

Let me love and not be requited

The Way of the Cross — The Way of Following the Lord

(Guitar)

Let me love and not be re-quit-ed. Let me serve and not be re-ward-ed. Let me la-bor and not be re-mem-bered. Let me suf-fer and not be re-gard-ed. Let me pour wine, while I drink not. Let me break bread, while I keep not, Pour my life out that oth-ers be bless-ed, Be in suf-f'ring that they be con-tent-ed. None to pi-ty me or care for me, None to praise me or to con-sole me. I would ra-ther be de-so-late, wretch-ed, Lone-ly, friend-less, and wrong-ly treated. With my blood and tears pay the price to gain the crown, Suffer loss that I might a pilgrim's life live out, For, Lord, this is how You lived Your life when You walked on this earth-ly sphere, Gladly bore all loss that those who drew near Could be freed from all suffering and fear. I know not how far the fu-ture lies a-head. On this path of no re-treating I am led. So, Lord, let me now learn from Your per-fect pattern, Suff'ring wrong, no re-sentment in re-turn. May You in this dif-fi-cult, te-dious day, All my tears shed in se-cret wipe a-way; Learning You are my on-ly so-lace-ment, And let my life for oth-ers' joy be spent.