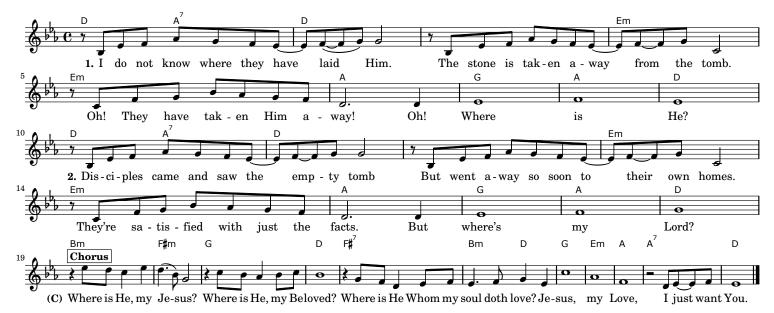
I do not know where they have laid Him

Experience of Christ — Loving Him





3. My heart is broken from my deepest need. Don't ask me, angels, why I'm weeping. Nothing but Jesus fills my inner being. Oh! Where's my Love? 4. Someone is standing right behind me. It's just the gardener I can barely see. Sir, if you carried Him away... Oh! Where is He?

> Where is He my Jesus? Where is He my Beloved? Tell me where you have laid Him And I'll carry Him away, I'll carry Him away.

5. And then I heard a voice say, "Mary." That sweetest voice that penetrated me. It is the voice of my Beloved, Jesus, my Love.

> I have found my Jesus! I have found my Beloved! I have found Whom my soul doth love, Jesus, my love, I just love You!