

## Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

1. Ah, Je - sus Lord, Thy love to me No thought can teach, no  
 2. Oh, grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure  
 3. O Lord, how gra - cious is Thy way. All fear be - fore The  
 4. This love un - wear - ied I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to

tongue de - clare; O bind my thank - ful heart to Thee And  
 love a - lone. Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My  
 pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row melt a - way Wher -  
 Thee as - pire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re - new, Burn

reign with - out a ri - val there. Thine, whol - ly Thine a -  
 joy, my treas - ure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my  
 e'er Thy heal - ing hands a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing  
 in my soul like Heav'n - ly fire! And day and night be

lone, I'd live; My - self to Thee en - tire - ly give.  
 heart re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, - thought, be love.  
 may I see, Noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but Thee!  
 all my care To guard this sac - red treas - ure there.

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Cont'd

5. O draw me, Sav-ior, e'er to Thee; So shall I run and  
 6. More hard than mar-ble is my heart, And foul with sins of  
 7. Still let Thy love point out my way; What won-drous things Thy  
 8. In suf-f'ring by Thy love my peace, In weak-ness be Thy

nev-er tire. With gra-cious words still com-fort me; Be  
 4 deep-est stain; But Thou the might-y Sav-ior art, Nor  
 love hath wrought. Still lead me lest I go a-stray; Di-  
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease, O

7 Thou the hope, my sole de-sire. Free me from ev-'ry Thou art near.  
 8 flowed Thy cleans-ing blood in vain. Ah, soft-en, melt this  
 rect my work, in - spire in my thought; And if I fall, soon  
 Je - sus, in that fi-nal hour Be Thou my rod and

10 guilt and fear; No sin can harm if Thou art near.  
 11 rock, and may Thy blood wash all these stains a-way.  
 12 may I hear Thy voice draw me know that love is near.  
 13 staff and guide, And draw me safe-ly to Thy side.