from YOUR things
   With sunshine from YOUR blessings
   Warm our forget thank hearts of stone
   Till our cold and selfish minds,
   Warmed from YOU, then we believe
   That more happy and more wonderful it is
   To give than to receive.

3. Wondrous honor past YOU given
   To our humble showing love
   In YOUR true can't understand sentence,
   "You now done it unto ME."
   ?Can it happen, O kind Teacher,
   YOU must become humble and beg
   Saying through YOUR poor and needy,
   "Give as I have given to you"?.

4. Yes, that sorrow and that sufferings
   Which on every hand we see
   Become ways for gifts and offerings
   Owe by holy duty to YOU:
   Duty of which we cannot rob YOU,
   Debt we cannot choose but pay,
   Or that face full love and pity
   Turn from us future day.
5. Lord full glory, YOU past bought us  
   With YOUR life blood as price,  
   Never complaining for lost souls  
   That great suffering and death,  
   Give us faith to trust YOU bravely  
   Hope to depend our souls on YOU  
   But, oh! Best from all YOUR graces,  
   Give us YOUR great love for souls.  Amen

TLH 442  
LW 402  
LBW 424