

# 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  
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## 572 Blessed Assurance

Let us draw near to God with a sincere heart in full assurance of faith. Hebrews 10:22

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light! Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion - all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

*Optional descant*

This is my sto - ry,  
*Refrain*  
 Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,  
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my  
 this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.  
 sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# My Faith Has Found a Resting Place 528

*We who have believed enter that rest. Hebrews 4:3*

1. My faith has found a rest-ing place- Not in de-vice nor creed:  
 2. E-nough for me that Je-sus saves- This ends my fear and doubt;  
 3. My heart is lean-ing on the Word- The writ-ten Word of God:  
 4. My great Phy-si-si-an heals the sick- The lost He came to save;

I trust the Ev-er-liv-ing One- His wounds for me shall plead.  
 A sin-ful soul, I come to Him- He'll nev-er cast me out.  
 Sal-va-tion by my Sav-ior's name, Sal-va-tion thro' His blood.  
 For me His pre-cious blood He shed- For me His life He gave.

*Refrain*

I need no oth-er ar-gu-ment, I need no oth-er plea;

It is e-nough that Je-sus died, And that He died for me.