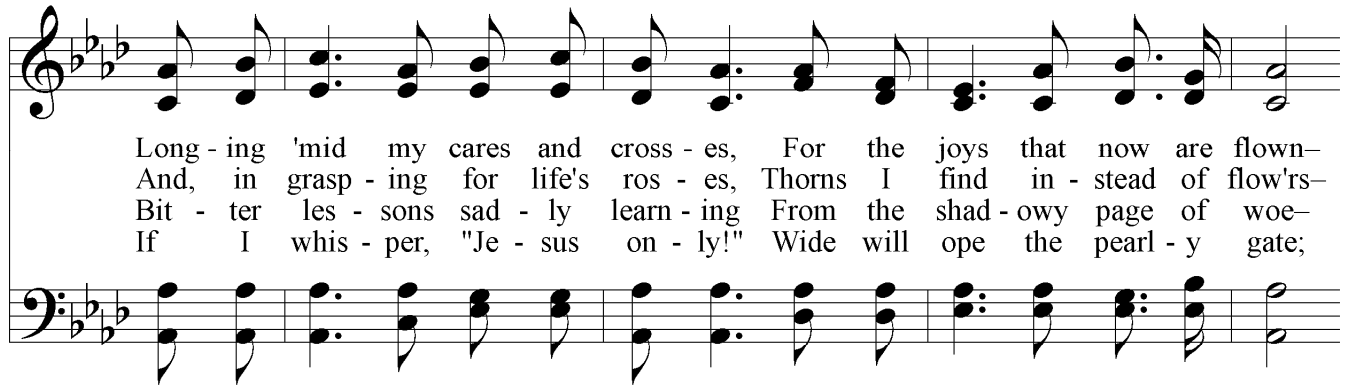


# Jesus Only



1. What tho' clouds are hov - 'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a - lone -  
2. What tho' all my earth - ly jour - ney Bring - eth naught but wea - ry hours,  
3. What tho' all my heart is yearn - ing For the lov'd of long a - go -  
4. When I soar to realms of glo - ry, And an en - trance I a - wait,



Long - ing 'mid my cares and cross - es, For the joys that now are flown -  
And, in grasp - ing for life's ros - es, Thorns I find in - stead of flow'rs -  
Bit - ter les - sons sad - ly learn - ing From the shad - owy page of woe -  
If I whis - per, "Je - sus on - ly!" Wide will ope the pearl - y gate;



If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Then my sky will have a gem;  
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," I pos - sess a clus - ter rare;  
If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," He'll be with me to the end;  
When I join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, And the an - gel hosts I see,



He's a Sun of bright - est splen - dor, And the Star of Beth - le - hem.  
He's the "Lil - y of the Val - ley," And the "Rose of Sha - ron" fair.  
And, un - seen by mor - tal vi - sion, An - gel bands will o'er me bend.  
Pre - cious Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Will my theme of rap - ture be.