

## Love It Is That We Here Share

(99, 104, 253)

1. Love it is that we here share, Though it oft may seem op-press-ing. Je - sus'  
2. Je - sus Christ for us did bleed, For us in - to death was giv - en! Murmur

yoke is light to bear, For His own it is a bless - ing. So be pa-tient,  
not o'er earth-ly need— We are heirs with Him of heav - en. Guide to light e-

use re-straint; Do not sigh and make complaint! Do not sigh and make com-plaint!  
ter - nal, He To His own saith: "Trust in Me!" To His own saith: "Trust in Me!"

3. Do we feel the chast'ning rod? Are the burdens sore and pressing?  
Let us praise the love of God; He intends all these as blessing.  
Saith He who the truth hath brought: ♪ "For the morrow take no thought!" ♪

4. Is the outlook dark and drear? Hath our faith and trust been shaken?  
If we knock, the Lord will hear; He His own hath ne'er forsaken;  
Hear His Word, forever true: ♪ "Knock, and I will answer you!" ♪

5. What is this brief day of stress As against the joys of heaven,  
With which God will truly bless Those who patiently have striven!  
See how Jesus bore the rod ♪ As the guiltless Lamb of God. ♪

6. We ourselves—regard it well—Had deserved His chast'ning o'er us;  
Yet rejoice, your gladness tell: Jesus bore these suff'rings for us;  
We are reconciled to God ♪ By the shedding of His blood. ♪

7. O that we might clearly see What these trials here work in us;  
Strive upon God's ways to be; Let His Spirit work within us:  
Soon the fruits we shall behold ♪ That from suff'ring here unfold. ♪