Lord, my life to You I freely give, That my life through You I want to live.
Long ago on that special day,
My life to You I gave in forty-nine in the month of May.
I will never forget that day I came to You,
I asked You to forgive me, and gave me a new life too, All because on a cross one day for me You died, Only then could we be on the same side.
Jesus, You came and suffered so much pain, If You hadn't, in sin I would remain.
Now no longer do I live in sin,
I have Christ in my heart, He now dwells within.
I'm sorry You had to die, but were willing to do, Now I can live my new life through You.
You changed my life from darkness to light, Now there is no more darkness, no more night.
If You had said no and had not come to this earth, Then I would have never known of the new birth, Then there would be nothing else I could do but perish, And would never see the one I love and most cherish.
Lord, mold me that I might be more like Thee, Writing the poems You give to me, Without You there would not be one poem to write, To tell others Jesus loves them, He is the light.
Lord, all that I am or ever will be is because of You, In troubles, in sorrows, You brought me through, Now Lord since my life belongs to You,
I want to imish the work You gave me to do.