

# Thine, Jesus, Thine

Albert Midlane, 1861

Philip Paul Bliss, 1871

♩=115



1. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, No more this heart of mine Shall seek its joy a -  
2. Thine, Thine a - lone, My joy, my hope, my crown; Now earth-ly things may  
3. Thine, ev - er Thine, For - ev - er to re - cline On love e - ter - nal,  
4. Thine, Je - sus, Thine, Soon in Thy crown to shine, When from the glo - ry



- part from Thee; The world is cru - ci - fied to me, And I am Thine, And  
fade and die, They charm my soul no more, for I Am Thine a - lone, Am  
fixed and sure, Yes, I am Thine for - ev - er - more, Lord Je - sus, Thine, Lord  
Thou shalt come And with Thy saints shall take me home, Lord Je - sus, come, Lord



I am Thine.  
Thine a - lone.  
Je - sus, Thine.  
Je - sus, come.

