

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 Je - sus, my sweet Rose of Shar - on, My Pro - phet, my Priest, and my King—
2. Oh, come help me sing of my Sav - ior, For He is the joy of my heart;
3. In love's ver-dant vale I am rest - ing, In Christ all my hope I con - fide;
4. Come, sin - ner, thy heart like the des - ert, With sweet Rose of Shar - on shall bloom;

To Thee I will sing all my prais - es, For bless-ings Thy mer - cy doth bring.
Come join in His ser - vice for - ev - er, He will His rich grac - es im - part.
My heart and my life He is bless - ing, As hum - bly I walk by His side.
'Twill blos - som as flow - ers of sum - mer, His Spir - it thy heart shall il - lume.

All glo - ry and hon - or to Je - sus, Who of - fered His life on the cross,
I gaze at the wounds of my Sav - ior, From which that great foun - tain doth flow;
I'm liv - ing low down in the val - ley, Where sweet Rose of Shar - on doth bloom;
He paid all thy debt on Mount Cal - v'ry, He suf - fered that you might be free;

To o - pen a foun - tain for sin - ners, And pur - chase a world that was lost.
His word is my shield and my buck - ler, By faith I'm made whit - er than snow.
Oh, glo - ry! its heav - en - ly o - dor With fra-grance my soul doth per - fume.
Oh, look, guilt - y one, there is mer - cy, There's life and sal - va - tion for thee.

Refrain *Repeat Refrain pp*

Sweet Rose of Shar - on, Bloom - ing a - bove for me.