

Jesus Loves Even Me

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 1 Jn. 4:10

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in Heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
2. If I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher - ev - er I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I see the great King,
4. Je - sus loves me, and I know I love Him; Love brought Him down my poor soul to re - deem;
5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell? Glo - ry to Je - sus, I know ver - y well!
6. In this as - sur - ance I find sweet - est rest, Trust - ing in Je - sus, I know I am blest;

Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
Back to His dear, lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
This shall my song through e - ter - ni - ty be, "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree; Oh, I am cer - tain that Je - sus loves me!
God's Ho - ly Spir - it with mine doth a - gree, Con - stant - ly wit - ness - ing Je - sus loves me.
Sa - tan, dis - mayed, from my soul now doth flee, When I just tell him that Je - sus loves me.

Refrain

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.