

near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

My Jesus, I Love Thee — 386

WILLIAM R. FEATHERSTON

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine— For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."*

Tune: GORDON

ASPIRATION