And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.
Then why...

Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.
So would...
Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me upon the Cross embrace;

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me upon the Cross embrace;

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me upon the Cross embrace;

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me upon the Cross embrace;

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.

For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.

2 continued.
Then why, O Blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;
Not from...

3 continued.
So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my most loving King.