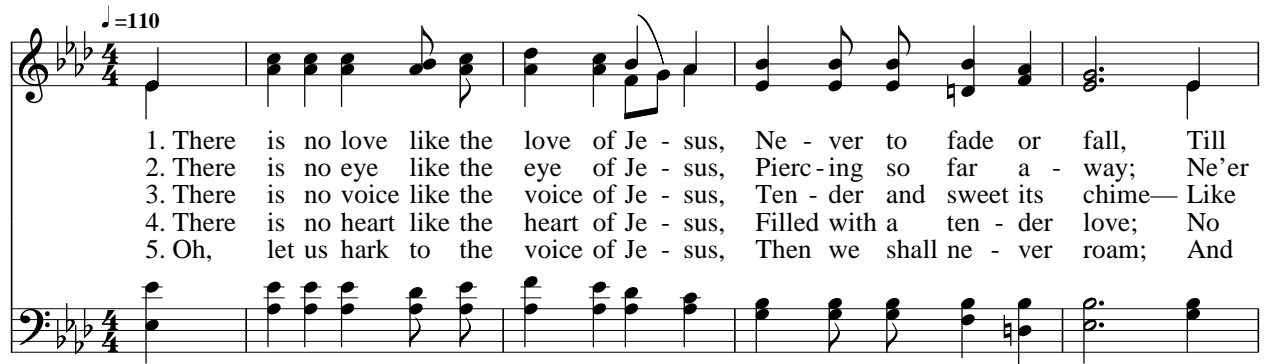


# There Is No Love Like the Love of Jesus

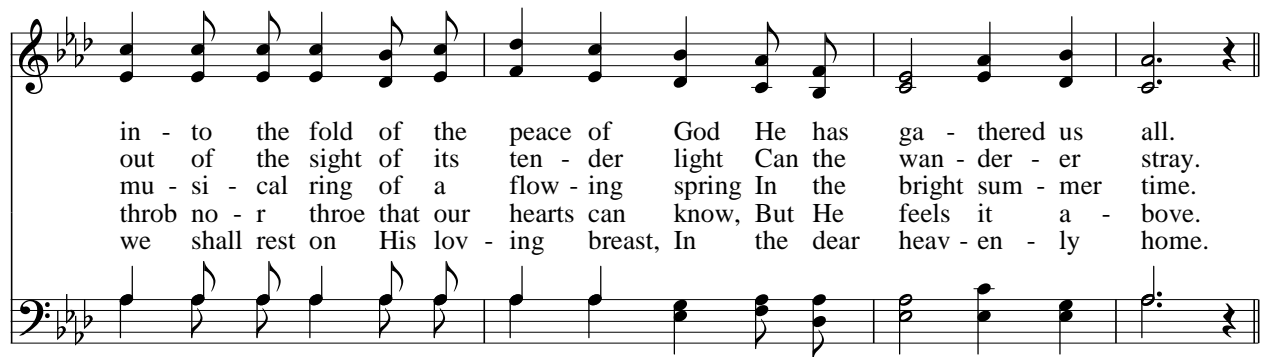
William E. Littlewood, 1896

Theodore E. Perkins, harm. H. Elliott Button

*J=110*

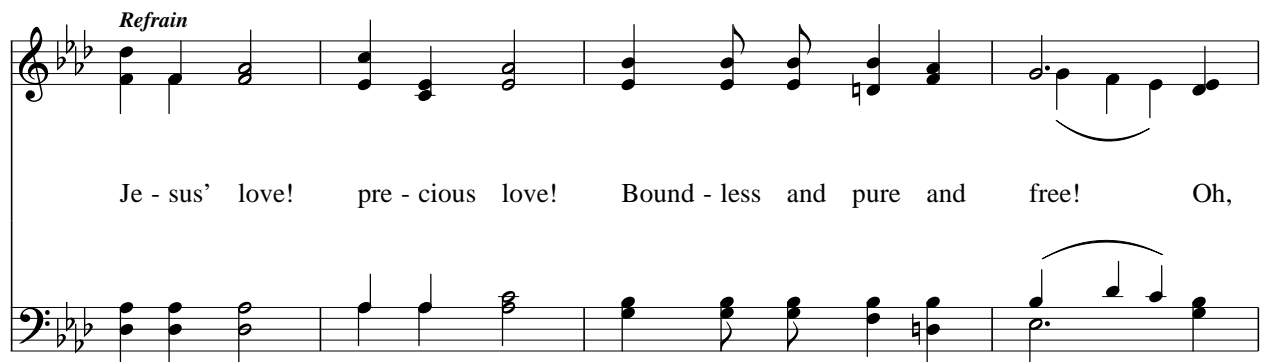


1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Ne - ver to fade or fall, Till  
2. There is no eye like the eye of Je - sus, Pierc - ing so far a - way; Ne'er  
3. There is no voice like the voice of Je - sus, Ten - der and sweet its chime— Like  
4. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a ten - der love; No  
5. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus, Then we shall ne - ver roam; And

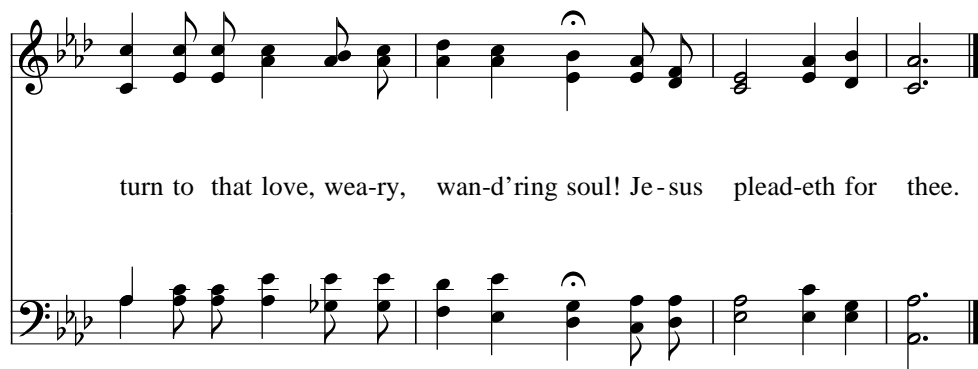


in - to the fold of the peace of God He has ga - thered us all.  
out of the sight of its ten - der light Can the wan - der - er stray.  
mu - si - cal ring of a flow - ing spring In the bright sum - mer time.  
thro - no - r throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove.  
we shall rest on His lov - ing breast, In the dear heav - en - ly home.

*Refrain*



Je - sus' love! pre - cious love! Bound - less and pure and free! Oh,



turn to that love, wea-ry, wan-d'ring soul! Je-sus plead-eth for thee.