

by its flood. His crown of thorns in si - lence bore, In pain and
nailed Him there. They know not what they do, for - give! To Thee my
sor - row, an - guish sore, In pain and sor - row, an - guish sore.
Spir - it now I give, To Thee my Spir - it now I give!

3. He promised to the dying thief
Heaven and peace, from sin relief.
This was fulfilled, when from the grave
(:) Our Lord arose; and life He gave! (:)

4. He Victor was o'er death's cold blow;
He rose up from the grave below.
As Conqu'ror He to heaven went,
(:) Death could not Jesus' life prevent! (:)

237. I LIVE FOR THEE, SAVIOR

SPASE TEBI ŽIVIM

I live for Thee, Sav - ior, To Thee I sur - ren - der; In life or in death my
soul will - ing - ly to Thee I ten - der. My Sav - ior bless - es me for - ev - er.
My Sav - ior bless - es me for - ev - er. A - men!