



Most costly gifts poured out in me,
Bought with my Beloved's blood,
Freely given, undeserved,
Gushing river, ceaseless flood.
You paid so dearly on the cross
To give your precious gems to me,
And effortless do I receive
Such costly, finest jewels free.
It shames me, Love, that you should pay
The price that rightly is my due.
You take my place, my ransom pay,
My sinful debt falls crushing you.
The shame, yet least that I can do,
With spirit humble, grateful, mild,
Receive these gifts from gentle hand,
Bought by Lover for his child.
It isn't just that I should have

Such treasures freely from above,
Yet you have paid the highest price,
To priceless give this child you love.