

Love Me to the End

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #378


Words: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799.
Music: Jeff Koonce, 2005.

E C#m7 E C#m7



A beg - gar poor, at merc - y's door, Lies such a wretch as I; Thou
wick - ed heart is no small part, Of my dist - ress and shame; Let
stub - born will op - pos - es still, Thy wise and hol - y hand; Thy

6 E C#m7 E C#m7




know'st my need is great in - deed, Lord hear me when I cry.
sover - eign grace its crimes ef - face, Through Jes - us' bless - ed name.
Spir - it send to make it bend, To Thy supr - eme com - mand.

10 A E C#m7 B




With guilt bes - et and deep in debt, For pard - on Lord I pray;
My dark - ened mind I dail - y find, Is prone to go as - tray;
Af - fect - ions wild by sin def - iled, Oft hurr - y me a - way;

14 A E C#m7 B 1, 2
E C#m7




O let Thy love suf - fic - ient prove, To take my sins a - way, A
Lord on it shine with light div - ine, And guide it in Thy way. My
Lord bring them home nor let them roam, From Christ the Liv - ing

19 3
E C#m7 E C#m7 E C#m7



Way. Be - fore Thy face I've told my case; Lord help and merc - y send; Pit -

25 E A C#m7 B E



y my soul and make me whole, And love me to the end.