

Olives that have known no pressure

The Way of the Cross — Gain by Loss

626

(Guitar)

<p>D</p> <p>1. O - lives that have known no pres - sure</p> <p>D D⁷ G</p> <p>If the grapes es - cape the wine - press,</p> <p>D</p> <p>Spike - nard on - ly through the crush - ing,</p> <p>D⁷ G</p> <p>I then, Lord, shrink from suf - fring</p> <p>G D</p> <p>(C) Each blow I suf - fer</p> <p>D D⁷ G</p> <p>In the place of what Thou tak - est</p>	<p>D A A⁷</p> <p>No oil can bes - tow;</p> <p>D A⁷ D</p> <p>Cheering wine can nev - er flow;</p> <p>D A A⁷ D</p> <p>Fra-grance can dif - fuse. Shall</p> <p>D A⁷ D D⁷</p> <p>Which Thy love for me would choose?</p> <p>A A⁷</p> <p>Is true gain to me.</p> <p>D A⁷ D</p> <p>Thou dost give Thy-self to me.</p>
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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 away;
 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.