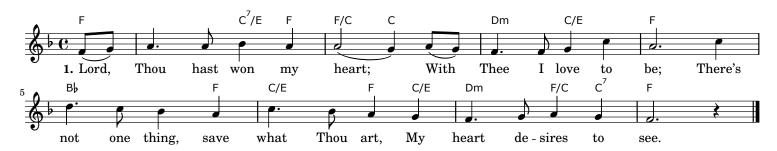
Lord, Thou hast won my heart

Experience of Christ—Loving Him



- 2. What else could I desire
 In heaven or on earth?
 To this alone I would aspire:
 To know Thy peerless worth.
- 3. Thou art my heart's delight, The Sweetest of the sweet; All else becomes devoid of taste When once compared to Thee.
- 4. Lord, on account of Thee All other loves grow pale; Chiefest among ten thousand, Thou Dost e'er o'er all prevail.
- 5. Enamored of Thyself I forfeit all to Thee, For 'tis when I have nothing that I've everything in Thee.