

We Have Felt the Love of Jesus
Pollock Hutchinson, 1891.
Wilbur Christy.

We have felt the love of Jesus
In our hearts with rapture glow;
Will that love forsake and leave us?
Never, no! oh, never, no!
If on beds of pain we languish,
Earthly friends may lightly go;
Will He leave us in our anguish?
Never, no! oh, never, no!

Chosen not for our deservings,
But that God His grace might show;
For our failures will He leave us?
Never, no! oh, never, no!
'Tis in Christ the Father sees us,
To His Son the love doth flow;
Will He turn away from Jesus?
Never, no! oh, never, no!

Will He leave when care encroaches?
When we're tempted will He go?
When the last dread hour approaches?
Never, no! oh, never, no!
And when safely home in glory,
When sad tears no longer flow,
Can we e'er forget the story?
Never, no! oh, never, no!