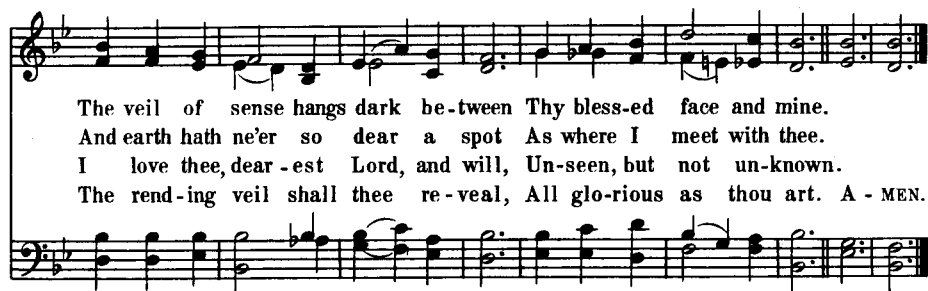


# LOVE FOR CHRIST



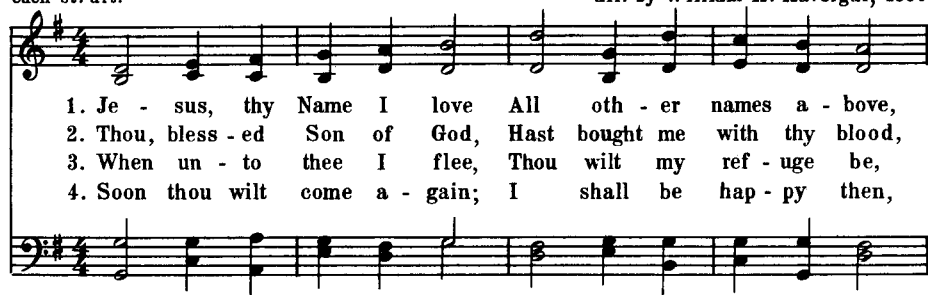
The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine.  
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with thee.  
 I love thee, dear-est Lord, and will, Un-seen, but not un-known.  
 The rend-ing veil shall thee re-veal, All glo-rious as thou art. A - MEN.

*Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name. Phil. 2:9*

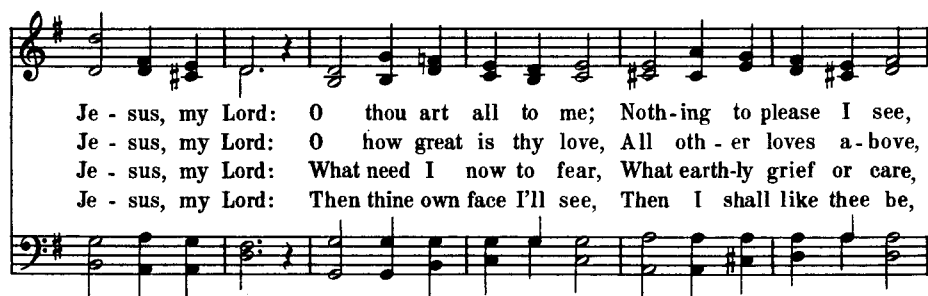
546

James G. Deck, 1842  
 each st. alt.

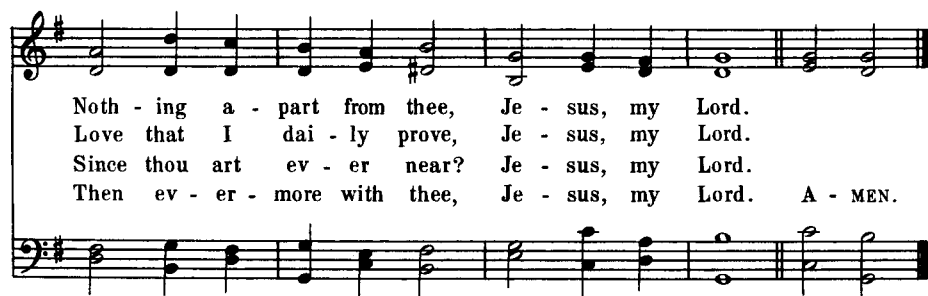
STOBEL 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.  
 J. D. Müller's *Choral Buch*, 1754;  
 arr. by William H. Havergal, 1860



1. Je - sus, thy Name I love All oth - er names a - bove,  
 2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with thy blood,  
 3. When un - to thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be,  
 4. Soon thou wilt come a - gain; I shall be hap - py then,



Je - sus, my Lord: O thou art all to me; Noth-ing to please I see,  
 Je - sus, my Lord: O how great is thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove,  
 Je - sus, my Lord: What need I now to fear, What earth-ly grief or care,  
 Je - sus, my Lord: Then thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like thee be,



Noth - ing a - part from thee, Je - sus, my Lord.  
 Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord.  
 Since thou art ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord.  
 Then ev - er - more with thee, Je - sus, my Lord. A - MEN.