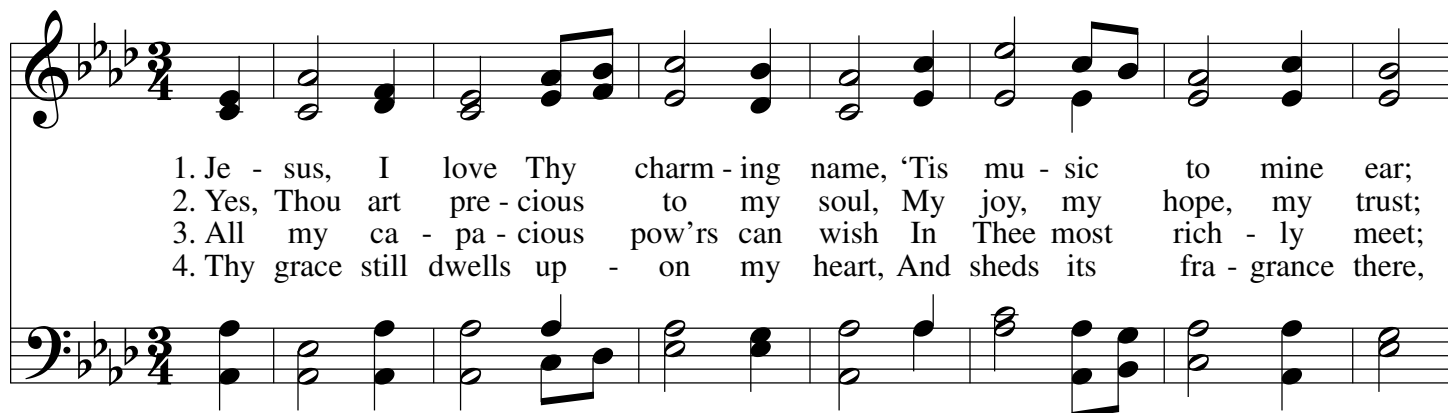
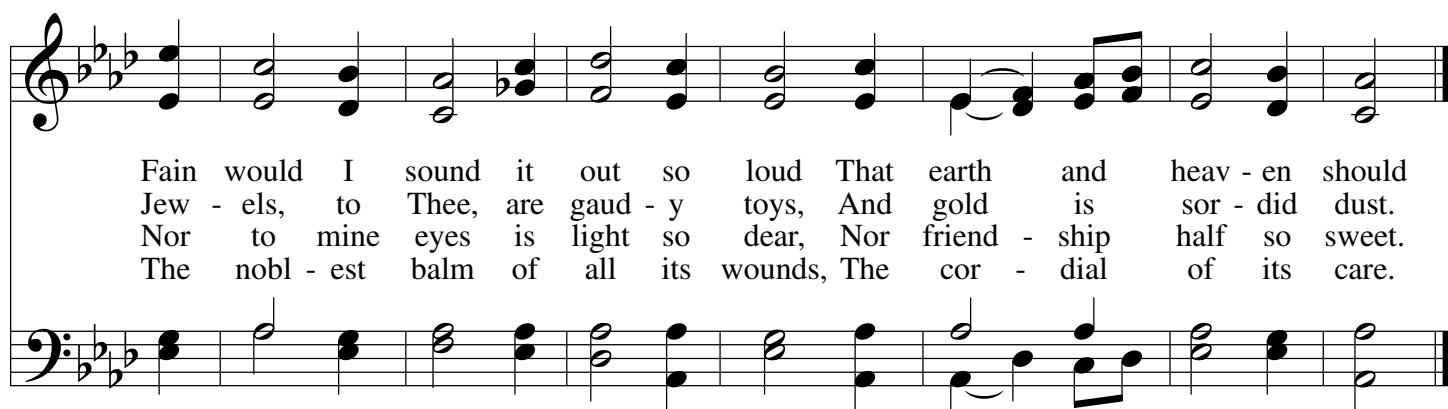


Jesus, I Love

A \flat



1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine ear;
2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My joy, my hope, my trust;
3. All my ca - pa - cious pow'rs can wish In Thee most rich - ly meet;
4. Thy grace still dwells up - on my heart, And sheds its fra - grance there,



Fain would I sound it out so loud That earth and heav - en should
Jew - els, to Thee, are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
Nor to mine eyes is light so dear, Nor friend - ship half so sweet.
The nobl - est balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.