

How Can I Help but Love Him  
Elton Roth, 1921.

Down from His splendor in glory He came,  
Into a world of woe;  
Took on Himself all my guilt and my shame,  
Why should He love me so?

Refrain

How can I help but love Him,  
When He loved me so?  
How can I help but love Him,  
When He loved me so?

I am unworthy to take of His grace,  
Wonderful grace so free;  
Yes, Jesus suffered and died in my place,  
E'en for a soul like me.

Refrain

He is the fairest of thousands to me,  
His love is sweet and true;  
Wonderful beauty in Him I now see,  
More than I ever knew.

Refrain