Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

Paul Gerhards, 1653
tr. John Wesley, 1739

SLUMBER (8 8 8 8 8)
Southern folk tune
harm. David N. Johnson, 1968

1. Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy love to me
   No thought can reach, no tongue declare; O
   O, bind my thankful heart to Thee
   reign without a rival there, Thine, whole
   alone, I’d live; Myself to Thee entirely give.

2. O, grant that nothing in my soul
   May dwell but Thy pure love alone!
   O, may Thy love possess me whole,
   joy, my treasure, and my crown! All coldness from my heart remove;
   heart the remove; My every act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Lord, how gracious is thy way!
   All fear before Thy presence flies;
   Care, anguish, sorrow melt away Wher-Thine
   e’er thy healing hands arise. O Jesus, nothing may I see, Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!
   all my care To guard this sacred treasure there.

4. This love unwearied I pursue
   And dauntlessly to aspire. O, may Thy love my hope renew, Burn
   to Thine reign without a rival there, Thine, whole
   in my soul like heav’nly fire! And day and night be
Ah, Jesus Lord, Thy Love to Me

5. O, draw me, Savior, e'er to Thee; So shall I run and nev-er tire. With gra-cious words still com-fort me; Be
6. More hard than mar-ble is my heart, And foul with sins of deep-est stain; But Thou the might-y Sav-ior art, Nor
7. Still let Thy love point out my way; What won-drous things Thy love hath wrought! Still lead me lest I go a-stray; Di-
8. In suf-fering be Thy love my peace, In weak-ness be Thy love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease, O

Thou my Hope, my sole De-sire. Free me from ev-ery flowed Thy clean-ing blood in vain; Ah soft-en, melt this rect my work, in-spire my thought; And if I fall, soon Je-sus, in that fi-nal hour Be Thou my Rod and
guilt and fear; No sin can harm if Thou art near. rock, and may Thy blood wash all these stains a-way! may I hear Thy voice and know that love is near!
Staff and Guide And draw me safe-ly to Thy side.