



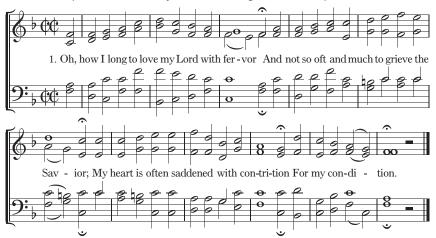
For with Him as my heart's treas-ure, Naught can give me great-er pleas-ure, in all fear and sad-ness My true Com-fort and my Glad-ness, Good for which my heart hath pant-ed That to me in Him is





4. Oh, what blessing he receiveth Who here loveth Christ alone, And who thoughtfully perceiveth What Christ granteth as His own. Truly perfect gifts from heaven Are alone through Jesus given; Therefore, Jesus Christ shall be Ever All in All to me!

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- 2. How shall I start? O dearest Savior, teach me To love Thee deeply, purely, I beseech Thee; For this bestows upon my heart much anguish, Wherein I languish.
- 3. Thou hast from heaven's throne to earth descended, To bear our sins and burdens that offended; For us, Thy foes, O Lord, Thou chosest dying, New life supplying.
- 4. Should Thy great work to praises not compel me? O may Thy love to witness oft impel me: Thou art my God, who saved me from the devil And from all evil!
- 5. Implant Thy love deep in my soul forever! O may it be for me like as a river That flows in praise to Thee e'er fresh and vernal To life eternal!
- 6. One day shall faith and hope for us be ended; But we shall enter in, by love attended, Thy City fair, Jerusalem in glory, And there adore Thee.