

**HYMNS OF LOVE  
AND  
THANKFULNESS**

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Hymns of love and thankfulness by A. M. James

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**A. M. JAMES**

**HYMNS OF LOVE  
AND  
THANKFULNESS**



**Hymns**  
OF  
**Lobe and Thankfulness.**

BY  
**A. M. JAMES,**

AUTHOR OF

'THE LIFE OF FELLOWSHIP,' 'THE COVENANT OF LOVE,' ETC.

'Unto HIM that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own Blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His FATHER; to HIM be Glory and Dominion for ever and ever. Amen.'—REV. I. 5, 6.



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Hymns  
of  
Love and Thankfulness.

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I.

'Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my  
soul after Thee, O GOD.'—Ps. xlii. 1.

ONE only path I love to tread ;  
The path whereon Thy Light is shed.  
One task alone is sweet to me ;  
The task that keeps me nearest Thee.

One pleasure I will not resign ;  
The pleasure, LORD, of being Thine.  
One sorrow still my heart would flee ;  
The sorrow of displeasing Thee.

B

X



One Food I never can forego ;  
The Bread my SAVIOUR doth bestow ;  
The precious Food He bids me take—  
His Body, broken for my sake.

To one desire my soul doth cling ;  
To see Thy Face, my GOD and KING.  
One only day I yearn to see ;  
The day that takes me *Home to Thee*.

## II.

'Ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave me alone : and yet I am not alone, because the FATHER is with me. These things I have spoken unto you, that *in Me* ye might have peace.'—ST. JOHN, xvi. 32, 33.

WHEN the heart is sad and weary  
With the burden of each day ;  
When the path is lone and dreary,  
None to cheer the darkening way ;

Then ONE cometh, drawing nearer  
Than the nearest friend could be ;  
And the light of life grows clearer  
As we learn HIS Love to see.

Wondrous Love, the heart surrounding,  
*Filling* all the empty soul !  
JESU, thus Thy Grace abounding  
Makes the broken spirit whole.

**Hymns of Love**

Thou, O LORD of earth and Heaven,  
Thou didst suffer once—*alone* ;  
And Thy loneliness has given  
Springs of comfort to Thine own.

Better lose all earthly gladness,  
So it leave our hearts more free,  
In their undertone of sadness,  
For the life we live in Thee.

Source of Joy which faileth never,  
Let me all Thy sweetness prove ;  
Let me drink of Thee for ever,  
Thou my Strength, my Life, my Love.

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