Take the World But Give Me Jesus

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: John R. Sweney

1. Take the world, but give me Jesus: All its joys are but a name;

2. Take the world, but give me Jesus, Sweetest comfort of my soul;

3. Take the world, but give me Jesus, In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love, a-bideth ever, Thru eternal years the same.
With my Savior watching o'er me, I can sing tho' billows roll.
Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see.

Chorus

O, the height and depth of mercy! O, the length and breadth of love!

O, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above!