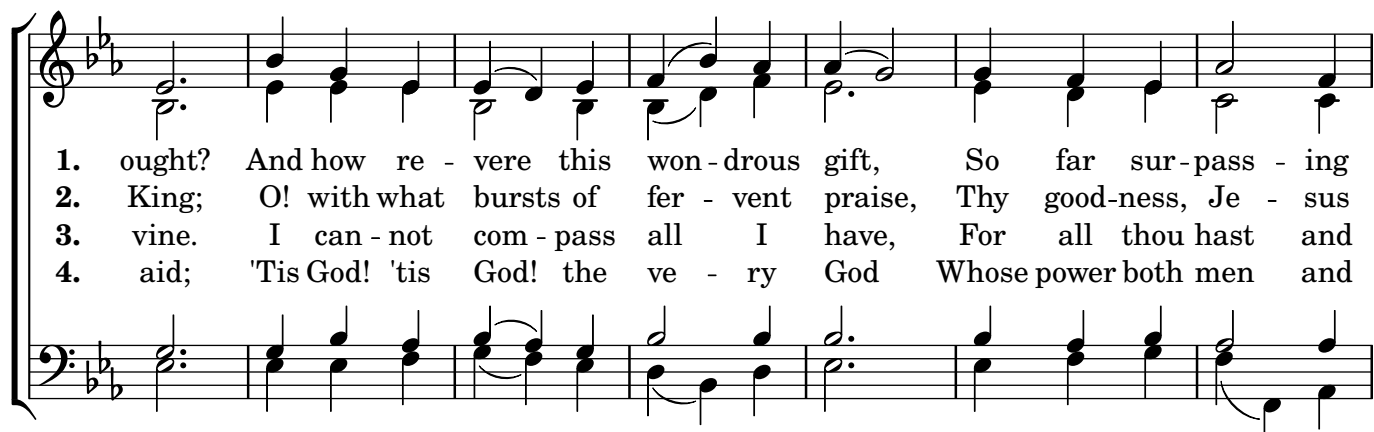
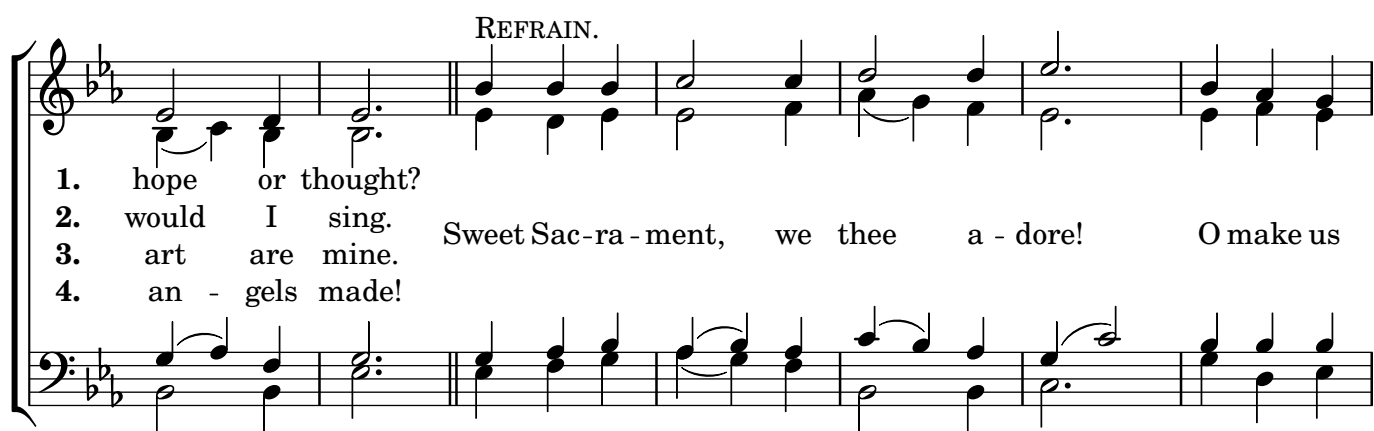


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, How can I love thee as I  
 2. Had I but Mar - y's sin - less heart, To love thee with, my dear - est  
 3. Thy Bod - y, Soul, and God-head, all, O mys-ter - y of love di -  
 4. Sound, sound his prais-es high - er still, And come, ye an - gels, to our



1. ought? And how re - vere this won-drous 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

REFRAIN.



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.

Text: Frederick W. Faber (1814-63)

Music: SWEET SACRAMENT, LM with refrain, *Römischkatholisches Gesangbuchlein*, 1862