

I love Thee, Jesus

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1154

(Guitar)

1. I love Thee, Je - sus, And Thy love to me Draws me, ev - er to
 seek Thee And run aft - er Thee, Draws me, ev - er to seek Thee And run aft - er
 Thee. Thou art be - lov - ed, Yea! Al - to - geth - er
 love - ly, The One in whom my heart de - light - -
 eth. Thou art be - lov - ed, Yea! Al - to - geth - er
 love - ly, The One in whom my heart de - light - - eth.

2. Thy love, Lord Jesus,
 Is sweeter than wine,
 And Thy fragrance of ointments
 My heart doth entwine,
 And Thy fragrance of ointments
 My heart doth entwine.
 A fount in gardens,
 A well of living waters,
 Which streams and flows from Lebanon's mountains.

3. O come Beloved,
 On my garden blow,
 That the odor of spices
 May break forth and flow,
 That the odor of spices
 May break forth and flow.
 My spouse, My sister,
 I'm come into My garden
 To feast upon wine, milk and honey.

4. Set me, Lord Jesus,
 As seal on Thine heart;
 Jealousy's cruel as Sheol,
 And love's strong as death,
 Jealousy's cruel as Sheol,
 And love's strong as death.
 Much water cannot
 Quench love, nor do floods drown it.
 All man could give for love is contemned.

(Repeat the last three lines of each stanza)