

# I'll Bear It, Lord, for Thee

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 150$



1. I longed to be a child of God, And do my Sav - ior's will; And yet the sin that  
2. The cold was lift - ed from my soul, My bur - den rolled a - way; The light of joy a -  
3. I heard a gen - tle voice with - in A whis - per soft and mild; "Thy sin was can - celled



most I feared, I knew un - con - quered still. "Dear Lord," I said, for  
- round me shed, A calm and heaven - ly ray. "Dear Lord," I said, "I  
by His blood, Who owns thee for His child." "Dear Lord," I said, "the



as I knelt I saw Him on the tree— "This hea - vy bur - den on my heart, I'll  
praise Thy name For Thy rich grace to me; My load is gone and now I rest, In  
work is Thine, And Thine the glo - ry be. My life, my soul, my ev - ery pow'r, I



glad - ly bear for Thee."  
per - fect peace with Thee." So now for Him who died for me, I'm wil - ling all to bear O - be - dient love will  
con - se - crate to Thee."



ne - ver fail, To bring the an - swered prayer.

