

How Can I Help but Love Him?

Elton Menno Roth, 1921

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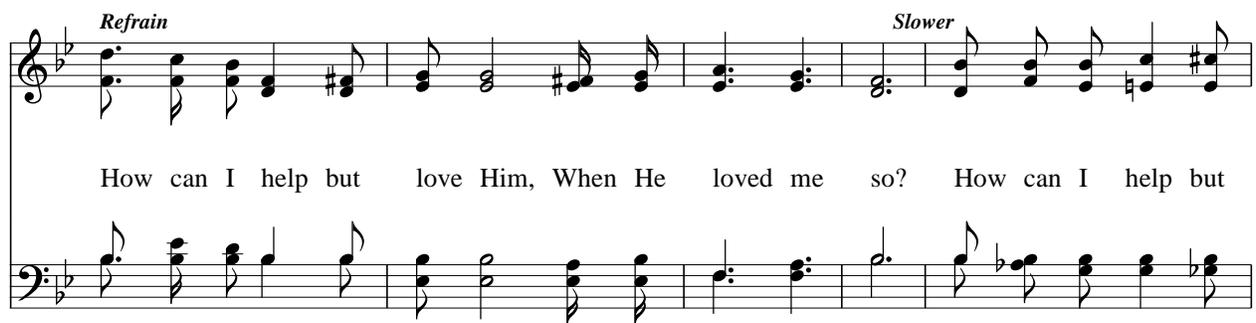


1. Down from His splen-dor in glo - ry He came, In - to a world of woe;
2. I am un - wor - thy to take of His grace, Won - der - ful grace so free;
3. He is the fair - est of thou - sands to me, His love is sweet and true;



Took on Him - self all my guilt and my shame, Why should He love me so?
Yes, Je - sus suf - fered and died in my place, E'en for a soul like me.
Won - der - ful beau - ty in Him I now see, More than I ev - er knew.

Refrain *Slower*



How can I help but love Him, When He loved me so? How can I help but

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love Him, When He loved me so?