

Imandra

Caleb J. Taylor, 1804

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Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1825

A minor
Ananias Davisson, 1820

Tr. 1. { I love thee, my Savior, I love thee, my Lord, } With ten - der e - mo - tion I love sinners too, Since Je - sus has died to re - deem them from woe.
{ 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, Without thee I'm wretched, but with thee I'm blest.
{ 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 mer - cy re - lieved me, and bid me not fear.
{ 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 raised to a rap - ture while praising his name.
{ The language of mortals or an - gels would fail; }

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.