Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave



Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave, Who for me Thyself hast given; Firmly unto Thee I cleave, Nor from Thee will I be driven. Thou the light of life dost give: Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave.

I will leave Thee nevermore While on earth I am abiding; All I am and have I pour At Thy feet, in Thee confiding. All to Thee I gladly give: Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave. Though my sight should pass away, Taste and touch and hearing fail me, Though should end life's little day And the pangs of death assail me, Yet shall naught my spirit grieve: Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave.

Thee, O Lord, I will not leave When at last in heavenly glory, Where Thy saints Thou dost receive, I with them in faith adore Thee. Firmly then to Thee I cleave: Thee, O Jesus, I'll not leave.

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