

# My God, I Love Thee

KINGSFOLD



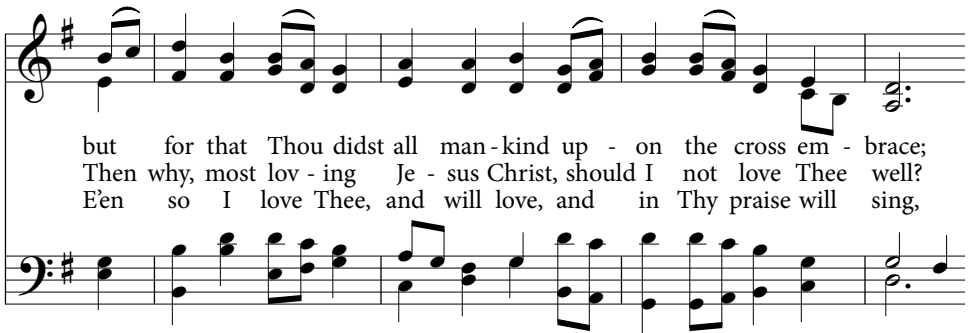
1. My God, I love Thee; not be-cause I hope for heav'n there-by,  
2. And griefs and tor-ments num-ber-less, and sweat of ag - o - ny;  
3. Not with the hope of gain-ing aught, nor seek-ing a re - ward,



nor yet for fear that lov-ing not I might for - ev - er die;  
e'en death it - self, and all for man, who was Thine en - e - my.  
but as Thy - self hast lov-ed me, O ev - er - lov - ing Lord!



but for that Thou didst all man-kind up - on the cross em - brace;  
Then why, most lov - ing Je - sus Christ, should I not love Thee well?  
E'en so I love Thee, and will love, and in Thy praise will sing,



for us didst bear the nails and spear, and man - i - fold dis - grace;  
Not for the sake of win - ning heav'n, nor an - y fear of hell;  
sole - ly be - cause Thou art my God and my e - ter - nal King!



WORDS: Attr. Francis Xavier, 16th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

CMD

MUSIC: *English Country Songs*, 1893; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906