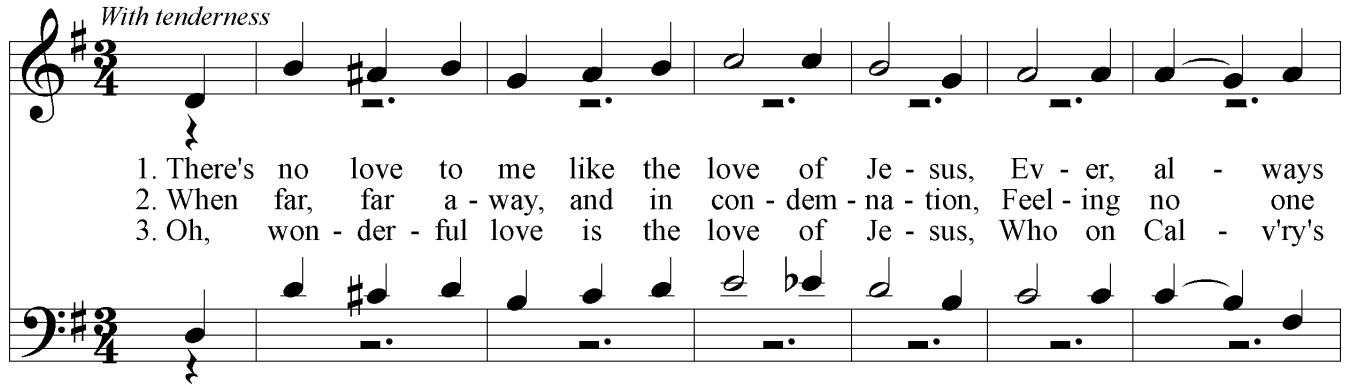



There's No Love Like His Love To Me

"I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord." – Psa. 122:1

With tenderness

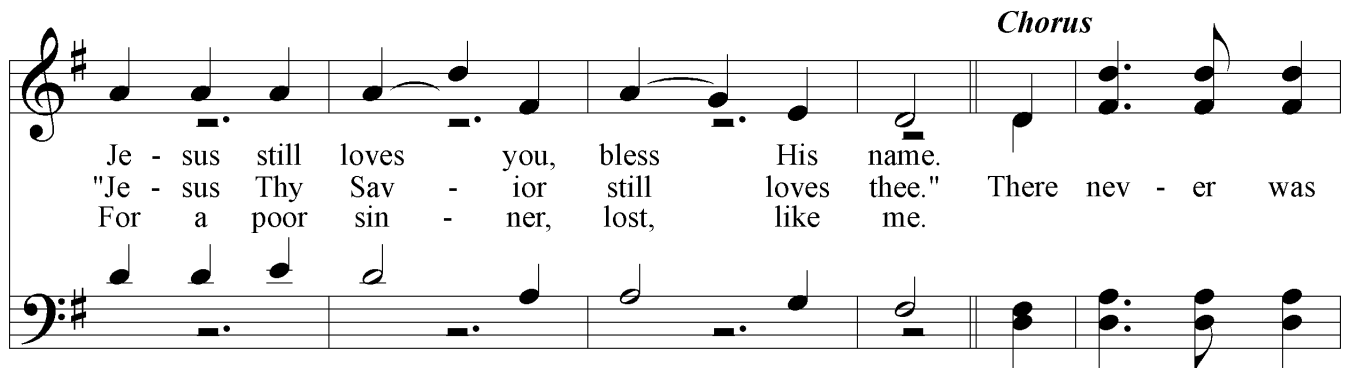


1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways
2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one
3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's




just the same: E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly,
cared for me, There came a sweet voice, I shall ne'er for - get it,
cru - el tree Was wound - ed and died to make full a - tone - ment

Chorus



Je - sus still loves you, bless His name.
"Je - sus Thy Sav - ior still loves thee." There nev - er was
For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me.



one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is He; There nev - er was



one like Je - sus, There's no love like His love to me.