

To Be More Like Jesus

Rebecca Elaine Lee, 2014

Adapted from Ira David Sankey, 1877


♩=125



1. 'Tis on - ly through suf - fer - ing true life I may gain; We find rich - est
 2. It's not through great rich - es I gain my re - ward Nor pleas - ing mere
 3. Lord Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou show - est the way; Thou lead - est from
 4. Soon I shall be with Thee, my hand joined in Thine, My la - bors com -

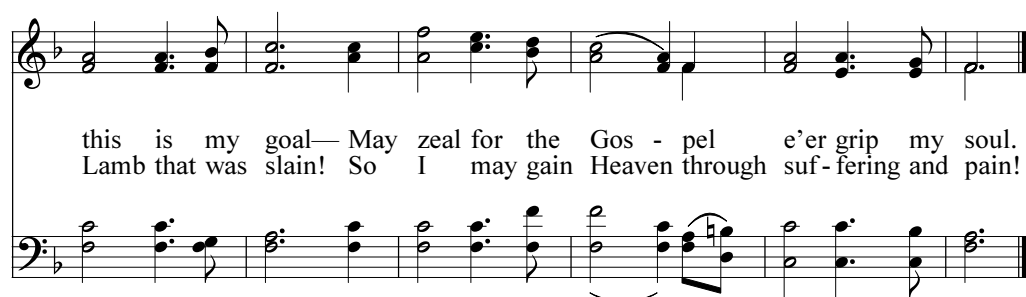


joy through the deep - est of pain... It's not by our mer - it, but by His grace we
 man fo - r fear of the sword; In - stead I must con - quer by Go - d's power di -
 dark - ness to bright - ness of day! Oh, ne'er shall I leave Thee, for fa - ith - ful Thou
 - plet - ed— Thy joy shall be mine; Then how can I serve Thee if I can - not



Refrain

grow To be more like Je - sus and more of Him know.
 - vine, And if I am faith - ful, Heav'n's glo - ries are mine. 1,2,3. More like my Je - sus,
 art! Thou art my true Con - queror, the Love of my heart! 4. My life I of - fer,
 die For my Sav - ior's sake un - til I have come nigh?



this is my goal— May zeal for the Gos - pel e'er grip my soul.
 Lamb that was slain! So I may gain Heaven through suf - fer - ing and pain!