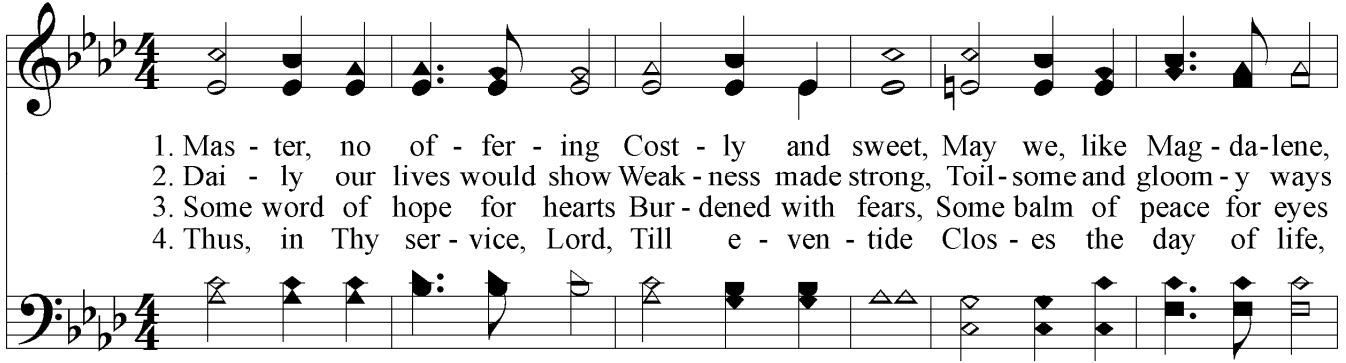
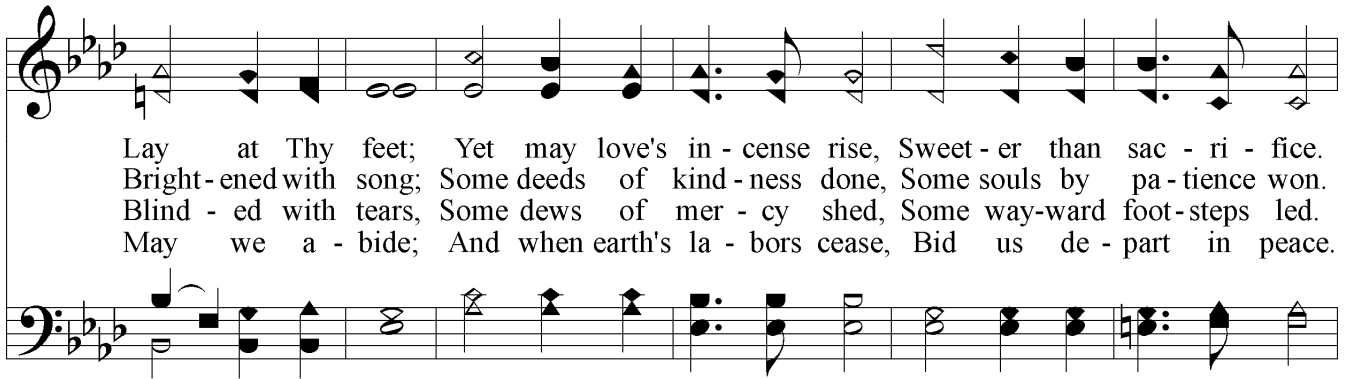


Master, No Offering Costly And Sweet

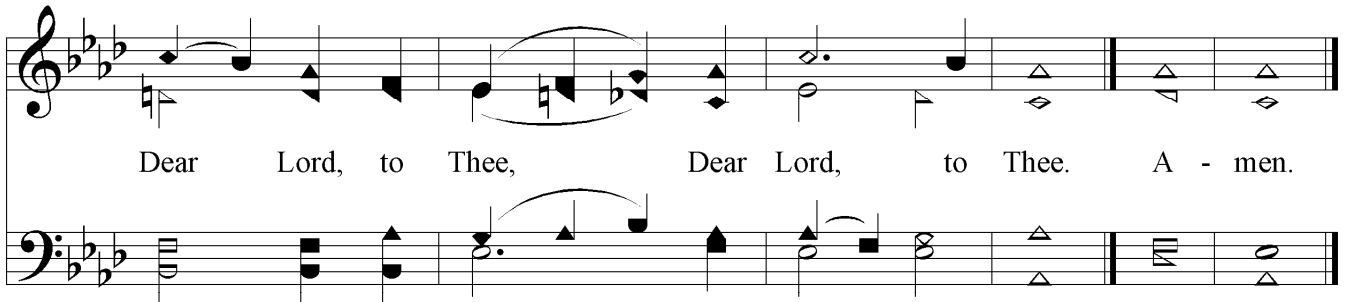
LOVE'S OFFERING, 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4.



1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da-lene,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and gloom - y ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in Thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,



Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice.
Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won.
Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led.
May we a - bide; And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace.



Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.