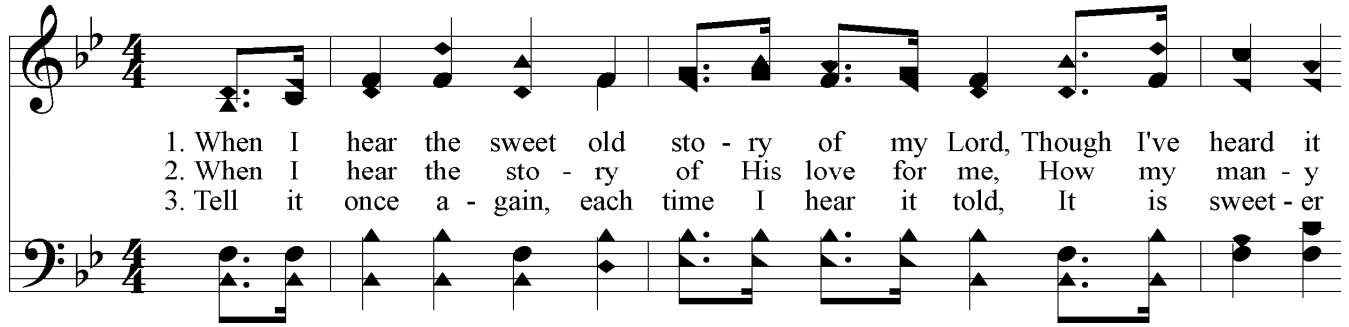
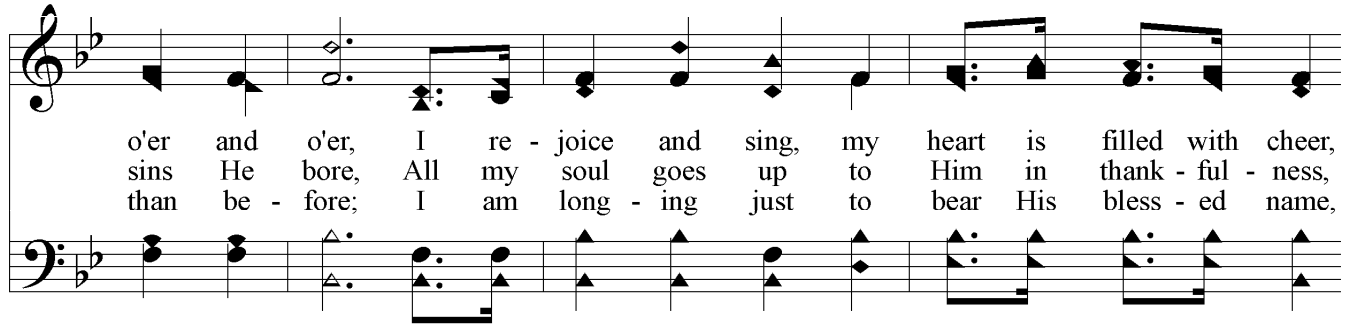


