

# JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

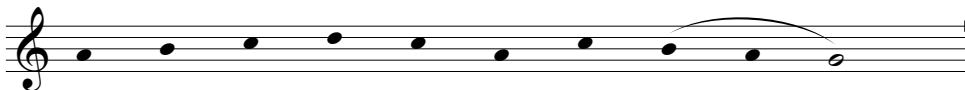
JESU DULCIS MEMORIA



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all.
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart,
3. O, see, with - in a crea - ture's hand,
4. Thy bod - y, soul, and God - head, all,
5. Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still,



How can I love thee as I ought?  
To love Thee with, my dear - est King;  
The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to be,  
O mys - ter - y of love - di - vine!  
And come ye An - gels to our aid;



And how re - vere this wond - rous gift,  
O with what bursts of fer - vent praise,  
Re - pos - ing in - fant - like, as though  
I can - not com - pass all I have,  
'Tis God, 'tis God, the ve - ry God,



So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?  
Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!  
On Jo - seph's arm, on Ma - ry's knee.  
For all though hast and art are mine.  
Whose pow'r both man and an - gels made. A - men.