

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

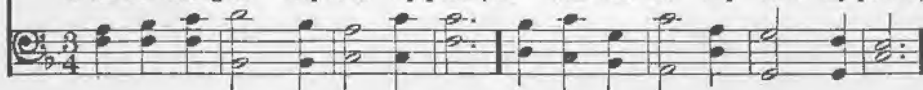
Pater Omnium. 8.8.8.8.8.

F. GERHARDT

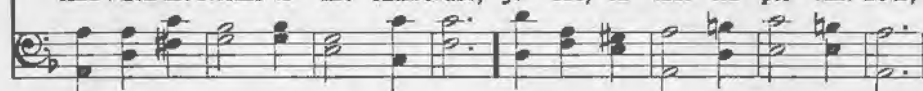
H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875



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 - fering he 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, he 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.



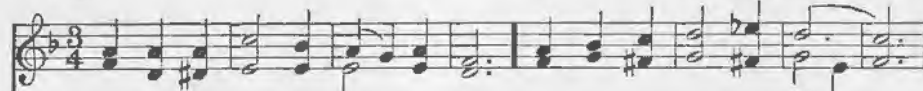
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Dear Saviour, We Would Know

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;

