

# Jesus Our Strength

Minerva Dayton Bateham, 1874

John Bunyan Herbert

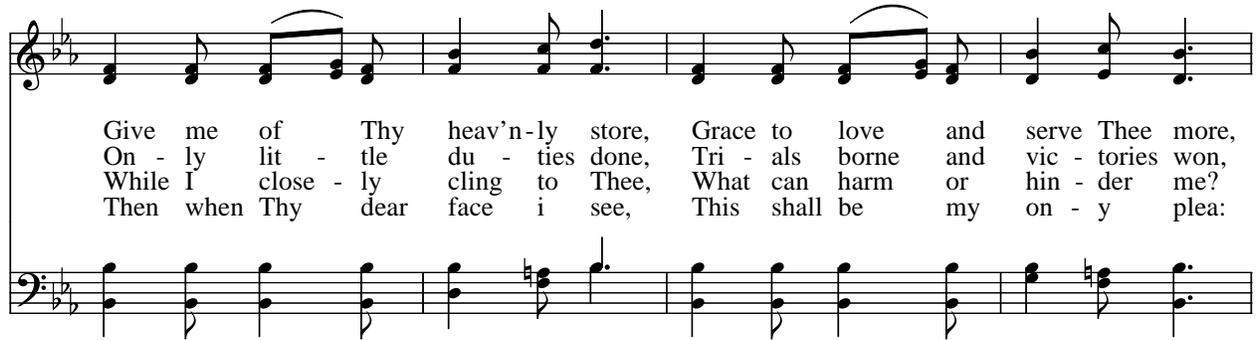
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. I am Thine, my bless-éd Lord, Thou hast died for me.  
2. Oft me-thinks I hear Thy voice, "I have died for thee;  
3. Guid-ed ev-er by Thy love, All my way is bright;  
4. So I'll glad-ly jour-ney on Toward my heav'n-ly home;



All I have and all I am, Now be-longs to Thee;  
What has thou to-day, my child, Wrought in love for Me?"  
Bur-dens Thou dost send me, Lord, Borne for Thee are light.  
Walk-ing in Thy strength a-lone, Till the end shall come.



Give me of Thy heav'n-ly store, Grace to love and serve Thee more,  
On-ly lit-tle du-ties done, Tri-als borne and vic-tories won,  
While I close-ly cling to Thee, What can harm or hin-der me?  
Then when Thy dear face i see, This shall be my on-y plea:



Let Thy blood, a cleans-ing flood, Make me pure and free.  
Small to show, yet this I know, They were done for Thee.  
Ev-ery day, a lit-tle way, Near-er Heaven and Thee.  
I have tried—but Thou hast died, Died, dear Lord, for me.

*Refrain*

In Thy love and full-ness wide, All my im-per - fect-ions hide, Ev-er in my

*Last Verse:*

In Thy love and full-ness wide, All my im-per - fect-ions hide, Je - sus, Sav - ior,

heart a - bide, All in all to me.

Friend and Guide, Let me dwell with Thee!