

MY GAIN, HIS LOSS

Words and Music by  
James L. Clark

Tune Name: SUCH LOVE  
8.8.8.8.[D] w/refrain



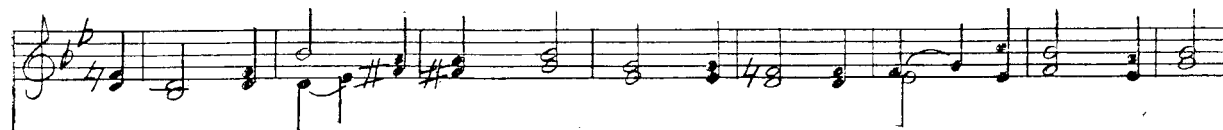
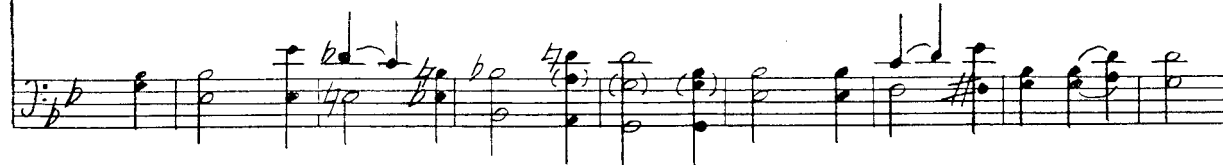
1. Ah, can there be such love for me That one would die to set me free?  
2. Ah, can there be such love from me That I at least would try to be



Nor yet to die thus peace - ful - ly, But die in depths of mis - er - y?  
A type of Christ, and o - thers see, When think - ing on - ly self - ish - ly?



Yes, there can be such love for me That one would die to set me free,  
Yes, there can be such love from me, But on - ly when I dare to see



And die on gor - y blood-stained cross - He was the Christ; my gain, His loss.  
The blood that stained the rug - ged cross, The tor - tured Christ; my gain, His loss.



Refrain



My gain - His loss, sal - va - tion free, My gain - His cross en - dured for me;



May I be - have un - self - ish - ly, Since Je - sus gave His all for me.



MY GAIN - HIS LOSS

Ah, can there be such love for me  
That one would die to set me free,  
Nor yet to die thus peacefully,  
But die in depths of misery?  
Yes, there can be such love for me  
That one would die to set me free,  
And die on gory, blood-soaked cross -  
He was the Christ; my gain, His loss.

Ah, can there be such love from me  
That I at least would try to be  
A type of Christ, and others see,  
When thinking only selfishly?  
Yes, there can be such love from me,  
But only when I dare to see  
The blood that stained the rugged cross,  
The tortured Christ; my gain, His loss.

My gain - His loss, salvation free,  
My gain - His cross endured for me;  
May I behave unselfishly,  
Since Jesus gave His all for me.