

## The King of Love

The King of love my shepherd is  
Whose goodness faileth never  
I nothing lack if I am his  
And he is mine forever

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul he leadeth  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed  
And yet in love he sought me  
And on his shoulder gently laid  
And home rejoicing brought me

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With thee dear Lord beside me  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still  
Thy cross before to guide me

Thou spread'st a table in my sight  
Thy unction grace bestoweth  
And oh what transport of delight  
From thy pure chalice floweth

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never  
Good Shepherd may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house forever

## Oh, How I Love Jesus

There is a name I love to hear  
I love to sing its worth  
It sounds like music in my ear  
The sweetest name on earth

Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Because He first loved me

It tells me of a Savior's love  
Who died to set me free  
It tells me of His precious blood  
The sinner's perfect plea

Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Because He first loved me

It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my deepest woe  
Who in each sorrow bears a part  
That no one can below

Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Oh, how I love Jesus  
Because He first loved me

Oh, how I love Jesus  
Because He first loved me

## He is Risen

He is risen, he is risen!  
Tell it out with joyful voice  
He has burst his three days prison  
Let the whole wide earth rejoice  
Death is conquered, we are free  
Christ has won the victory

Come ye sad and fearful hearted  
With glad smile and radiant brow!  
Death's dark shadows have departed  
Jesus' woes are over now  
And the passion that he bore  
Sin and pain can vex no more

Come, with high and holy hymning  
Hail our Lord's triumphant day  
Not one darksome cloud is dimming  
Yonder glorious morning ray  
Breaking o'er the purple east  
Symbol of our Easter feast

He is risen, he is risen!  
He hath opened heaven's gate  
We are free from sin's dark prison  
Risen to a holier state  
And a brighter Easter beam  
On our longing eyes shall stream

