

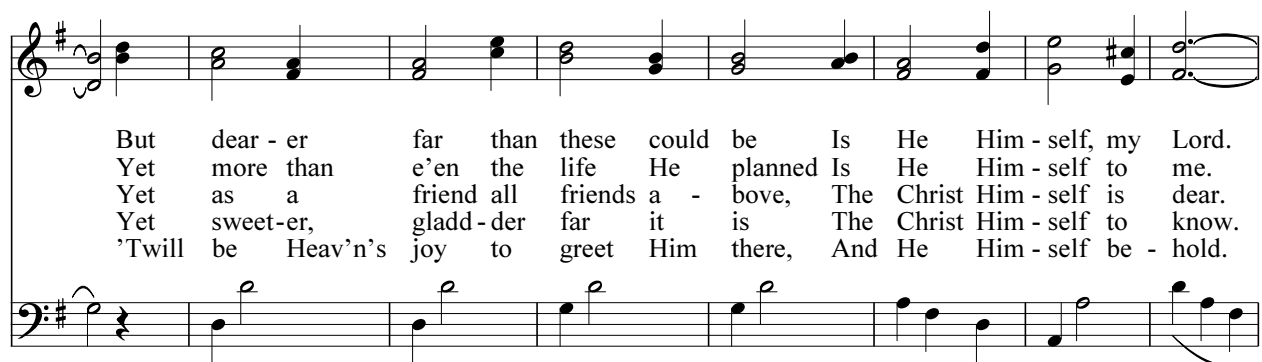
Jesus Himself

Mary Brainerd Smith, 1917

Carl Harold Lowden

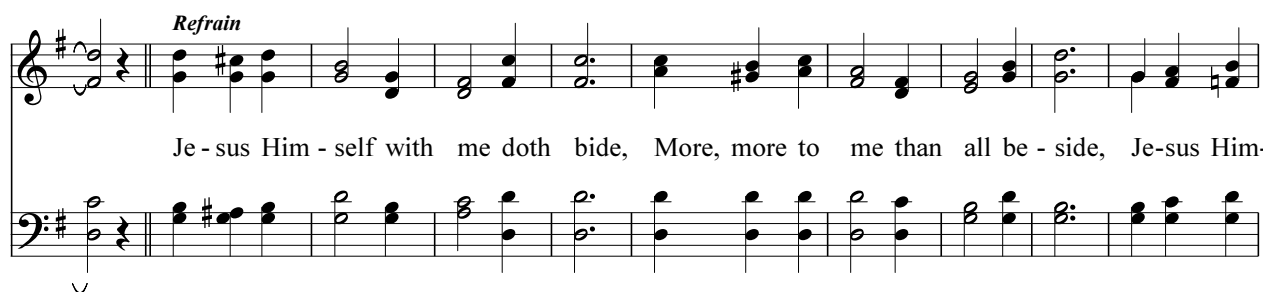


1. The bless - ings Je - sus gives to me Are in His love out - poured,
 2. My life, my strength are from His hand, Gifts un - de - served and free,
 3. He gave me home with all its love And life's true friend - ship here,
 4. His gift, the gold - en sun - shine glad, Earth joys He doth be - stow,
 5. And when I reach that ci - ty fair, A - gleam with pearl and gold,




But dear - er far than these could be Is He Him - self, my Lord.
 Yet more than e'en the life He planned Is He Him - self to me.
 Yet as a friend all friends a - bove, The Christ Him - self is dear.
 Yet sweet-er, gladd-der far it is The Christ Him - self to know.
 'Twill be Heav'n's joy to greet Him there, And He Him - self be - hold.

Refrain



Je - sus Him - self with me doth bide, More, more to me than all be - side, Je-sus Him-



- self, Je-sus Him - self, Je-sus Him - self, my friend and guide.