

# Love Toward Jesus

(Z. H. # 197)

1 mel. 1.) Pre - cious Je - sus, Thou my por - tion, Naught on earth so  
 2.) In this life one thing is need - ful, That we may Thy  
 3.) If in tri - als Thou art near me, I shall be by  
 4.) Draw me, as Thou wilt, O Sav - iour; Give to me Thy

7 dear as Thou! Nev - er can I keep my si - lence  
 pleas - ure seek; This shall be my con - stant striv - ing,  
 Thee con - soled, Though man should seek to de - stroy me,  
 ho - ly mind! Then my heart shall rest for - ev - er,

13 Urged by love, to Thee I bow; Love that draws me, Thee to  
 Thee, Lord, in my heart to keep. He who has Thee in this  
 Fast to Thee, my God, I'll hold. I have Thee: That will suf -  
 All my trou - bles left be - hind, For the suf - frings of this

20 own; Love that loves Thee, Lord, a - lone; Love by which to  
 life Will not faint in, fier - cest strife. He can praise Thee,  
 fice, For Thy love all the need sup - plies, Draw - ing me from  
 time Meas - ures not the joy sub - lime That in heav - en

27 28 29 30 31 32 33

8 Thee u - ni - ted Heart and spir - it are re - quit - ed  
 Lord, with glad - ness, Tho' the world should rave in mad - ness.  
 earth to heav - en, Whol - ly to Thy sweet love giv - en.  
 shall be giv - en To those who here well have striv - en.

5. All this world, its empty pleasures,  
 These no longer have my love;  
 They who hold them as their treasures  
 Void are of the wealth above,  
 That they who thine own would be,  
 Dearest Jesus, find in Thee,  
 And with those their stand have taken  
 Who this vain world have forsaken.

6. So my heart is in Thy heaven;  
 There my spirit too would be,  
 For this world, by pleasure driven,  
 But a Babel is to me.  
 My true homeland is above;  
 There I'm drawn by bonds of love  
 Toward Him who love showers on me,  
 And who giveth Himself for me!

7. Jesus, help me then to conquer  
 Sinful world and carnal mind;  
 Let my hope in Thee be grounded  
 And in Thee its anchor find!  
 May my heart and soul and mind  
 With Thee, Jesus, be entwined.  
 "Forward as my watchword choosing,  
 All my trust in Thee reposing.

8. Thou hast been forever faithful;  
 Jesus, Thou art ever true!  
 And Thy love is in all sorrow  
 Sweet, and every morning new,  
 And at even I find Thee,  
 Dearest Saviour, still with me;  
 There I can bring my vexation  
 To Thee without hesitation.

9. Lord, into Thy tender, loving likeness  
 Deep into my heart impress!  
 And that I may fail in nothing,  
 Give me steadfast watchfulness.  
 O, direct my heart to Thee.  
 Govern Thou my tongue in me,  
 That it speak no other story  
 But Thy praise, renown and glory.