O Lord Divine, That Stooped To Share
INTERCESSION, OLD L. M.

Words: O. W. Holmes
Music: Latin Melody, Arr. By J. B. Dykes

O Lord Divine, That Stooped To Share
1. O Love divine, that stoop'd to share
   Our sharpest pang, our best rest, tear,
   On Thee we cast each earth-born care,
   We smile at pain while Thou art near.

2. Tho' long the way we tread,
   And sorrow crown each year's wear,
   No path we shun, no dark dread,
   Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3. When joy turns to grief,
   And trembling faith is changed to fear,
   The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
   Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
   Our lasting sorrow, our life's hour,
   Content to suffer, while we know,
   Living and dying, Thou art near.

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