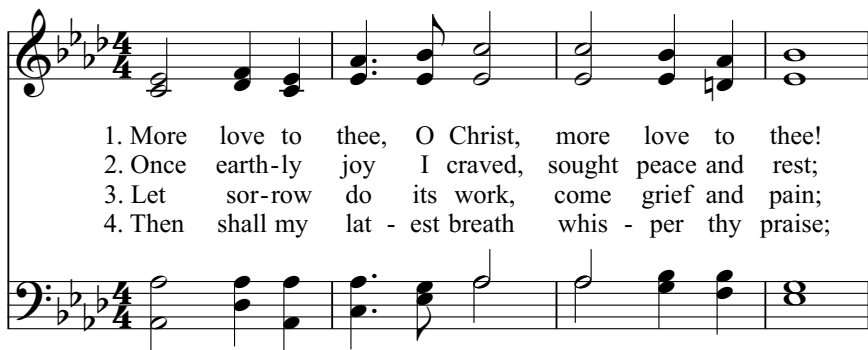
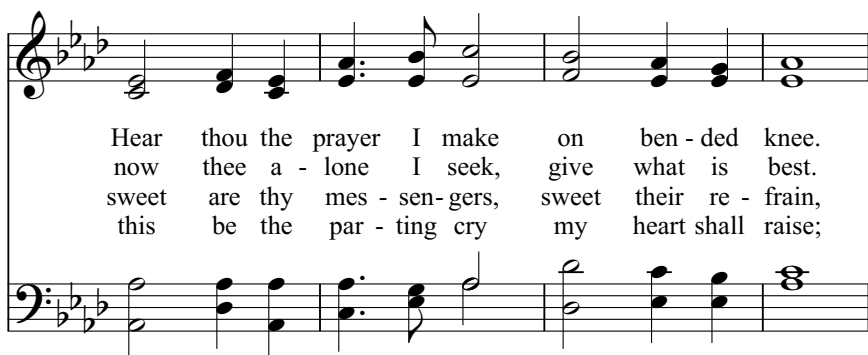


More Love to Thee, O Christ



1. More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor-row do its work, come grief and pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per thy praise;



Hear thou the prayer I make on ben - ded knee.
now thee a - lone I seek, give what is best.
sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, sweet their re - frain,
this be the par - ting cry my heart shall raise;



This is my earn - est plea: More love, O
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O
when they can sing with me: More love, O
this still its prayer shall be: More love, O



Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!
Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!
Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!
Christ, to thee; more love to thee, more love to thee!