

What My Soul Seeks

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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. What my soul seeks, O Re - deem - er, 'Tis thy won - drous gift of love;
 2. Self re - nounc - ing, self for - get - ting, En - vy is to it un - known;
 3. Love knows naught of proud am - bi - tion; It is meek and suf - fereth long;
 4. Face to face with sin and sor - row, Spread - ing, deep - ening, day by day;

Let this Heav'n born flame for - ev - er Burn with - in me from a - bove; Love di - vine, love
 Dear - est in - terests sac - ri - fic - ing, Claim - ing no - thing for its own; Hearts of stone, hard,
 Not in words a - lone, but act - ion, It is pa - tient, kind and strong; In - ter - ced - ing
 In the Sav - ior's steps to fol - low— Can a - lone such woes al - lay; Slight - ed, wound - ed

deep and ten - der, Love that "seek - eth not her own," Good for e - vil
 cold and haught - y, Hearts which no - thing else can move, Melt and change be -
 and pre - vail - ing, Hop - ing all things to the end; Grieved, des - pised, yet
 and re - ject - ed, Death can ne - ver quench its flame; O my soul, be

Refrain

e'er can ren - der, Lov - ing the most hard - ened one.
 - neath the might - y O - ver - whelm - ing force of love.
 ne - ver fail - ing, No - thing can this love of - fend. Love that nev - er fail - eth, Love that sac - ri -
 not de - ject - ed; Love di - vine is e'er the same.

- fic - eth, Love that all en - dur - eth, I claim that love from Thee.