

An Orphan's Pitiful Life

I. As an orphan, living miserably, I had a pitiful life. I never knew the word "peace." I persevered with tears and patience, drained by my suffering.

II. From sunrise to sunset, I never saw a smile. I lived without hope. Throughout my whole life, I was scolded, blamed, beaten, harmed and despised without mercy. I had no liberty.

R. Oh! Papa, mama, where are you? You know I'm cold and lonely. My tears fell and I would cry out with bitterness in my heart and sorrow towards the world.

III. When life ends, all burdens cease. The saying is "bad to good - as a light without smoke, fire without a flame." Life is an endless song. Who can change the words so that it ends with meaning?

IV. Now I am changed, newly transformed. The life that suffered much has become so meaningful with hope and glory. Jesus who helps to wipe away the tears and take away the sorrow, is loving and compassionate. His name is so precious - Jesus Christ.

Thanks!

From

Pisey