MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

A. J. Gordon Anon. 0 My I Thee, Thou Je sus, love I know art mine, love Thee, first lov be cause Thou hast ed me, I'11 love Thee in life, and I'll love Thee death; in glo In man of and end less light, sions de ry For Thee all the fol lies of sign; And I'll I'll pur ry's chased my par don on Cal va tree; Thou long praise Thee as as lend est me breath, ev dore Thee heav bright, er a in en so My I Thou; cious Re deem my Sav iour gra er, art Thee for thorns Thy brow; love wear ing the on And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow, And sing with the crown glit ter ing on my brow, If Thee, I loved Je 'tis ev er my sus, now.

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