

Oh, Why Was I Born

Oh, why was I born to be tor-ment-ed so By one who won't have me nor
7 yet let me go, For the more I strive a - gainst him the more he does pur -
12 sue. As the tide ebbs and flows, all__ my sor - row does re-new, All my
17 sor - row does re - new - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew - ew -
22 ew. As the tide ebbs and flows all__ my sor - row__ does re - new.

2nd Verse

He__ pass - es my win - dow both ear - ly and late, And when I look up -
6 on__ him my poor heart does break. And when I look up - on__ him my
11 poor heart does brea - a - a - a -
16 ak. And when I look up - on him__ my poor heart does break.

I fain would compare with the lamb that was slain,
If I thought, in my own heart,
It would ease all my pain.
If I thought, in my own heart,
It would ease all my pa-a-a-a-a
A-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-in,
If I thought, in my own heart,
It would ease all my pain.