

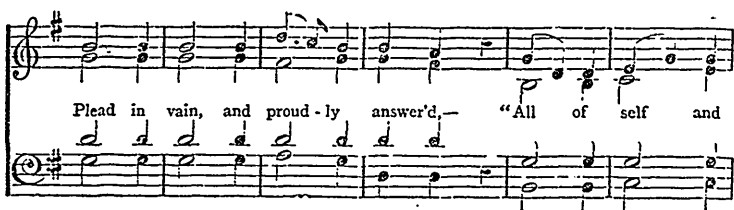
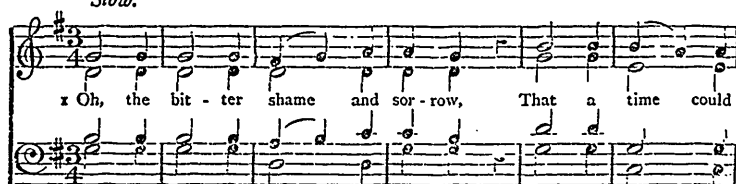
(By permission.)

## SELF OR CHRIST ?

PASTEUR THEOD. MONOD.

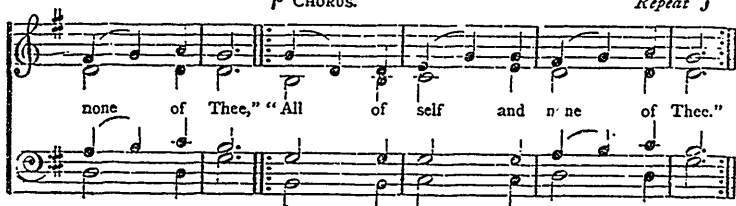
Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

*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."