

Gentle Jesus

R. R. Engle, 1874

W. H. Burgett

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1. Gen - tle Je - sus! How I love Thee, Words can - not my love ex - press;
2. Oh, how true and con - des - cend - ing Are the meth - ods Thou dost take;

Day and night I ev - er praise Thee, Full of good - ness, full of grace; Of Thy con - des -
Lo! be - neath Thy bur - dens bend - ing, Bleed - ing, dy - ing for my sake; Teach me how to

- cend - ing good - ness, What ex - am - ple do we find. Midst ne - glect, con - tempt, and weak - ness,
fol - low, Sav - ior, An ex - am - ple so di - vine; By my words and tem - per ev - er

Refrain

Meek and low - ly was Thy mind. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus; Je - sus loves you,
All for - bear - ing, all be - nign.

He will save; Come, O come and He'll re - ceive you; Je - sus reigns and bids you live.