

I'll Bear It, Lord, for Thee
Fanny Crosby, 1890.
William Kirkpatrick.

I longed to be a child of God,
And do my Savior's will;
And yet the sin that most I feared,
I knew unconquered still.
"Dear Lord," I said, for as I knelt
I saw Him on the tree
"This heavy burden on my heart,
I'll gladly bear for Thee."

Refrain

So now for Him who died for me,
I'm willing all to bear
Obedient love will never fail,
To bring the answered prayer.

The cold was lifted from my soul,
My burden rolled away;
The light of joy around me shed,
A calm and heavenly ray.
"Dear Lord," I said, "I praise Thy name
For Thy rich grace to me;
My load is gone and now I rest,
In perfect peace with Thee."

Refrain

I heard a gentle voice within
A whisper soft and mild;
"Thy sin was cancelled by His blood,
Who owns thee for His child."
"Dear Lord," I said, "the work is Thine,
And Thine the glory be.
My life, my soul, my every pow'r,
I consecrate to Thee."

Refrain