

- 1. My God, I love Thee, not because I hope for heaven thereby,
  Nor yet because who love Thee not
  Are lost eternally.
- 2. Thou, my Lord Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the cross embrace; For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace;
- 3. And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony, Yea, death itself, and all for one Who was thine enemy.

- 4. Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, Should I not love Thee well? Not for the sake of winning heaven, Or of escaping hell;
- 5. Not with the hope of gaining aught; Not seeking a reward; But as Thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord.
- 6. E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing; Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.