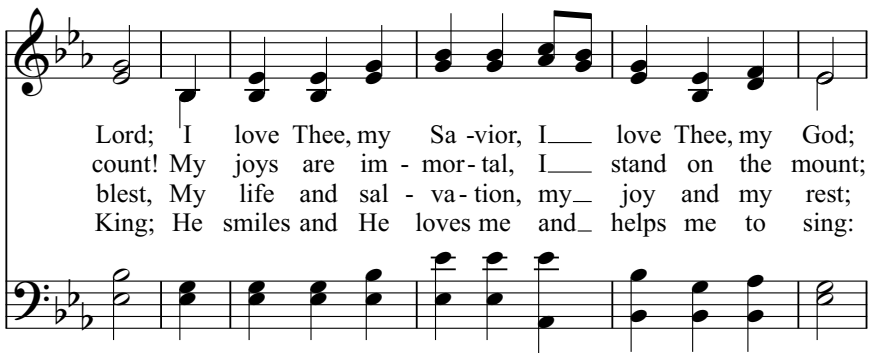



# I Love Thee




1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my  
2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won-drous ac -  
3. O Je - sus, my Sa - vior, with Thee I am  
4. Oh, who's like my Sa - vior? He's Sa - lem's bright



Lord; I love Thee, my Sa - vior, I love Thee, my God;  
count! My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount;  
blest, My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest;  
King; He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing:



I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;  
I gaze on my trea - sure and long to be there,  
Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;  
I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,



But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.  
With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.  
Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.  
While ri - vers of plea - sure my spi - rit shall cheer.