

O, THE BITTER PAIN AND SORROW

Verse 1

O, the bitter pain and sorrow
That a time could ever be,
When I proudly said to Jesus
"All of self, and none of Thee,"
All of self and none of Thee,
All of self and none of Thee,
When I proudly said to Jesus
"All of self, and none of Thee,"

Verse 2

Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on th'accursed tree,
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee,"
Some of self and some of Thee,
Some of self and some of Thee,
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee,"

Verse 3

Day by day His tender mercy
Healing, helping, full and free,
Brought me lower while I whispered
"Less of self, and more of Thee,"
Less of self and more of Thee,
Less of self and more of Thee,
Brought me lower while I whispered
"Less of self, and more of Thee,"

Verse 4

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered
"None of self, and all of Thee,"
None of self and all of Thee,
None of self and all of Thee,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered
"None of self, and all of Thee,"