

Drink Offering

The Way of the Cross — The Way of Life

(Guitar)

1. Who can match the "waste" He ten - dered, Will - ing - ly so much sur -
ren - der? Who can count the fruit of His la - bor? Who else can such rich har - vest
ren - der? Though all drank, the cup's o'er - flow - ing; Though all ate, the ta - ble's
load - ed; He sought noth - ing, yet caused oth - ers' bless - ing, Ne'er sought pay - ment, to oth - ers dis -
pens - ing. Free from bond - age and frus - tra - tion, Free from sor - row and vex -
a - tion, E'er out - pour - ing, love bes - tow - ing, Ev - er surg - ing, ev - er o'er -
flow - ing. To flow out this life, He was will - ing to taste death, To be bro - ken that re - sur -
rec - tion's fra - grance spread. These are just the foot - steps You left be - hind, Qui - et - ly call - ing, "Fol - low
Me." From their shin - ing fac - es we can see Just how glo - rious this path's end will
be. I've clear - ly count - ed the cost to take this way, And glad - ly now all for
You lay down to - day; Just a drink of - fer - ing, joy to oth - ers I'd bring, Cease - less - ly pour - ing out through all my
days; Let me love, O Lord! You be my re - ward! Let Your pres - ence for - ev - er with me stay. Cause me
to main - tain, Lord, Your joy with - in, Let e - ter - ni - ty wash my tears a - way.