

- 1. Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place Pour down the riches of thy grace: Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more.
- 2. Jesu, too late, I have Thee sought; How can I love Thee as I ought? And how extol Thy matchless fame, The glorious beauty of Thy Name? Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more.
- 3. Jesu, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought, So far exceeding hope or thought: Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore; O make me love Thee more and more.
- 4. Jesu, of Thee shall be my song;
  To Thee my heart and soul belong;
  All that I have or am is Thine,
  And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
  Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
  O make me love Thee more and more.