

Give Me Thy Love, Dear Saviour

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. - 1 Jn. 3:1

A - 4 - SOL

Ida L. Reed

J. H. Kurzenknabe, 1896

1. Give me Thy love, dear Sav - iour, I ask naught else of
2. Give me Thy love, dear Sav - iour, To glad - den all my
3. Give me Thy love, dear Sav - iour, A star of hope 'twill

Thee; No gift of earth nor Heav - en Could
day; Wher - e'er my foot - steps wan - der, 'Twill
be; Through ev' - ry storm and tri - al, A

Chorus

be more sweet to me.
smooth the thorns a - way. Give me Thy love, Thy
safe, sure guide for me.

sav - ing love, That I may love Thee so; Oh,

do Thou guide me day by day, In all I think and do.