

# Thine, Jesus, Thine

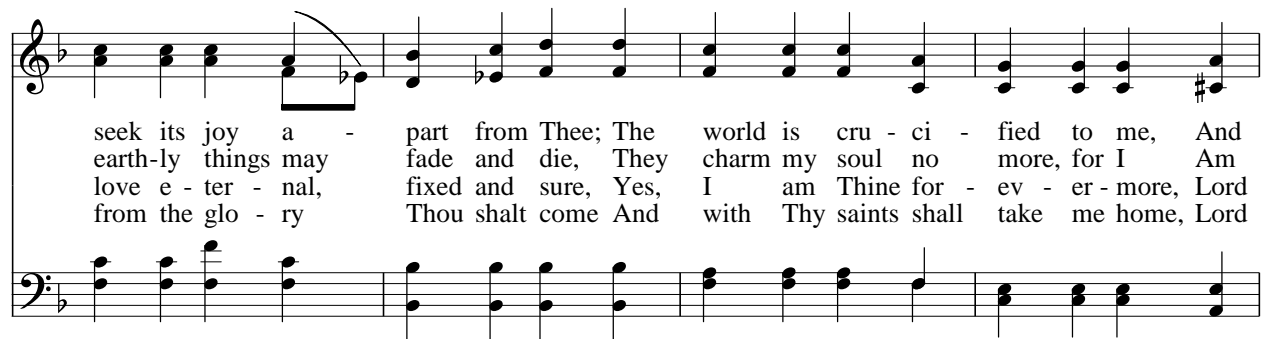
English

Philip Paul Bliss (1838-1876)

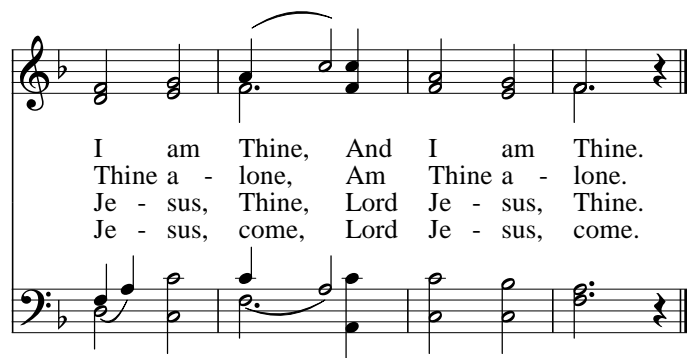
$\text{♩} = 115$



1. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, No more this heart of mine Shall  
2. Thine, Thine a - lone, My joy, my hope, my crown; Now  
3. Thine, ev - er Thine, For - ev - er to re - cline On  
4. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, Soon in Thy crown to shine, When



seek its joy a - part from Thee; The world is cru - ci - fied to me, And  
earth-ly things may fade and die, They charm my soul no more, for I Am  
love e - ter - nal, fixed and sure, Yes, I am Thine for - ev - er - more, Lord  
from the glo - ry Thou shalt come And with Thy saints shall take me home, Lord



I am Thine, And I am Thine.  
Thine a - lone, Am Thine a - lone.  
Je - sus, Thine, Lord Je - sus, Thine.  
Je - sus, come, Lord Je - sus, come.