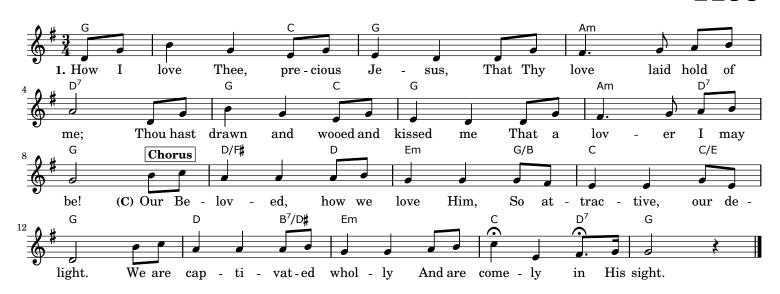
How I love Thee, precious Jesus

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1155



- 2. As a company of horses,

 Thou, O Lord, has likened me,

 Strong and swift, with Pharaoh's chariots,

 Full of natural energy.
- 3. Just a lover with the dove's eyes Fixed on Him and Him alone; Changed are all my natural concepts, Oh, the Lord in me has grown!
- 4. Now a lily of the valley, Standing out among the thorns, In the Lord alone I'm trusting, Of my self-strength I've been shorn.
- 5. Make us doves that hide in Thee, Lord; Bring us to the secret place. There You find our voices sweet, Lord, And desire to see our face.
- 6. Make us then, Lord, smoking pillars, Coming from the wilderness. By Thy death and resurrection All our natural will suppress.

- 7. You desire a couch to rest on—
 We become a rest to Thee;
 Thou the Person in our being,
 Gone our personality.
- 8. Now a palanquin You're making— Nothing natural You'll allow. For Your move and Your expression Start this work within us now!
- **9.** You supply the wood and pillars For the structure and support, Bottom gold and seat of purple For our King of royal court.
- 10. Only this, O Lord, we offer For Thy palanquin so fine: Just our love, so pure and fitted, The interior design.
- 11. What a sight when our Beloved Wears a crown upon His brow; Christ, the Church, are now united— Boast and glory to Him now!