

79 My Jesus, I Love Thee

We love because He first loved us. 1 John 4:19

> 1. My Je - sus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine. For Thee all the
 > 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me And pur - chased my
 > 3. I'll love Thee in life; I will love Thee in death And praise Thee as
 > 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree. I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath. And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright. I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

TEXT: William R. Featherston

MUSIC: Adoniram J. Gordon; Descant and Choral ending by William David Young

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GORDON
11.11.11.11.

306 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

The message of the cross is the power of God. 1 Corinthians 1:18

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for sins that I have done He suf - fered on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

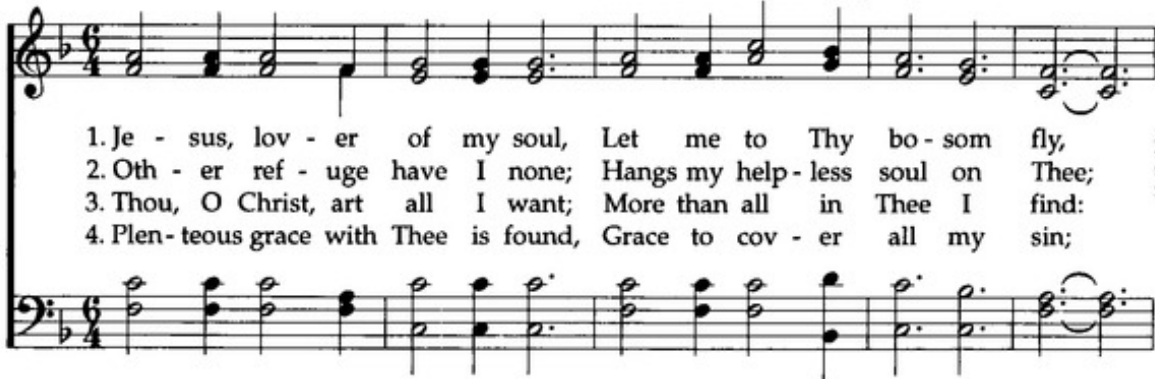
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the great Re - deem - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way - 'Tis all that I can do.

TEXT: Isaac Watts
MUSIC: Hugh Wilson

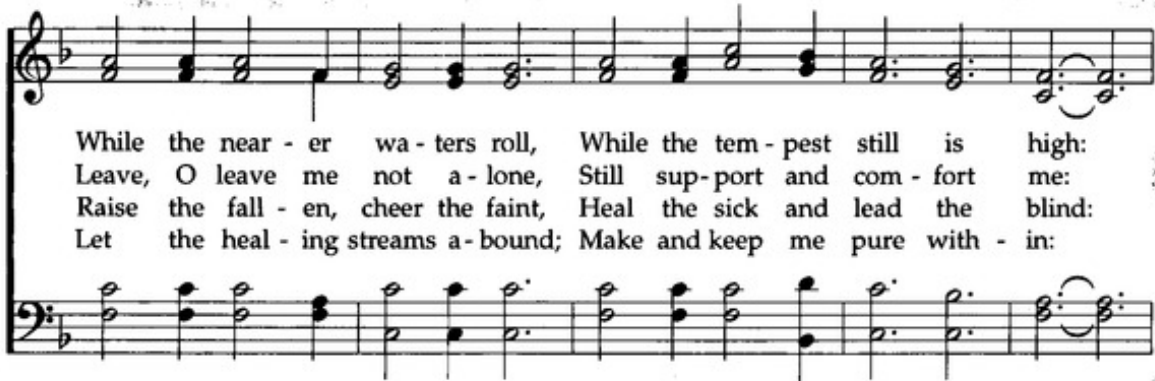
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Jesus, Lover of My Soul 710

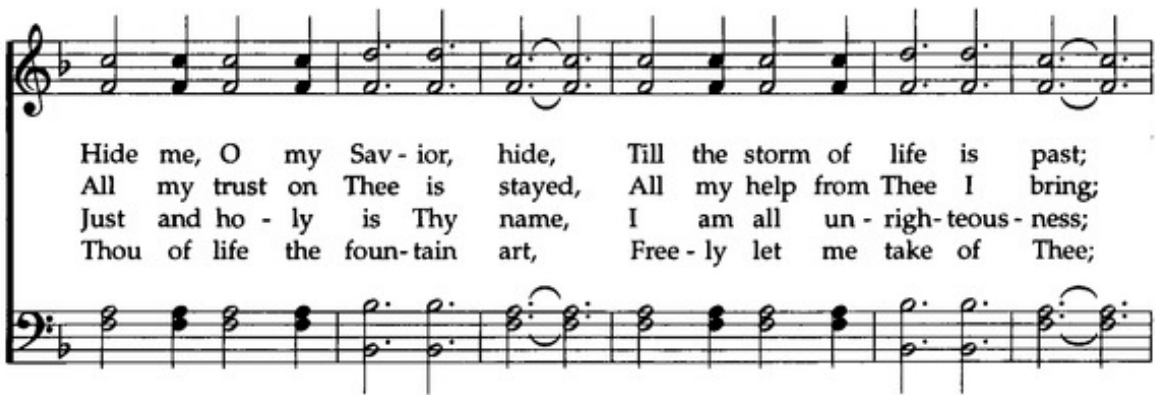
As the Father has loved Me, so have I loved you. John 15:9



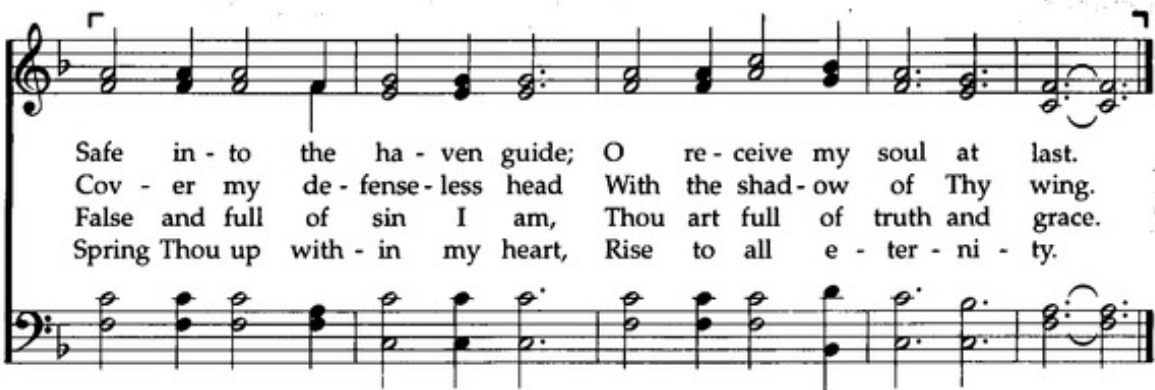
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind:
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in:



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - righ - teous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

TEXT: Charles Wesley
MUSIC: Simeon B. Marsh

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