

I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;
 I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, O, won - drous ac - count!
 O, Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,
 who's like my Sav - ior? He's Sa - lem's bright King;

6

I love Thee, my Sav - ior, I love Thee, my God.
 My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount!
 My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:
 He smiles, and He loves me, and helps me to sing.

11

I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;
 I gaze on my trea - sure and long to be there,
 Thy name by my theme, and Thy love notes loud my song;
 I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, with Thy love notes loud my song;
 clear,

16

But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.
 With Je - sus and an - gels, and kin - dred so dear.
 Thy grace shall in - spire both heart and my tongue.
 While riv - ers of plea - sure my spir - it do cheer.