



1. Thy suffering love, Lord Jesus, Je-sus,
 2. We think of Thy de-vo-tion,
 3. Thus to our hearts Thou speak-est;

Our hearts de-light to trace;
 Thy blest o-be-dience rare;
 Blest Lord, we hear Thy voice;

The love that sought and claimed us,
 Thy ho-ly, deep e-mo-tion,
 We know its charm, its sweet-ness,

In strong yet ten-der grace.
 And grief in that Thy none could share.
 joyce.

4. We wait the consummation
 Of love's own work divine,
 And now in adoration
 We joy that we are Thine.

Alternate Tunes : Elberfeld, 400 ; West View, 474.