

Calvin Chao

John E. Su



1. I have left the world behind me, In His
 2. The past is gone, there's a mor - row, All suf -
 3. The way for me's strewn with this - tles, While dark
 4. The sheep are lost in their wan - d'rings, Who'll find



steps, bear - ing my cross. All the glit - ters and the
 fi - cient is His grace. He raised me from Death Vale's
 clouds round me en - fold. The Way of the Cross more
 them with com - pass - ion? Souls are drowned in tens of



pleas - ures, now to me are but a loss. Nor has
 sor - row, saved my life for bet - ter days. Had the
 bris - tles, with heel lift - ed 'gainst the Lord. Who but
 thou - sands, and God's House des - o - la - tion. O Lord,



Je - - sus failed me, wronged me, What is
 Lord my spir - it tak - en, Death in
 Christ can stay the weep - ing? Seek - est
 cleanse me, try me, use me for a



sweet - er than His love? Trem-bling soul, what fear ar -
 Christ were not in vain. Or there be wi - dow and
 thou the praise of men? Our Lord hoped from this world
 bright - er day be - yond. Help me with all my strength

rests thee, When thy hands are on the plough?
 or - phans, He will pro - vide to the end.
 noth - ing, He walked lone - some to the end.
 serve Thee, Till we all stand 'fore Thy throne.