He Loves Me

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:

Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
A maz-ing pity! grace un-known! And love beyond degree!
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died, For man, the creature's sin.
Disappear my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; I know;

He gave Himself to die for me, Because He loved me so!

Words: Loyd O. Sanderson, Cho. Showalter's Song Land Messenger No. 2
Music Arranged from Showalter's Song Land Messenger No. 2