My Jesus, I Love Thee

- My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
 And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

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