



My Jesus, I Love Thee

Verse 2

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me; And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree. I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

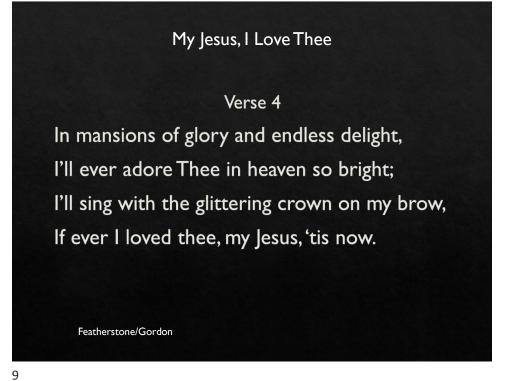
Featherstone/Gordon

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Verse 3

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death; And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow: If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Featherstone/Gordon

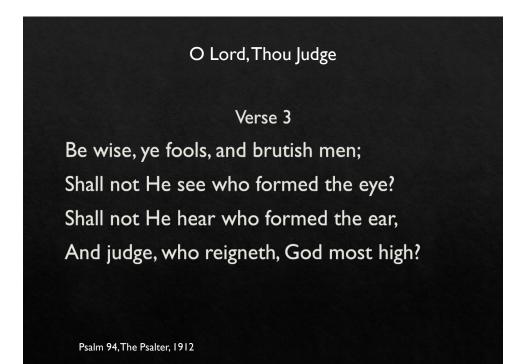


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Verse 2

How long, O Lord, in boastful pride, Shall wicked men triumphant stand? How long shall they afflict Thy saints, And scorn Thy wrath, Thy dreadful hand?

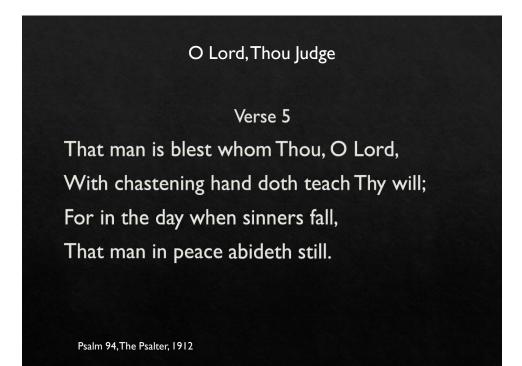
Psalm 94, The Psalter, 1912



Verse 4

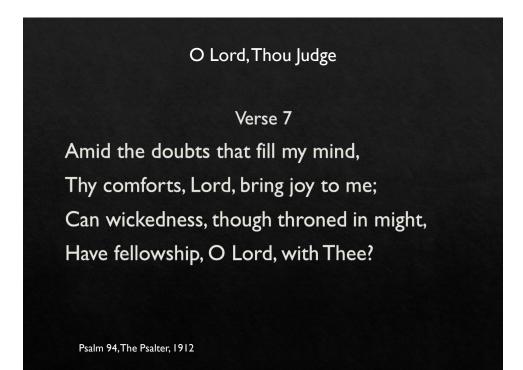
The Lord will judge in righteousness, From Him all truth and knowledge flow; The foolish thoughts of wicked men, How vain they are, the Lord doth know!

Psalm 94, The Psalter, 1912



Verse 6 Unless the Lord had been my Help, My life had quickly passed away; But when my foot had almost slipped, O Lord,Thy mercy was my stay.

Psalm 94, The Psalter, 1912



Verse 8 The wicked in their might arrayed, Against the righteous join their power, But to the Lord I flee for help, He is my Refuge, and my Tower.

Psalm 94, The Psalter, 1912

