

When Jesus with His Mighty Love

Joseph Hart
Gadsby Hymns #251, mod.

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NEWBY C.M.

1. When Je-sus with His mighty love, Vis - its my trou - bled breast,
2. But ah! when these short vis-its end, Tho' not quite left a - lone,

My doubts sub-side, my fears all fade, And I'm com -plete- ly blest -
I miss You near, my faith-fu1 Friend, Like one whose com -fort's gone -

And I'm com -plete- ly blest. [I loveth the Lord with mind and heart,
Like one whose com -fort's gone. [I to my own sad place re - turn,

His peo-ple and His ways; En -vy and pride, and lust de - part,
My wretch-ed state to feel; I tire, and faint, and mope, and mourn,

G/E D/F# Asus⁴ D G/B A A/G

And all His works I praise.] Noth-ing but Je-sus I es-teem; Mysoul is
 And am but emp-ty still.] More fre-quent let Thy vis-its be, Or let them

then sin-cere; And ev-'ry-thing that's dear to Him, To me is al-so
 long-er last; Noth-ing can I do with-out Thee, Hur-ry, O God, make

E min⁷ GMAJ⁹ G/A A D

dear - To me is al - so dear.
 haste - Hur - ry, O God, make **haste.**