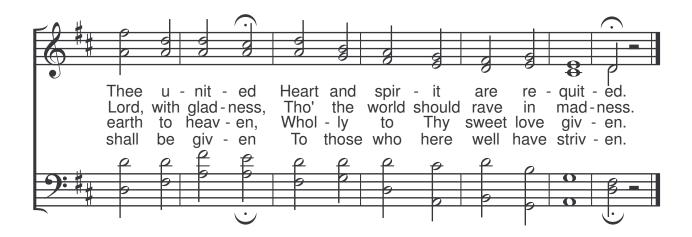
197. LOVE TOWARD JESUS

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- 5. All this world, its empty pleasures, These no longer have my love; They who hold them as their treasures Void are of the wealth above, That they who Thine own would be, Dearest Jesus, find in Thee, And with those their stand have taken Who this vain world have forsaken.
- 6. So my heart is in Thy heaven;
 There my spirit too would be,
 For this world, by pleasure driven,
 But a Babel is to me.
 My true homeland is above;
 There I'm drawn by bonds of love
 Toward Him who love showers on me,
 And who giveth Himself for me!
- 7. Jesus, help me then to conquer Sinful world and carnal mind; Let my hope in Thee be grounded And in Thee its anchor find! May my heart and soul and mind With Thee, Jesus, be entwined. "Forward" as my watchword choosing, All my trust in Thee reposing.
- 8. Thou hast been forever faithful; Jesus, Thou art ever true! And Thy love is in all sorrow Sweet, and every morning new, And at even I find Thee, Dearest Saviour, still with me; There I can bring my vexation To Thee without hesitation.
- Lord, Thy tender, loving likeness Deep into my heart impress! And that I may fail in nothing, Give me steadfast watchfulness. O, direct my heart to Thee. Govern Thou my tongue in me, That it speak no other story But Thy praise, renown, and glory.