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Thy Mighty Love, O God

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E. MAY GRIMES

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Arr. by G. B. BRAMLEY

1. Thy might - y love, O God, con - strain - eth me,  
2. Shall I not yield to that con - strain - ing power?  
3. Break through my na - ture, might - y, heaven - ly Love;  
4. Thus whol - ly mas - tered and pos - sessed by God,

As some strong tide it press - eth on its way,  
Shall I not say, O tide of love, flow in?  
Clear ev - ery av - e - nue of thought and brain,  
Forth from my life, spon - ta - ne - ous and free

Seek - ing a chan - nel in my self - bound soul,  
My God, Thy gen - tle - ness hath con - quered me;  
Flood my af - fec - tions, pu - ri - fy my will,  
Shall flow a stream of ten - der - ness and grace—

Yearn - ing to sweep all bar - ri - ers a - way.  
Life can - not be as it hath hith - er been.  
Let noth - ing but Thine own pure life re - main.  
Lov - ing, be - cause God loved, e - ter - nal - ly.