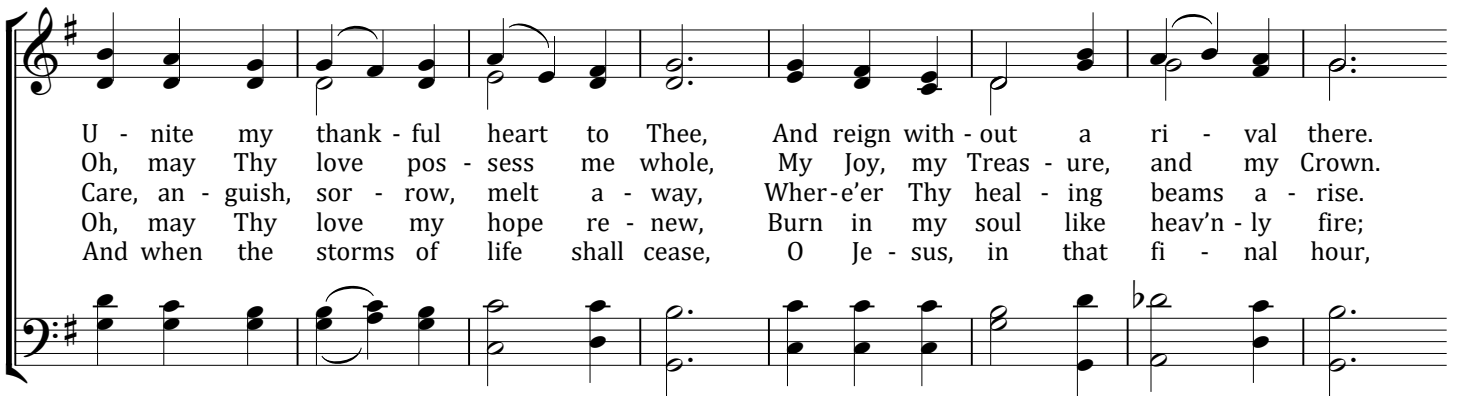


Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

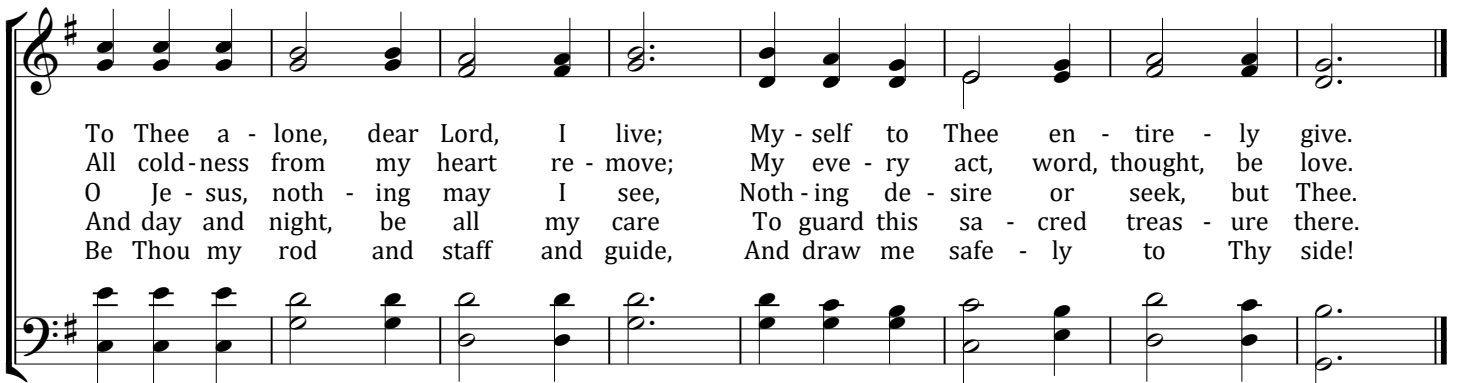
...that ye... May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height;
And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God. Eph. 3:17-19



1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me, No thought can reach, no tongue de - clare;
2. Oh, 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. This love un - wear - ied I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to Thee as - pire;
5. In suf - f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy love my pow'r;



U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with - out a ri - val there.
Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My Joy, my Treas - ure, and my Crown.
Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way, Wher - e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise.
Oh, may Thy love my hope re - new, Burn in my soul like heav'n - ly fire;
And when the storms of life shall cease, O Je - sus, in that fi - nal hour,



To Thee a - lone, dear Lord, I live; My - self to Thee en - tire - ly give.
All cold - ness from my heart re - move; My eve - ry act, word, thought, be love.
O Je - sus, noth - ing may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek, but Thee.
And day and night, be all my care To guard this sa - cred treas - ure there.
Be Thou my rod and staff and guide, And draw me safe - ly to Thy side!

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, *pub.*1653; *tr.* by John Wesley, *pub.*1739; *alt.* MUSIC: "St. Catherine"; Henri F. Hemy, *pub.*1864; *arr.* by James G. Walton, 1874. Public Domain.