



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, How can I love thee as I
2. Had I but Mar - y's sin - less heart, To love thee with, my dear-est
3. Thy Bod - y, Soul, and Godhead, all, O mys-ter - y of love di-
4. Sound, sound his prais-es high-er still, And come, ye an-gels, to our



1. ought? And how re - vere this wondrous gift, So far sur-pass-ing
2. King; O! with what bursts of fer - vent praise, Thy good-ness, Je - sus
3. vine. I can - not com-pass all I have, For all thou hast and
4. aid; 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ve - ry God Whose power both men and



1. hope or thought?
2. would I sing. Sweet Sac-ra-ment, we thee a - dore! O make us
3. art are mine.
4. an - gels made!



love thee more and more! O make us love thee more and more.