

4 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

Frederick William Faber

Verses:



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, How can I
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, To love Thee
3. O, see, with - in a crea - ture's hand, The vast Cre -
4. Thy bo - dy, soul, and God - head, all O mys - te -
5. Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still, And come ye



1. love Thee as I ought? And how re - vere this won - drous
2. with, my dear - est King; O with what bursts of fer - vent
3. a - tor deigns to be, Re - po - sing in - fant - like, as
4. ry of love di - vine! I can - not com - pass all I
5. An - gels to our aid; 'Tis God, 'tis God, the ve - ry



1. gift, so far sur - pass - ing hope or thought.
2. praise, Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!
3. though on Jo - seph's arm, on Ma - ry's knee.
4. have, For all Thou hast and art are mine.
5. God, Whose pow'r both man and an - gels made.

Refrain:



Sweet Sa - cra - ment, we - Thee a - dore. O make us love Thee



more and more! O make us love Thee more and more!