The Rose of Sharon

I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys. Song 2:1

Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweetsmelling savour. Eph. 5:2

1. Lord Jesus, my sweet Rose of Sharon, My Prophet, my Priest, and my King—
2. Oh, come help me sing of my Saviour, For He is the joy of my heart;
3. In love's verdant vale I am resting, In Christ all my hope I confide;
4. Come, sinner, thy heart like the desert, With sweet Rose of Sharon shall bloom;

To Thee I will sing all my praises, For blessings Thy mercy doth bring.
Come join in His service forever, He will His rich grace impart.
'Twill blossom as flowers of summer, His Spirit thy heart shall illumine.

All glory and honor to Jesus, Who offered His life on the cross,
I gaze at the wounds of my Saviour, From which that great fountain doth flow;
I'm living low down in the valley, Where sweet Rose of Sharon doth bloom;
He paid all thy debt on Mount Calvary, He suffered that you might be free;

To open a fountain for sinners, And purchase a world that was lost.
His word is my shield and my buckler, By faith I'm made whiter than snow.
Oh, glory! its heavenly odor With fragrance my soul doth perfume.
Oh, look, guilty one, there is mercy, There's life and salvation for thee.

Repeat Refrain

Sweet Rose of Sharon, Bloom- ing above for me.