

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

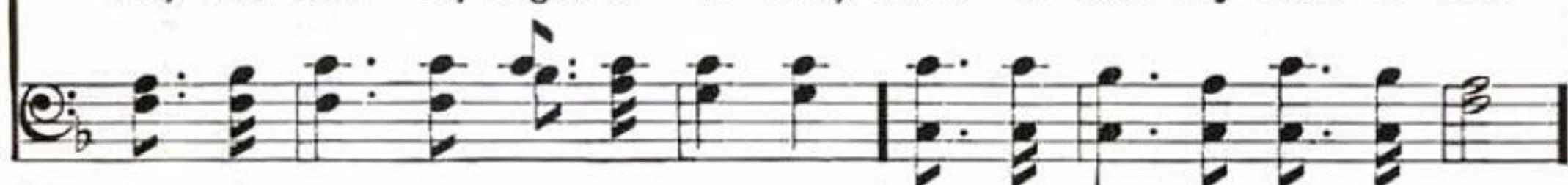
JOHN R. SWEENEY



1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; All its joys are but a name,
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com - fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; Let me view His con-stant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; In His cross my trust shall be,



But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Through e - ter - nal years the same.
 With my Sav - iour watch-ing o'er me, I can sing, though bil - lows roll.
 Then through-out my pil - grim jour - ney Light will cheer me all the while.
 Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.



Refrain



Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!



Oh, the full - ness of re-demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove.

