

# 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  
 2. I love Thee so I know not how My trans - ports to con -  
 3. For Thou to me art all in all; My hon - or and my  
 4. Burn, burn, O love, with - in my heart, Burn fierce - ly night and  
 5. O light in dark - ness, joy in grief, O heav'n be - gun on  
 6. What lim - it is there to this love? Thy flight, where wilt Thou

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

*Refrain*

day.  
 soul.  
 health. O Jes - us, Lord, with me a - bide; I rest in Thee, what - e'er be - tide; Thy  
 - way.  
 worth?  
 - day.

gra - cious smile is my re - ward; I love, I love Thee, Lord!