

# I'm drunk in Your sweet love, as fresh as dew

Experience of Christ — Loving Him

6311

1. I'm drunk in Your sweet love, as fresh as dew;  
Love, sweet - er than the sweet, sat - u - rate me a -  
new! Love tight - ly holds my hand, leads on al -  
ways; I on Your bo - som rest, tast - ing love di -  
vine. How I long, O Lord, in Your love to  
feast, Let Your love o'er - shad - - ow me;  
Your ban - ner o - ver me is You, Your  
love, For Your love is naught else but Thee.

2. You're my most precious love, my only One;  
The object of my love is Yourself, Lord, alone.  
If merely You impart redemption, love,  
I know that to my heart these won't be enough.  
How I yearn, O Lord, for Your very self!  
I know deep within, You are all.  
You, Lord, so full of love, are all I seek;  
You alone all my heart enthrall.