

# My Blessed Jesus, Thou Hast Taught

*Soprano & Alto*



1. My bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast taught A grate - ful heart to sing,  
2. I praise Thee for that arm of pow'r Which round my fee - ble frame



While shel - ter - ing my wea - ry soul Be - neath Thy lov - ing wing.  
In lov - ing pit - y has been thrown, And still a - bides the same.

*Soprano*

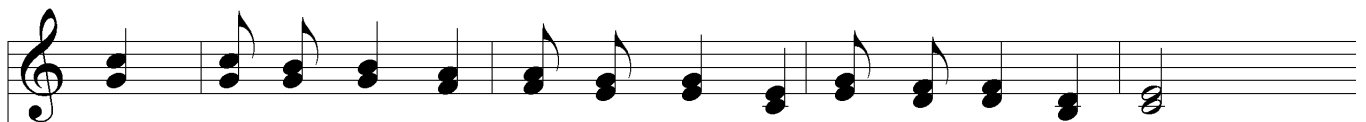


I praise Thee for that look di - vine Which broke my ston - y heart,  
In ad - o - ra - tion I would bow, O Lord, be - fore Thy throne,



And bade its sor - rows and its fears For - ev - er to de - part.  
And yield my - self a sac - ri - fice To Thee, and Thee a - lone!

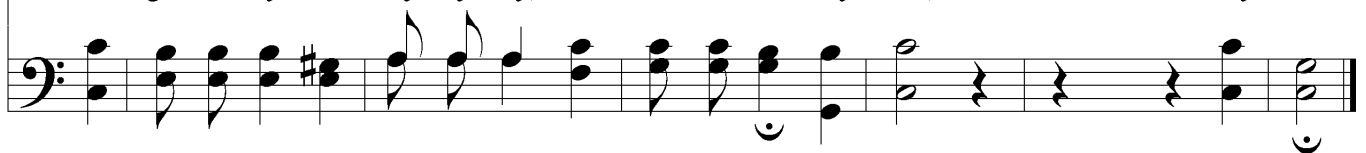
**Chorus**



Lord, I am Thine, and Thou art mine; Oh, help me by Thy grace Thy grace



To glo - ri - fy Thee day by day, And then to see Thy face, And then to see Thy face.



Words: Unknown

Music from Barker, Arr. by J. B. Herbert