



## 321 – My Jesus, I Love Thee

1

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;  
for thee all the follies of sin I resign.  
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;  
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

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.

3

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee 'til 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.

4

In mansions of glory and endless delight;  
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;  
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

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