Sweetly Sing The Love Of Jesus

1. Sweet-ly sing the love of Je-sus! Love for you and love for me;
Heaven’s light is not more cheer-ing. Heaven’s dews are not more free.
As a child in pain or ter-ror, Hides him in his moth-er’s breast,
As a sail-or seeks the ha-ven, We would come to Him for rest.

2. Glad-ly sing the love of Je-sus! Let us lean up-on His arm;
If He love us, what can grieve us? If He keep us, what can harm?
Still He lays His hands in bless-ing On each tim-id lit-tle face,
And in heav’n the chil-dren’s an-gels Near the throne have al-ways place.

3. Ev-er sing the love of Je-sus! Let the day be dark or clear,
Ev-ery pain and ev-ery sor-row Bring His own to Him more near.
Death’s cold wave need not af-fright us When we know that He has died,
When we see the face of Je-sus Smil-ing on the oth-er side.

Words by Mary Virginia Terhune
Music arr. From S. De Medel

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