Let me love and not be requited

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

(Guitar)

Em		Am	В	Em	
Let me	love and r	not be re-quit-e	ed.	Let me serve	and not be re-
Am	В	Em	Am	Em	В
ward - ed.	Let me	la - bor and not	be re-mem-bered.	Let me suf-fer	and not be re-
Em			Am	B Em	
gard - ed.	Let me pour	wine, while I	drink not.	Let me break brea	ad, while I
Am	В	Em	Am	Em	В
keep not,	Pour my	life out that oth	n-ers be bless-èd,	Be in suf-fring	that they be con-
Em	D G		D	D ⁷	G
tent - ed.	None to pi	- ty me or care	e for me, Non	e to praise me	or to con-sole me.
	g ⁷		c	G	D ⁷
I	would ra - ther	be de - so - late,	wretch - ed,	Lone - ly, friend - less,	and wrong - ly
G	Em	Am B	Em	Am B	Em
$treated. \hspace{0.5cm} With \hspace{0.1cm} my \hspace{0.1cm} blood \hspace{0.1cm} and \hspace{0.1cm} tears \hspace{0.1cm} pay \hspace{0.1cm} the \hspace{0.1cm} price \hspace{0.1cm} to \hspace{0.1cm} gain \hspace{0.1cm} the \hspace{0.1cm} crown, Suffer \hspace{0.1cm} loss \hspace{0.1cm} that \hspace{0.1cm} I \hspace{0.1cm} might \hspace{0.1cm} a \hspace{0.1cm} pilgrim's \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} out, For, Lord, this is \hspace{0.1cm} how \hspace{0.1cm} You \hspace{0.1cm} a \hspace{0.1cm} pilgrim's \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} out, For, Lord, this is \hspace{0.1cm} how \hspace{0.1cm} You \hspace{0.1cm} a \hspace{0.1cm} pilgrim's \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} out, For, Lord, this is \hspace{0.1cm} how \hspace{0.1cm} You \hspace{0.1cm} a \hspace{0.1cm} pilgrim's \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} out, For, Lord, this is \hspace{0.1cm} how \hspace{0.1cm} You \hspace{0.1cm} a \hspace{0.1cm} pilgrim's \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} live \hspace{0.1cm} life \hspace{0.1cm} $					
Am	Em	B Em	Am	Em	Am B
$lived\ Your\ life\ when\ You\ walked\ on\ this\ earth - ly\ sphere,\ Gladly\ bore\ all\ loss\ that\ those\ who\ drew\ near\ Could\ be\ freed\ from\ all\ suffering\ and$					
Em D	G	Am	B Em	Am	В
fear. I know not how far the fu-ture lies a-head. On this path of no re-treat-ing I am led. So, Lord,					
Em		Am		Em	В
let me now learn from Your per-fect pat-tern, Suf-fring wrong, no re-sent-ment in re-					
Em	Am	Em		Am B	Em
turn. May You in this dif-fi-cult, te-dious day, All my tears shed in se-cret wipe a-way;					
	Am	Em	Am	В	Em
Learn - ing You are my on - ly so - lace - ment, And let my life for oth - ers' joy be spent.					