

How I love Thee, precious Jesus

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

1155

1. How I love Thee, pre-cious Je-sus, That Thy love laid hold of
me; Thou hast drawn and wooed and kissed me That a lov-er I may
be! (C) Our Be-lov-ed, how we love Him, So at-trac-tive, our de-
light. We are cap-ti-vat-ed whol-ly And are come-ly in His sight.

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!