

There is no gain but by a loss

The Way of the Cross — Gain by Loss

623

1. There is no gain but by a loss; We can - not save but
by the cross, The corn of wheat to mul - ti - ply Must fall in - to the ground and
die; O should a soul a - lone remain When it a hun - dred -
fold can gain? O should a soul a - lone remain When it a hun - dred - fold can gain?

Chords: Db, Ebm, Ab7, Db, F, Bbm, Ab/Eb, Eb7, Ab, Ab7, Db, Ab7, Db, Db/Ab, Ab7, Db

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.