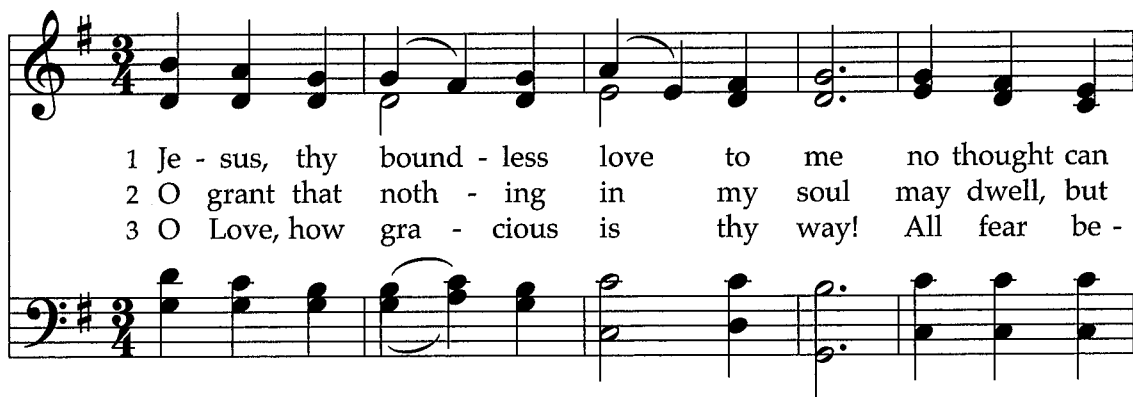


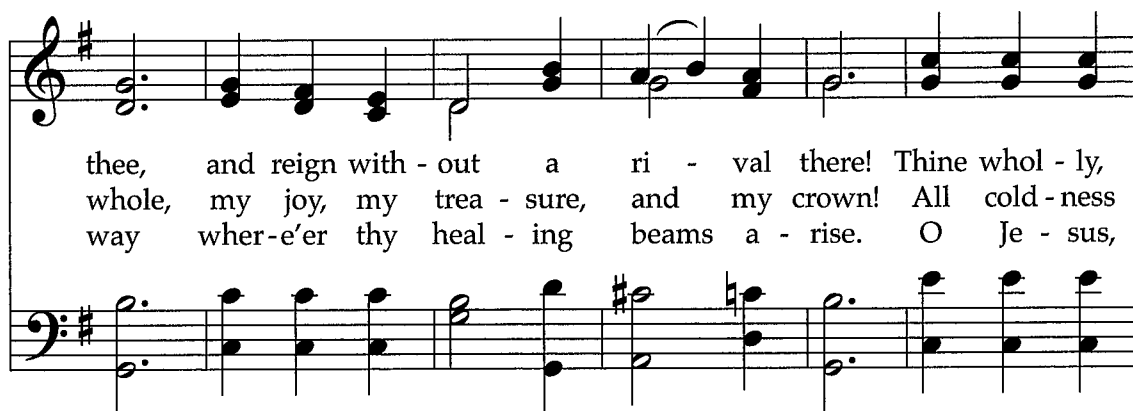
# 703 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me



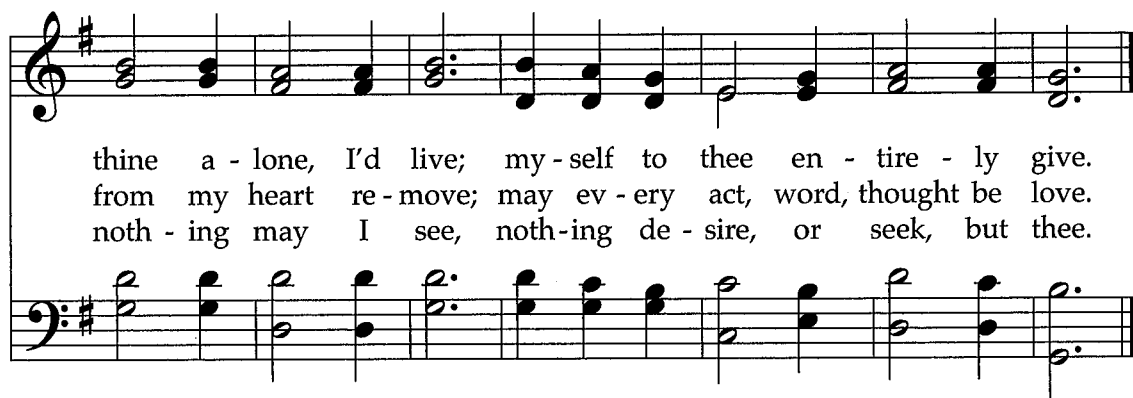
1 Je - sus, thy bound - less love to me no thought can  
2 O grant that noth - ing in my soul may dwell, but  
3 O Love, how gra - cious is thy way! All fear be -



reach, no tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to  
thy pure love a - lone; O may thy love pos - sess me  
fore thy pres - ence flies; care, an - guish, sor - row melt a -



thee, and reign with - out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly,  
whole, my joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness  
way wher - e'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus,



thine a - lone, I'd live; my - self to thee en - tire - ly give.  
from my heart re - move; may ev - ery act, word, thought be love.  
noth - ing may I see, noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but thee.