

O Jesus, Jesus

Frederick William Faber (1814–1863)

Arr. from Taubert by R. Kelso Carter, 1886

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord! For - give me if I say, For
2. I love Thee so I know not how My trans - ports to con - trol; Thy
3. For Thou to me art all in all; My hon - or and my wealth; My
4. Burn, burn, O love, with - in my heart, Burn fierce - ly night and day, Till
5. O light in dark - ness, joy in grief, O heav'n be - gun on earth; Je -
6. What lim - it is there to this love? Thy flight, where wilt Thou stay? On,

Refrain
ver - y love, Thy sac - red name A thou - sand times a day.
love is like a burn - ing fire With - in my ver - y soul.
heart's de - sire, my bod - y's strength, My soul's e - tern - al health.
all the dross of earth - ly loves Is burned, and burned a - way. O
- sus, my love, my trea - sure, who Can tell what Thou art worth?
on! our Lord is sweet - er far To - day than yes - ter - day.

Jes - us, Lord, with me a - bide; I rest in Thee, what - e'er be - tide; Thy gra - cious smile is

rit.
my re - ward; I love, I love Thee, Lord!