

My Jesus, I Love Thee

as sung by Gipsy Smith

W. R. Featherston

Gipsy Smith

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

pleas - ures of sin I re - sign: My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art
dore Thee and dwell in Thy sight; I'll sing with the glit - tering crown on my

Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, 'tis now. I love Thee be - cause
brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, 'tis now." I will love Thee in life,

Thou has first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for
I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say, when the

wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, 'tis now.
death - dew lies cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, 'tis now."