

# Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

SLUMBER (8 8. 8 8. 8 8)  
Southern folk tune  
harm. David N. Johnson, 1968

Paul Gerhardt, 1653  
tr. John Wesley, 1739



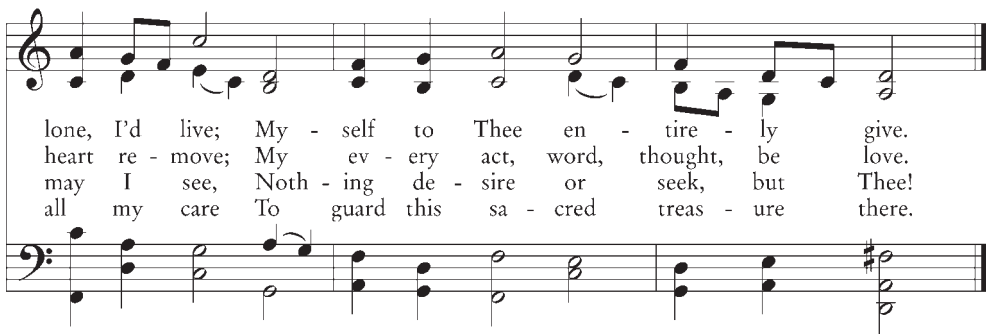
1. Ah, Je - sus Lord, Thy love to me No thought can reach, no  
2. O, grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure  
3. O Lord, how gra - cious is thy way! All fear be - fore Thy  
4. This love un - wear - ied I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to



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

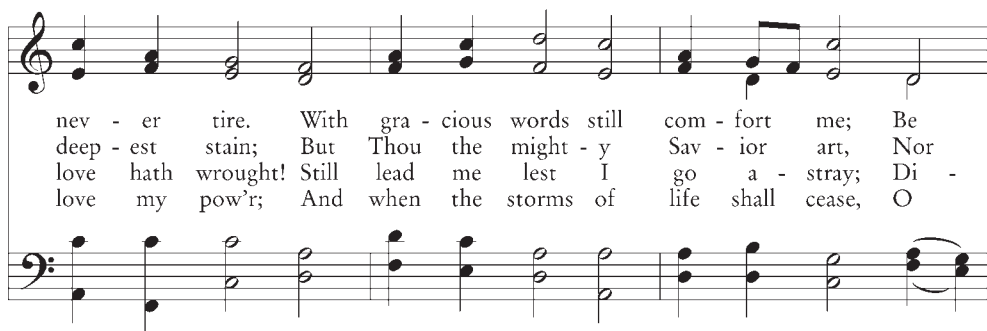


lone, I'd live; My - self to Thee en - tire - ly give.  
heart re - move; My ev - ery act, word, thought, be love.  
may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek, but Thee! ing  
all my care To guard this sa - cred treas - ure there.

## Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me



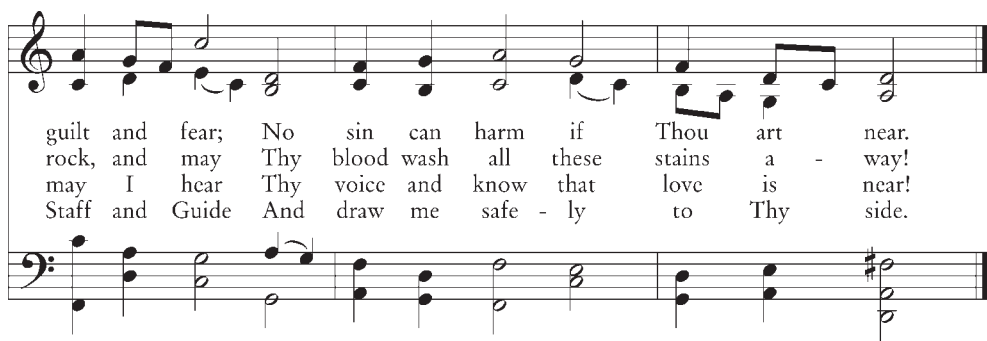
5. O, draw me, Sav - ior, e'er to Thee; So shall I run and  
 6. More hard than mar - ble is my heart, And foul with sins of  
 7. Still let Thy love point out my way; What won-drous things Thy  
 8. In suf-f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy



nev - er tire. With gra - cious words still com - fort me; Be  
 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



Thou my Hope, my sole De - sire. Free me from ev - ery  
 flowed Thy cleans - ing blood in vain; Ah soft - en, melt this  
 rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, soon  
 Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour Be Thou my Rod and



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