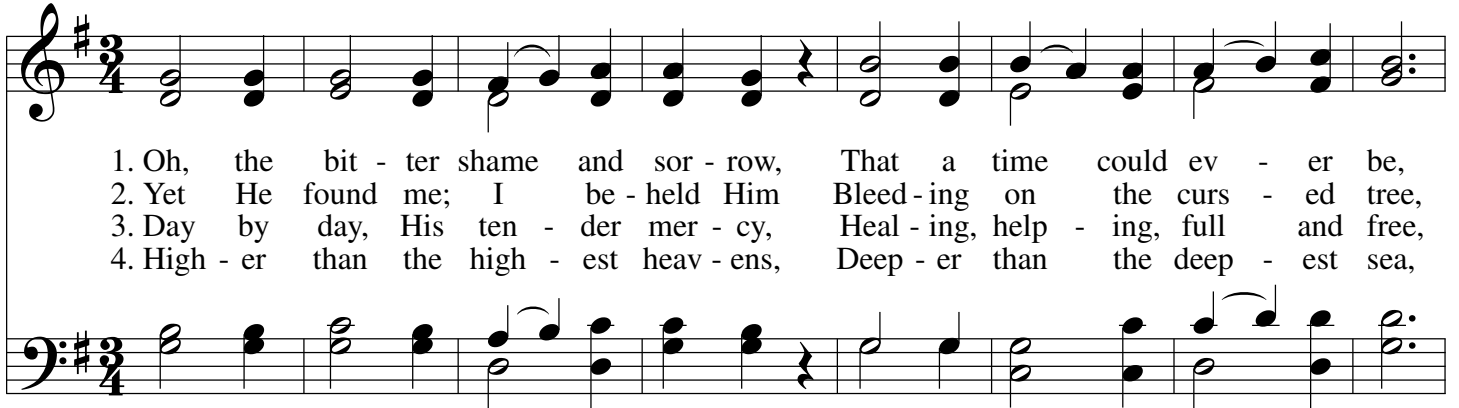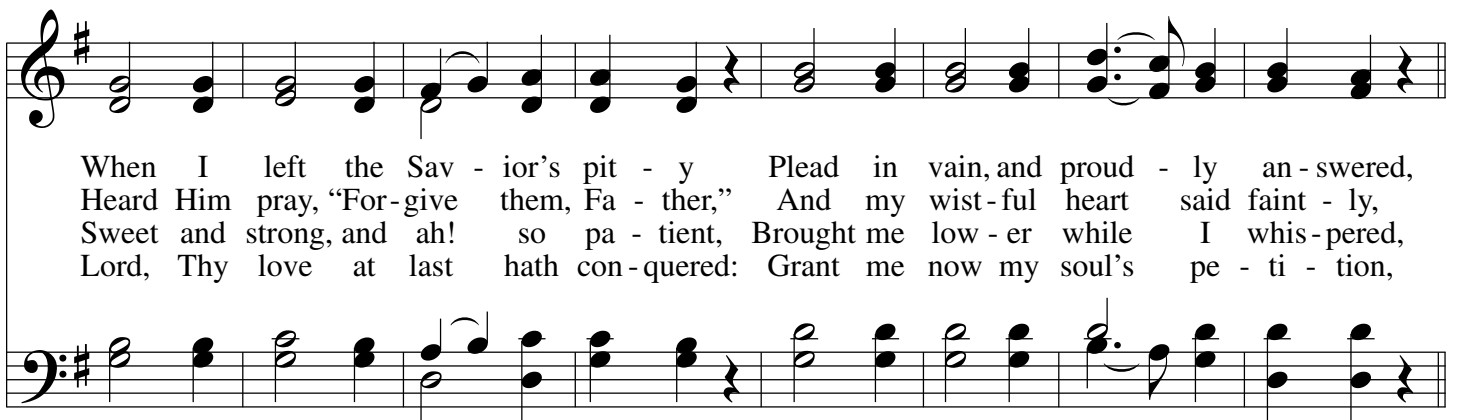# None Of Self And All Of Thee

G

1. Oh, the bit-ter shame and sor-row, That a time could ev-er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be-held Him Bleed-ing on the curs-ed tree,
3. Day by day, His ten-der mer-cy, Heal-ing, help-ing, full and free,
4. High-er than the high-est heav-ens, Deep-er than the deep-est sea,

When I left the Sav-ior's pit-y Plead in vain, and proud-ly an-swered,
Heard Him pray, "For-give them, Fa-ther," And my wist-ful heart said faint-ly,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so pa-tient, Brought me low-er while I whis-pered,
Lord, Thy love at last hath con-quered: Grant me now my soul's pe-ti-tion,

Refrain

"All of self, and none of Thee," "All of self, and none of Thee."
"Some of self, and some of Thee," "Some of self, and some of Thee."
"Less of self, and more of Thee," "Less of self, and more of Thee."
"None of self, and all of Thee," "None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. Theodore Monod

PDHymns.com

Arr. from MOUNTAIN
by C. C. Ackley