Take the World But Give Me Jesus

1. Take the world, but give me Jesus: All its joys are but a name;
   But His love, abideth ever, Thru eternal years the same.
   O, the height and depth of mercy! O, the length and breadth of love!

2. Take the world, but give me Jesus, Sweetest comfort of my soul;
   With my Savior watching o'er me, I can sing tho' bilows roll.
   O, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above!

3. Take the world, but give me Jesus, In His cross my trust shall be,
   Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
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