

I Ought to Love My Savior

We love him, because he first loved us. 1 Jn. 4:19

1. I ought to love my Sav - ior, He loved me long a - go, Looked on my soul with fa - vor,
2. I ought to love my Sav - ior, He bore my sin and shame; From glo - ry to the man - ger,
3. I ought to love my Sav - ior, Up - on the cross He died— Be - hold the world's Cre - a - tor,
4. I ought to love my Sav - ior, He par - doned all my sin, Then sanc - ti - fied my na - ture,
5. O Christ, I can but love Thee, What heart could e'er with - hold A love that cost so dear - ly,

When deep in guilt and woe. And though my sin had grieved Him, His Fa - ther's law had crossed,
On wings of love He came. He trod this earth in sor - row, En - dured the pains of hell,
"My God, my God," He cried. Oh, lis - ten to those ac - cents Of love di - vine so free:
And keeps me pure with - in. He fills me with His glo - ry, And bears my soul a - bove
The of - fring of Thy soul? O King of love im - mor - tal, Reign in my heart a - lone,

Love drew Him down from heav - en, To seek and save the lost;
That I should not be ban - ished, But in His glo - ry dwell;
"Tis fin - ished!"—my sal - va - tion; Thine shall the glo - ry be;
This world—oh, won - drous sto - ry, 'Tis love, re - deem - ing love;
And flood this earth - en tem - ple, With glo - ry from Thy throne;

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