

Jesus Only(Conrey)

Hattie Conrey, 19th Century.

Robert Lowry, ca. 1895.

What tho' clouds are hov'ring o'er me,  
And I seem to walk alone  
Longing 'mid my cares and crosses,  
For the joys that now are flown  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
Then my sky will have a gem;  
He's a sun of brightest splendor,  
And the star of Bethlehem.

What tho' all my earthly journey  
Bringeth naught but weary hours,  
And, in grasping for life's roses,  
Thorns I find instead of flowers  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only",  
I possess a cluster rare;  
He's the "lily of the valley,"  
And the "rose of Sharon" fair.

What tho' all my heart is yearning  
For the loved of long ago  
Bitter lessons, sadly learning  
From the shadowy page of woe  
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
He'll be with me to the end;  
And, unseen by mortal vision,  
Angel bands will o'er me bend.

When I soar to realms of glory  
And an entrance I await,  
If I whisper, "Jesus only!"  
Wide will ope the pearly gate;  
When I join the heavenly chorus,  
And the angel hosts I see,  
Precious Jesus, "Jesus only,"  
Will my theme of rapture be.