My Jesus, I Love Thee

WORDS: William R. Featherstone, 1864

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine; for thee all the follies of sin I resign.

My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me, and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;

I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;

I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow; if ever I loved thee, my Jesus 'tis now.