

We'll Give Our Hearts to Jesus  
Fanny Crosby, 1868.  
Howard Doane.

We'll give our hearts to Jesus,  
And learn His name to praise,  
The blessed Bible tells us,  
How pleasant are His ways.  
We'll give our hearts to Jesus,  
In sunny childhood's hours,  
Where life is like the springtime  
And full of buds and flowers.

Refrain

And when we safely anchor  
On Canaan's happy shore,  
To Him be all the glory,  
And praise forever more.

We'll give our hearts to Jesus,  
Our best and dearest friend,  
He like a gentle shepherd,  
Will guide us to the end.  
In green and fragrant pastures,  
His little flock will lead,  
Beside the quiet waters,  
Supplying all we need.

Refrain

We'll give our hearts to Jesus,  
Who died that we might live,  
Our hearts, though weak and sinful,  
Are all we have to give.  
The simple prayer of childhood,  
Our God will ne'er despise,  
A lowly contrite spirit  
Is precious in His eyes.

Refrain