


Thou, O My Jesus

HORSLEY C. M.



1. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the cross em - brace;
2. And griefs and tor - ments num - ber - less, And sweat of ag - o - ny;
3. Then why, O bless - ed Je - sus Christ, Should I not love Thee well?
4. Not with the hope of gain - ing aught, Not seek - ing a re - ward;
5. E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing;



For me didst bear the nails, and spear, And man - i - fold dis - grace;
E'en death it - self; and all for one Who was Thine en - e - my.
Not for the hope of win - ning heav'n, Or of es - cap - ing hell.
But as Thy - self hast lov - ed me, O ev - er - lov - ing Lord.
Sole - ly be - cause Thou art my God, And my e - ter - nal King. A - men.