

Elizabeth P. Prentiss

W. Howard Doane

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
 3. Let sor - row do its work, come grief or pain;
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per Thy praise;

Hear Thou the pray'r I make on bend - ed knee.
 Now Thee a - lone I seek, give what is best.
 Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry my heart shall raise;

This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 This all my pray'r shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 When they can sing with me: More love, O Christ, to Thee;
 This still its pray'r shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee;

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