

# My Surrender

J. S. Aben, 1913

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♩=100

1. I give my-self to Thee, dear Mas-ter, I give my-self to Thee; For  
2. Heed now His ten-der voice, O sin-ner, And hear His lov-ing call; For  
3. O har-den not your heart, dear lost one, But o-pen wide the door; The

Thou didst leave Thy heav'n-ly home, A sac-ri-fice for me. On Cal-v'ry's brow they  
Christ is will-ing to for-give If you sur-ren-der all. His pre-cious blood will  
Spir-it then will en-ter and Will dwell for-ev-er-more. He then will guide and

stripped Thee And nailed Thee to the cross; There Thou didst hang in  
cleanse you And make you white as snow; Will give you peace and  
keep you, Give pow'r to con-quer sin; O sin-ner, o-pen

*Refrain accel.*

a-go-ny, A ran-som for the lost.  
sa-tis-fy Your heart for-ev-er-more. I give my-self to Thee, dear Mas-ter, I  
wide your heart And let this Sav-ior in.

give my-self to Thee: I now sur-ren-der all, dear Je-sus, And give my-self to Thee.