1. I have loved thee, yes, I've loved thee, With an everlasting love.
2. Would I gather all the Seraphs From creation's wide domain;
3. All the torment, sin and misery That eternally were thine:

All the joy and all the glory Of My Father's house above
Would their death obtain thy pardon, Could their blood thy ransom gain?
Who could suffer, who could bear them, But the Infinite Divine?

Could not hold me when I saw thee, Wretched, helpless, guilty, lost;
Nay, My treasure, I must buy thee; I must bear thy dreadful load.
I would tell thee, oh! my loved one, How they looked and stared on Me,

Well I weighed the mighty purchase, Well I counted all the cost.
I must die beneath thy burden, Thus to bring thee home to God.
While the fire of God consumed Me, As I gave My life for thee.

Refrain.
'Tis thy love My heart doth yearn for, That first love thou hadst for Me;

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I Have Loved Thee—Concluded.

All thy heart, thy soul, thy spirit, For this love I plead with thee.

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L. S.C.

LEWIS S. CHAFER.

1. Thou art calling me, Lord Jesus, As thy living witness here;
2. Thou art calling me, Lord Jesus, To be working one with Thee;
3. Thou art calling me, Lord Jesus, To prevailing pow'r in pray'r;
4. Thou art calling me, Lord Jesus, To a Victor's holy life:

On - ly by Thy life within me Can I any witness bear,
On - ly by Thy life within me Can there any service be,
On - ly by Thy life within me Can I interces-sion share,
On - ly by Thy life within me Is there conquest in the strife.

CHORUS.

Fill me, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me, All Thy fill - ing I would know;

I am small-est of Thy ves - sels, Yet I much can o-ver - flow.

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