

## Jesus, Thou Art Mine Forever

(38, 166)

1. Je - sus, Thou art mine for - ev - er; No one is so fair as Thou!  
 2. In this life one thing is need - ful: Thy good will, Lord, I must gain.  
 3. Thou art mine when ills dis - tress me, I in Thee may com - fort take;

I can - not keep si - lence ev - er, I must love for Thee a - vow:  
 I of this a - lone am heed - ful, That my heart may Thee re - tain.  
 E - ven though men would de - stroy me, Naught my faith in Thee can shake.

Love that ask - eth all of me, Love that knows no one but Thee,  
 Who in truth doth Thee pos - sess Need not fear in storm and stress,  
 Thou art mine, I am con - tent! And Thy love's en - cour - age - ment

Love that me to Thee is bind - ing, In Thee on - ly rest is find - ing!  
 He can sing Thy praise sin - cere - ly, Though the foe may rage se - vere - ly.  
 Draws me from earth's futile pleasure Un - to Thee, my high - est Treas - ure.

4. Draw me, as Thou wilt, O Savior;  
Give to me Thy holy mind!  
Then my heart shall rest forever,  
All my troubles left behind;  
For the suff'rings of this time  
Measure not the joy sublime  
That in heaven shall be given  
To those who here well have striven.

5. All this world, its empty pleasures—  
These no longer have my love;  
They who hold them as their treasures  
Void are of the wealth above,  
That they who Thine own would be,  
Dearest Jesus, find in Thee;  
And with those their stand have taken  
Who this vain world have forsaken.

6. So my heart is in Thy heaven;  
There my spirit too would be;  
For this world, by pleasure driven,  
But a Babel is to me.  
My true homeland is above;  
There I'm drawn by bonds of love  
Toward Him who love showers o'er me,  
And who giveth Himself for me!

7. Jesus, help me then to conquer  
World and sin and vanity;  
That I may securely anchor  
All my hope and trust in Thee!  
Let my heart and soul and mind  
Ever be to Thee inclined;  
Keep me, Savior, from backsliding,  
Always in Thy grace confiding.

8. Faithful Thou remainest ever,  
Jesus—Thou today art true!  
Sweet Thy love in sorrow, Savior;  
Every morning it is new;  
And, dear Lord, at eventide  
I still find Thee at my side,  
So that I may freely tell Thee  
Of the troubles that befell me.

9. Deep upon my heart, O Savior,  
Thy love's image now impress;  
Strengthen me in my behavior  
And in constant watchfulness;  
Do Thou turn my heart to Thee  
And my tongue direct for me;  
Let it only tell the story  
Of Thy honor, praise, and glory!