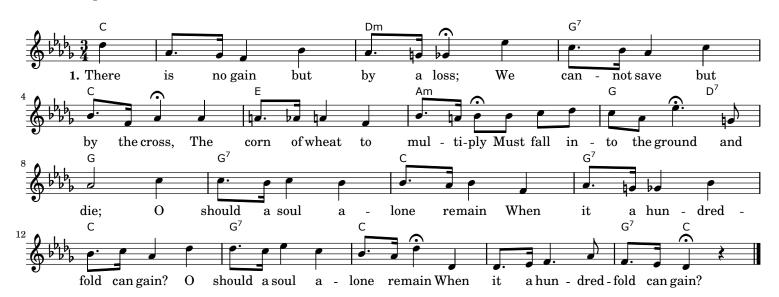
## There is no gain but by a loss

The Way of the Cross — Gain by Loss

623

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Our souls are held by all they hold;
  Slaves still are slaves in chains of gold;
  To whatsoever we may cling,
  We make it a soul-chaining thing.
  Whether it be a life or land,
  And dear as our right eye or hand.
  Whether it be a life or land,
  And dear as our right eye or hand.
- 3. Wherever you ripe fields behold,
  Waving to God their sheaves of gold,
  Be sure some com of wheat has died,
  Some saintly soul been crucified;
  Someone has suffered, wept and prayed,
  And fought hell's legions undismayed.
  Someone has suffered, wept and prayed,
  And fought hell's legions undismayed.