

George Bennard

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1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Sav - iour, He is so pre - cious to
2. Je - sus the sweet rose of Shar - on, Je - sus the lil - y so

me; O, how I love and a - dore Him for all His mer - cies so
fair; Je - sus my rock and sal - va - tion, Je - sus the bright morn - ing

free; When I was lost on the moun - tains bar - ren and dark and
star; He is my por - tion for - ev - er, My all in all is

cold, He sought the sheep that was stray - ing,
He; With Him I can - not be lone - ly;

Refrain
He bro't me back to the fold.
He ful - ly sat - is - fies me. Je - sus, Je - sus,

dear-er than all to me,..... Je - sus, Je - sus,

Thine, on-ly Thine I'll be;..... Where thou dost lead I will fol-low,

Wher-e'er the path may be; Then when life's jour-ney is

end-ed Thy face in glo - ry I'll see.