

## 513a

## 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! love.  
 all my care To guard this sac - red treas - ure there.