

# Jesus Loves Even Me

Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

Philip Paul Bliss

♩=100

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in Heav'n Tells of His love in the  
2. Though I for - get Him, and wan - der a - way, Still He doth love me wher -  
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beau - ty I  
4. Je - sus loves me, and I know I love Him; Love brought Him down my poor  
5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell? Glo - ry to Je - sus, I  
6. In this as - sur - ance I find sweet - est rest, Trust - ing in Je - sus, I

Book He has giv'n; Won - de - rful things in the Bi - ble I see,  
- e - ver I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms I do flee,  
see the great King, This shall my song through e - ter - ni - ty be,  
soul to re - deem; Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;  
know ve - ry well! God's Ho - ly Spir - it with mine doth a - gree,  
know I am blessed; Sa - tan, dis - mayed, from my soul now doth flee,

*Refrain*

This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.  
When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.  
"Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!" I am so glad that Je - sus loves me,  
Oh, I am cer - tain that Je - sus loves me!  
Con - stant - ly wit - ness - ing Je - sus loves me.  
When I just tell him that Je - sus loves me.

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me. even me.  
2.