O God, I Love Thee, Not Alone

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

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| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
  O       God, I love Thee,          not alone Be-

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
  cause Thou savest          me, And

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
  those who love not         in return Are

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  lost eternal-              ly.
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The other verses

2 Thou art mine own, O Christ; Thine arms
Embraced me on the Cross;
Thou didst endure the nails, the spear,
The bitter shame and loss.

3 O sorrows numberless were Thine,
And all were borne for me—
The bloody sweat, the cruel death
Of bitter agony.

4 Why, therefore, should I love Thee now,
O Jesus, ever blest?
Not lest in hell my soul be cast,
Not that in heaven it rest.

5 No other hope my love inspires,
And wins my heart for Thee—
I only love Thee, Christ, my King,
Because Thou lovest me.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Traditional Latin; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.