

Jesus Gave Himself for Me

EVEN ME 8 7 8 7 7 7

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Wm. B. Bradbury 1816-1868



1. Lord, Thy love has sought and found us Wan-d'ring in this des - ert wide,
2. Hark! what sounds of bit - ter weep - ing, From yon lone - some gar - den sweep?
3. He is speak - ing to His Fa - ther, Tast - ing deep that bit - ter cup,
4. Then that clos - ing scene of an - guish; All God's waves and bil - lows roll
5. Hark a - gain! His cries are wak - ing Ech - oes on dark Cal - v'ry's hill;
6. Lord, we joy, Thy toils are end - ed, Glad Thy suf - f'ring time is o'er;
7. Lord, we wor - ship and a - dore Thee For Thy rich, Thy match - less grace;



Thou has thrown Thine arms a - round us, For us suf - fer'd, bled, and died:
 'Tis the Lord His vig - il keep - ing, Whilst His fol - l'wers sink in sleep.
 Yet He takes it, will - ing rath - er For our sakes to drink it up.
 O - ver Him; there left to lan - guish On the cross, to save my soul.
 God, my God, art Thou for - sak - ing Him who al - ways did Thy will?
 To Thy Fa - ther's throne as - cend - ed, There Thou liv'st, to die no more.
 Per - fect soon in joy be - fore Thee, We shall see Thee face to face.



Sing, my soul, He lov - ed thee,	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
Ah, my soul, He lov - ed thee,	Yes, He gave Him - self for me.
O, what love! He lov - ed me!	Gave Him - self, my soul, for thee.
Match - less love! how vast! how free!	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.
Ah, my soul, it was for thee;	Yes, He gave Him - self for me.
Yes, my soul, He lives for thee,	He who gave Him - self for me.
Yet e'en now our song shall be,	Je - sus gave Him - self for me.

