Thine, Jesus, Thine

1. Thine, Jesus, Thine, No more this heart of mine Shall seek its joy apart from Thee; The world is crucified to me, And I am Thine, And I am Thine.

2. Thine, Thine alone, My joy, my hope, my crown; Now earth-ly things may fade and die, They charm my soul no more, for I Am Thine alone, Am Thine alone.

3. Thine, ever Thine, Forever to recline On love eternal, fixed and sure, Yes, I am Thine for ever more, Lord, Jesus, Thine, Lord, Jesus, Thine.

4. Thine, Jesus, Thine, Soon in Thy crown to shine, When from the glory Thou shalt come And with Thy saints shall take me home, Lord, Jesus, come, Lord, Jesus, come.