

## JESUS, MY LORD, I YEARN FOR THEE

~Other Speakers S-Z: John Sung:

Jesus, my Lord, I yearn for Thee,  
How sweet art Thou to me!  
O that we're taken up today  
Fore'er with Thee to stay!

Chorus:

O Thou the Balsam of the garden,  
O Thou the sweet Rose of Sharon,  
Thou art the Lily of the Valley,  
How shall I part with Thee?

In all the world there's not a sound  
That can Thy mercies sing,  
Nor has that heart on earth been found;  
Thy brimming love contain.

Though hearts are faint and tears do flow,  
Our sighs we can't control.  
When of Thy compassion I think,  
Grief goes and joy comes in!

Great is Thy love that far transcends  
The bounds of time and realm.  
Tis the Beloved who can tell:  
Thy love all loves excell.

- Translated from John Sung Revival Choruses.