

## 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.