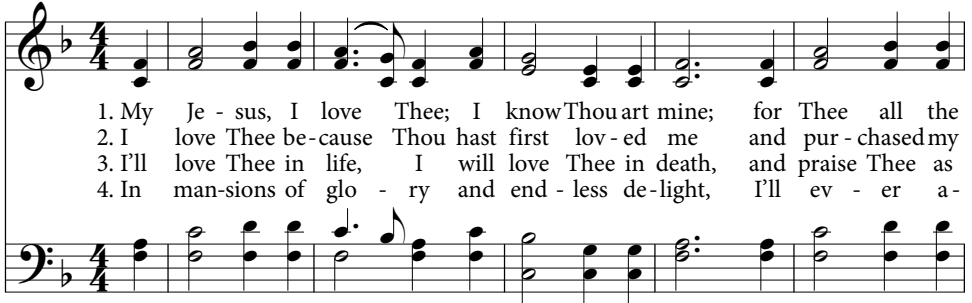
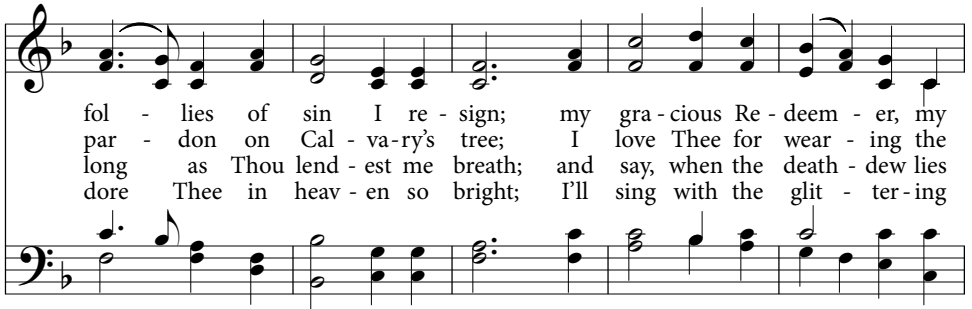


My Jesus, I Love Thee

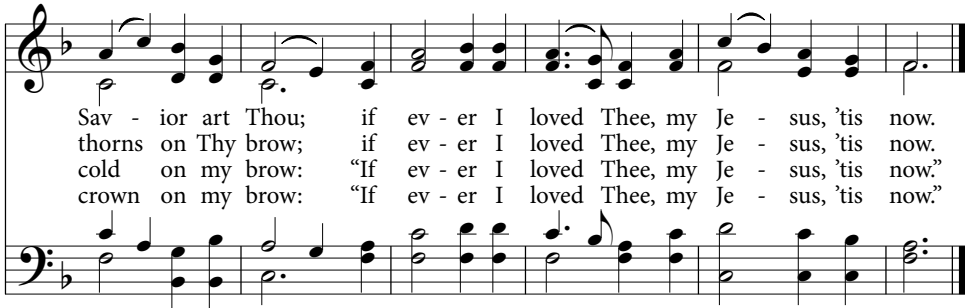
GORDON



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."

WORDS: William R. Featherstone, c. 1862

MUSIC: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

11.11.11.11