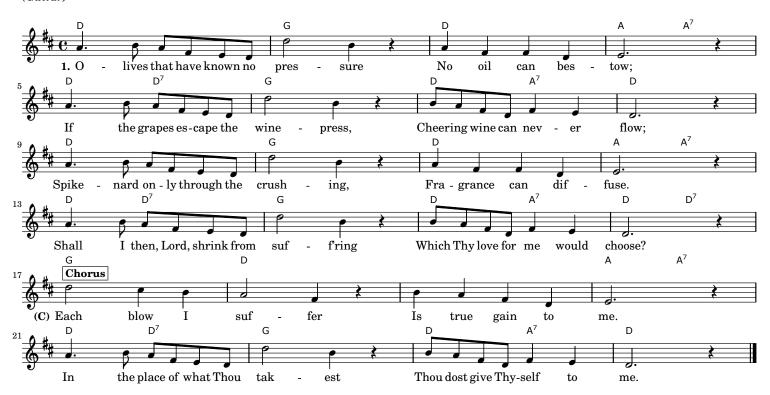
The Way of the Cross — Gain by Loss

(Guitar)



- 2. Do my heart-strings need Thy stretching, Songs divine to prove?
 Do I need for sweetest music Cruel treatment of Thy love?
 Lord, I fear no deprivation If it draws to Thee;
 I would yield in full surrender All Thy heart of love to see.
- 3. I'm ashamed, my Lord, for seeking
 Self to guard alway;
 Though Thy love has done its stripping,
 Yet I've been compelled this way.
 Lord, according to Thy pleasure
 Fully work on me;
 Heeding not my human feelings,
 Only do what pleases Thee.

- 4. If Thy mind and mine should differ, Still pursue Thy way;
 If Thy pleasure means my sorrow, Still my heart shall answer, "Yea!"
 'Tis my deep desire to please Thee, Though I suffer loss;
 E'en though Thy delight and glory Mean that I endure the cross.
- 5. Oh, I'll praise Thee, e'en if weeping Mingle with my song. Thine increasing sweetness calls forth Grateful praises all day long. Thou hast made Thyself more precious Than all else to me: Thou increase and I decrease, Lord— This is now my only plea.