# I LOVE HIM MORE AND MORE

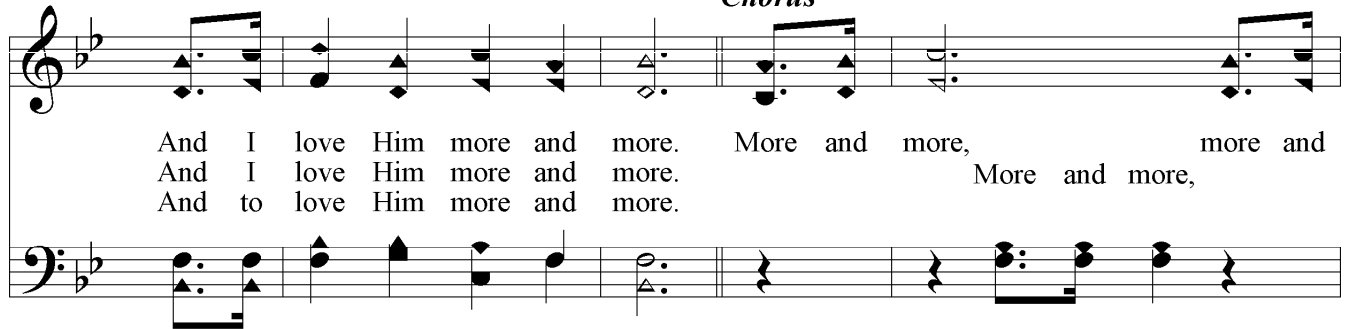


1. When I hear the sweet old sto - ry of my Lord, Though I've heard it  
2. When I hear the sto - ry of His love for me, How my man - y  
3. Tell it once a - gain, each time I hear it told, It is sweet - er

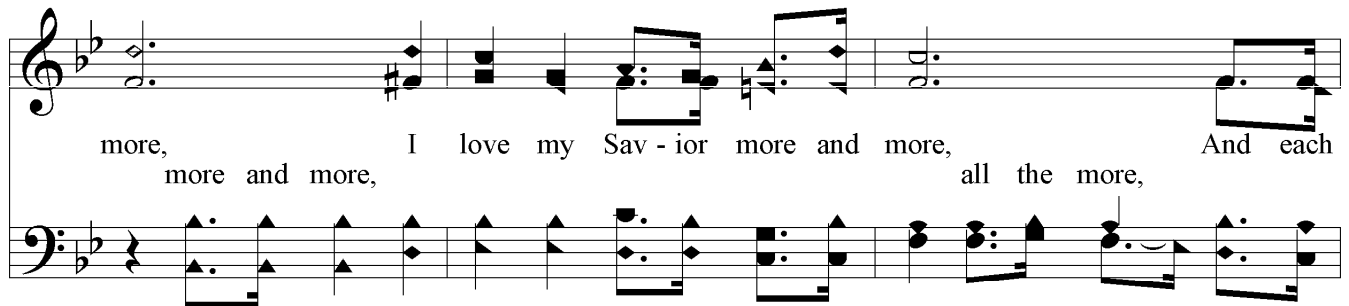


o'er and o'er, I re - joice and sing, my heart is filled with cheer,  
sins He bore, All my soul goes up to Him in thank - ful - ness,  
than be - fore; I am long - ing just to bear His bless - ed name,

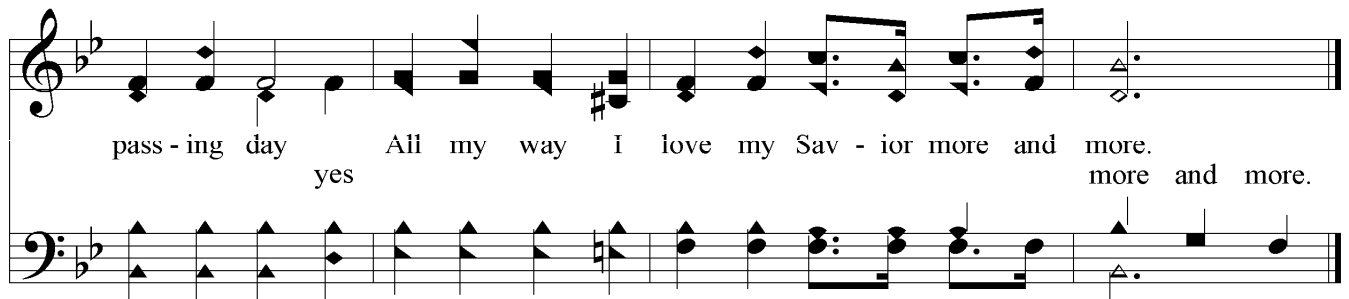
## Chorus



And I love Him more and more. More and more, more and  
And I love Him more and more. More and more,  
And to love Him more and more.



more, I love my Sav - ior more and more, And each  
more and more, all the more,



pass - ing day All my way I love my Sav - ior more and more,  
yes more and more.