

Little White Guest

Sr. Myra, C.S.J.
Arr. by Edw. Grey

1. You have come to my heart, dear-est Je - sus, I'm
2. And — now that you've come, dear-est Je - sus, To
3. And — when I shall meet you in heav - en, My

hold - ing you close to my breast, — I'm tell - ing you o - ver and
nes - tle so close to my breast, — I'll whis - per I love you, my
soul then will lean on Thy breast, — And you will re - call our fond

o - ver, You are wel - come O Lit - tle White Guest. —
Je - sus, You are wel - come O Lit - tle White Guest. —
greet - ings, When — you were my Lit - tle White Guest. —

(Inset before verse 2)
I Love You, I Love You, My Jesus
O Please Do Not Think I am Bold
Of Course, You Must Know that I
Love You,
But I'm sure That You Like to be
Told

(Insert before verse 3)
I'll Whisper, "I Love You, My Jesus"
And Ask that we never may part;
I Love You, O kind, Loving Jesus
And press You still nearer my Heart.