When Shall Thy Love Constrain

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

```
| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
When shall thy love constrain,

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
And force me to thy breast?

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
When shall my soul return a-

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
gain To her e- ternal

| l, - - - - - - - |
rest?
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The other verses

2 Ah! what avails my strife,
My wandering to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless life;
Ah! whither should I go?

3 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.

4 Lord, at thy feet I fall!
I groan to be set free;
I fain would now obey the call,
And give up all for thee.

5 To rescue me from woe,
Thou didst with all things part;
Didst lead a suffering life below,
To gain my worthless heart.

6 My worthless heart to gain,
The God of all that breathe
Was found in fashion as a man,
And died a cursed death.

7 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive?

8 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more,
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own thee conqueror.

9 Though late, I all forsake,
My friends, my all resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine!

10 Come and possess me whole.
Nor hence again remove:
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all thy weight of love.

11 My one desire be this,
Thy only love to know;
To seek and taste no other bliss
No other good below.

12 My Life, my portion thou,
Thou all-sufficient art;
My hope, my heavenly treasure, now
Enter, and keep my heart.

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