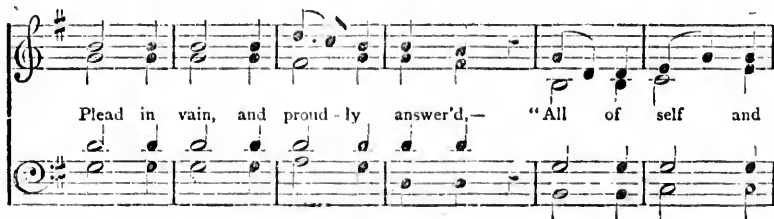
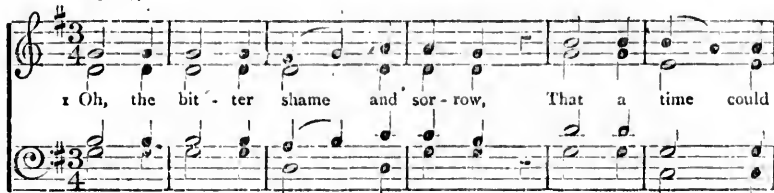
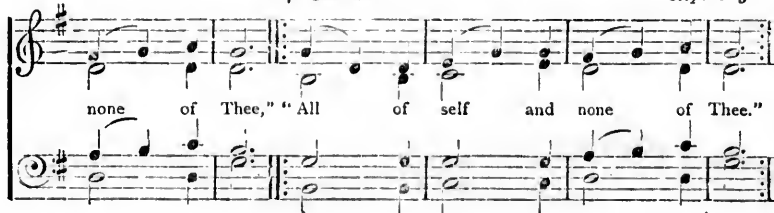


(By permission.)

SELF OR CHRIST?

PASTEUR THEOD. MONOD.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

Slow.*P* CHORUS.*Repeat f*

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father,"
And my wistful heart said faintly, —
"Some of self and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd, —
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquer'd
Grant me now my soul's desire, —
"None of self, and all of Thee."