

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love To Me

REDEEMER

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Translated by John Wesley, 1739.
 Music: 'Yoakley' William Yoakley, 1820. Setting: "The Lute of Zion", 1853.
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♩ = 100

1. Je - - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no
 2. O, grant that no - thing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
 3. O love, how cheer - ing is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy
 4. This love un - wear - ied I pur - sue And daunt - less - ly to
 5. My Sa - vior, Thou Thy love to me In shame, in want, in

tongue de - clare; U - - nite my thank - ful heart with Thee And
 love a - - lone! Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My
 pre - sence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - - row, melt a - - way Wher -
 Thee a - - spire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re - - new Burn
 pain, hast showed; For me, on the a - - ccur - - sed tree, Thou

reign with - out a ri - - val there. To Thee a - - lone, dear
 joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my
 e'er thy heal - ing beams a - - rise. O Je - sus, no - thing
 in my soul like heav'n - ly fire! And day and night be
 pour - est forth Thy guilt - less blood; Thy wounds u - - pon my

Lord, I live; My - - self to Thee, dear Lord, I give.
 heart re - - move; My ev - - ery act, word, thought, be love.
 may I see, No - - thing de - - sire or seek, but Thee!
 all my care To guard this sa - - cred treas - ure there.
 heart im - - press, Nor aught shall the lov'd stamp ef - face.

- 6. More hard than marble is my heart,
 And foul with sins of deepest stain;
 But Thou the mighty Savior art,
 Nor flowed thy cleansing blood in vain;
 Ah soften, melt this rock, and may
 Thy blood wash all these stains away!
- 7. O that I, as a little child,
 May follow Thee, and never rest
 Till sweetly Thou hast breathed
 Thy mild And lowly mind into my breast!
 Nor ever may we parted be,
 Till I become as one with Thee.
- 8. Still let Thy love point out my way;
 How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
 Still lead me, lest I go astray;
 Direct my word, inspire my thought;
 And if I fall, soon may I hear
 Thy voice, and know that love is near.
- 9. In suffering be Thy love my peace, In weakness be Thy love my power;
 And when the storms of life shall cease, Jesus, in that important hour,
 In death as life be Thou my guide, And save me, Who for me hast died.