

My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus I love thee I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou
If ever I love Thee my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thou brow
If ever I love Thee my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life; I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath
And say when the death-due lies cold on my brow
If ever I love Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I love Thee my Jesus, 'tis now.