

### TEARS

Once while yet a child I said,  
Weep will I no more,  
All my bitter tears be shed.  
Let me pour forth all the store,  
Weep, and weep no more.

All these years my heart was dry  
With a settled bitterness;  
I let all things pass me by,  
Smiled at loss and braved distress,  
Till upon the life within  
Fell the shadow of a sin.

Now, oh Father, let me weep  
Leaden, heavy tears,  
Tears that sear their channels deep,  
All the buried grief of years  
Brought to light in tears.