

My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for  
 2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, and  
 3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll

thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign. My  
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I  
 ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll

gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou; if  
 love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow; if  
 sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; if

ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

The Gift of Love

1. Though I may speak with brav - est fire,  
 2. Though I may give all I pos - sess,  
 3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol,

and have the gift to all in - spire,  
 and striv - ing so my love pro - fess,  
 our spir - its long to be made whole.

and have not love, my words are vain,  
 but not be given by love with - in,  
 Let in - ward love guide ev - ery deed;

as sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.  
 the prof - it soon turns strange - ly thin.  
 by this we wor - ship, and are freed.

WORDS: Hal Hopson, 1972 (1 Cor. 13:1-3)  
 MUSIC: Trad. English melody; adapt. by Hal Hopson, 1972

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GIFT OF LOVE  
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