

Imandra

Caleb J. Taylor, 1804

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Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1825

A minor
Ananias Davisson, 1820

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. { I love thee, my Savior, I love thee, my Lord, } With ten - der e - mo - tion I love sinners too, Since
 { I love thy dear people, thy ways, and thy word; }

C. 2. { O Je - sus, my Savior, I know thou art mine, } Of ob - jects most pleasing, I love thee the best, With -
 { For thee all the pleasures of sin I re - sign; }

T. 3. { Thy Spi - rit first taught me to know I was blind, } And when I was sinking in gloomy des - pair, Thy
 { Then taught me the way of sal - va - tion to find; }

B. 4. { In vain I attempt to describe what I feel, } My Je - sus is precious, my soul's in a flame, I'm
 { The language of mortals or an - gels would fail; }

Tr. Je - sus has died to re - deem them from woe.

C. -out thee I'm wretched, but with thee I'm blest.

T. 8 mer - cy re - lieved me, and bid me not fear.

B. raised to a rap - ture while prai - sing his name.

5. I find him in singing, I find him in prayer,
 In sweet meditation he always is near;
 My constant companion, O may we ne'er part!
 All glory to Jesus, he dwells in my heart.

6. My Jesus is precious--I cannot forbear,
 Though sinners despise me, his love to declare;
 His love overwhelms me; had I wings I'd fly
 To praise him in mansions prepared in the sky.

7. Then millions of ages my soul would employ
 In praising my Jesus, my love and my joy
 Without interruption, when all the glad throng
 With pleasures unceasing unite in the song.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 7, *Treble*: last two notes changed from A-G to G-F.