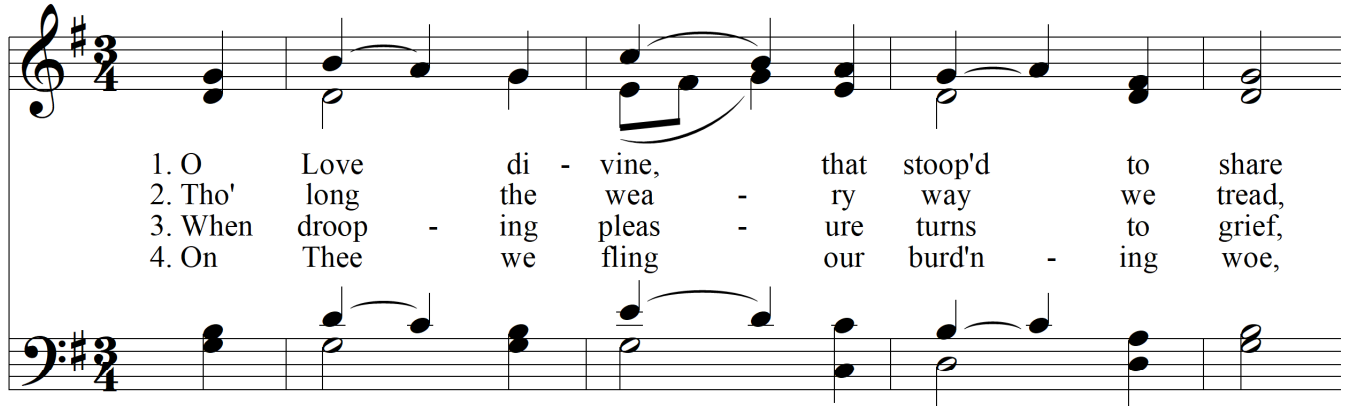



O Lord Divine, That Stoop'd To Share

INTERCESSION, OLD L. M.



1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread,
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief,
4. On Thee we fling our burd'n - ing woe,



Our sharp - est pang, our bit - t' rest tear,
And sor - row crown each ling - 'ring year,
And trem - bling faith is changed to fear,
O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear!



On Thee we cast each earth - born care,
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread,
The murm - 'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring leaf,
Con - tent to suf - fer, while we know,



We smile at pain while Thou art near.
Our hearts still whis - p'ring, Thou art near.
Shall soft - ly tell us Thou art near.
Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - men.

Words: O. W. Holmes

Music: Latin Melody, Arr. By J. B. Dykes