All For Me

1. Suffering Savior with thorn crown, Bruis'd and bleeding
2. Jesus, Savior, pure and mild, Let me ever
3. Fain would I to thee be brought, Blessed Lord, forever

sink ing down; Heavy laden, weary worn,
be Thy child; So unworthy tho' I be,
bid it not; In the kingdom of Thy grace,

Fainting, dying, crush'd and torn— All for me, yes, all for me.
Thou didst suffer this for me,— All for me, yes, all for me.
Give Thy wandering child a place, Oh, bless me, yes, even me.

Words: Anonymous
Music: Ira. D. Sankey