F
C7 F C7

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
F
C7
F

Hear Thou the prayer I make, On bended knee;
Bb
C7 F
C7
F

This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee,

$$
\begin{array}{llllll}
\mathrm{Bb} & \mathrm{~F} & \mathrm{C} 7 & \mathrm{~F} & \mathrm{C} 7 & \mathrm{~F}
\end{array}
$$

More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
F
C7 F
C7
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; F C7

F
Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;
Bb
C7 F
C7
F

This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee, $\begin{array}{llllll}\text { Bb } & F & \text { C7 } & \text { F } & \text { F }\end{array}$
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
F
C7 F
C7
3. Let sorrow do it's work, Send grief and pain
F
C7
F

Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain
Bb
C7 F
C7
F

When they can sing with me: More love, O Christ to Thee
Bb
F C7 F
C7 F

More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

$$
\begin{array}{llll}
\text { F } & \text { C7 } & \text { F } & \text { C7 }
\end{array}
$$

4. Then shall my latest breath, Whisper Thy praise;
F C7 F

This be the parting cry, My heart shall raise;
Bb
C7 F
C7
F

This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee, Bb $\quad$ F C7 F C7 F
More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

