

# Come, Christians, Join to Sing 108

*Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord. Ps. 95:1*

1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore his throne re - jice;  
 He is our Guide and Friend; to us he'll con - de - scend;  
 On heav - en's bliss - ful shore his good-ness we'll a - dore,

praise is his gra-cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 his love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!  
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!

# My Jesus, I Love Thee 101

*We love because he first loved us. 1 Jn. 4:19*

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, for thee all the  
 2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, and pur - chased my  
 3. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the  
 dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art thou; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thorns on thy brow; if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

# 509 O, How I Love Jesus

*We love because he first loved us. 1 Jn. 4:19*

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;  
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, who died to set me free;  
 3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath in store for ev - ery day,  
 4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart can feel my deep - est woe,

it sounds like mu - sic in my ear, the sweet - est name on earth.  
 it tells me of his pre - cious blood, the sin - ner's per - fect plea.  
 and, though I tread a dark - some path, yields sun - shine all the way.  
 who in each sor - row bears a part, that none can bear be - low.

*Refrain*

O, how I love Je - sus, O, how I love Je - sus,

O, how I love Je - sus, be - cause he first loved me!