

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

Pater Omnium. 8.8.8.8.8.

P. GERHARDT

H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875

1. Je - sus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de - clare;  
 2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a - lone;  
 3. O Love, how cheer - ing is Thy ray! All pain be - fore Thy pres - ence flies;  
 4. In suf - fer - ing be Thy love my peace, In weakness be Thy love my power;

O knit my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with - out a ri - val there;  
 O may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown;  
 Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way, Where'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise;  
 And when the storms of life shall cease, Je - sus, in that im - por - tant hour,

Thine whol - ly, Thine a - lone I am; Lord, with Thy love my heart in - flame.  
 All coldness from my heart re - move; May ev - ery act, word, thought, be love.  
 O Je - sus, noth - ing may I see—Noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but Thee.  
 In death, as life, be Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

147

Dear Saviour, We Would Know

Collegedale. C.M.

Anon.

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Dear Sav - iour, we would know Thy love Which yet no meas - ure knows;  
 2. Fain would we strike the gold - en harp, And wear the prom - ised crown,  
 3. Then leave us not in this dark world, As stran - gers long to roam;