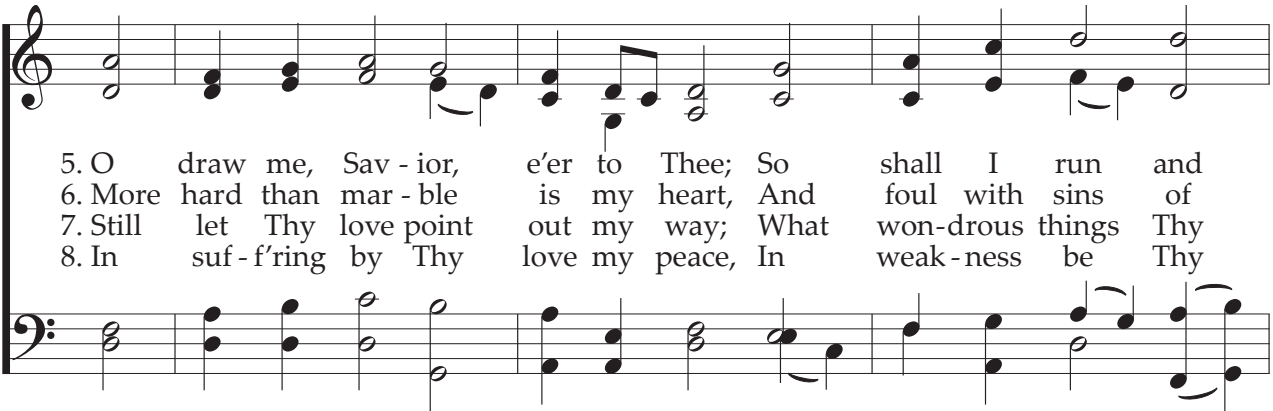


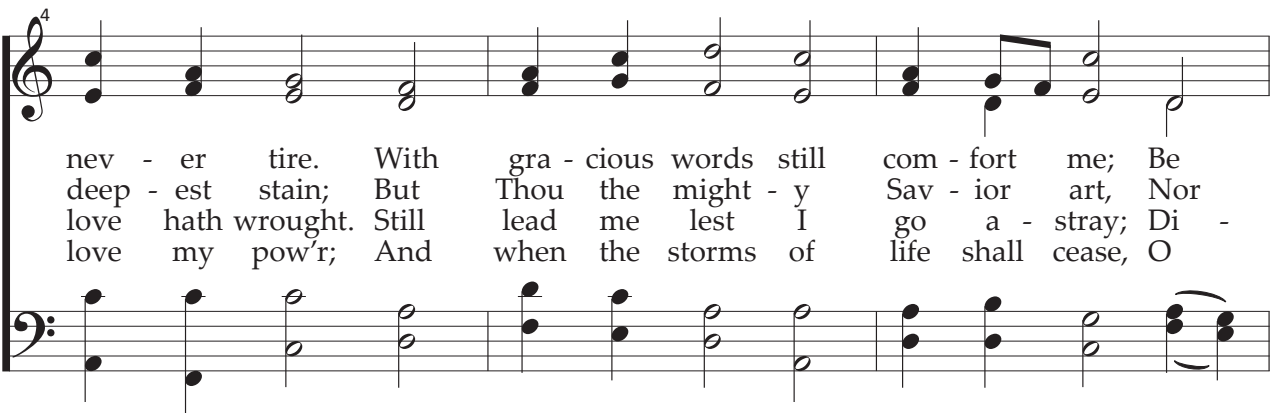
513b

Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

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
 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 the hope, my sole de - sire. Free me from ev - 'ry
 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.