

Lord Jesus, how our souls adore

(MANOAH. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. Lord Je - sus, how our souls a - dore
 2. We think of Thee, God's bless - ed Son,
 3. What deep af - fec - tions moved Thee here,

That per - fect love of Thine !
 Whom heaven - ly hosts o - beyed,
 As Thou didst seek Thy bride,

We'd sing its sweet - ness o'er and o'er,
 Gird - ing Thy - self to serve Thine own,
 Joy of Thine heart, to Thee how dear !

Im - mea - sur - able, di - vine.
 And like a bond - man made.
 Love could not be de - nied.

4. Thou gavest all that love could give,
The goodly pearl to gain ;
Thou gav'st Thy life that we might live,
And Thou Thy bride obtain.

5. Fruit of that wondrous love of Thine,
We praise, we worship Thee ;
Thy love unsearchable, divine,
Our endless song shall be.

Alternate Tunes : Barrow, 25 ; Merton, 243.