

4 I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high

Irish traditional melody
Arr. by P. Jones



1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high,
Because Thou first hast loved me;
I seek no other liberty
Than that of being bound to Thee.

2. May memory no thought suggest
But shall to Thy pure glory tend,
My understanding find no rest
Except in Thee its only end.

3. All mine is Thine: say but the word,
Whate'er Thou wilt shall be done;
I know Thy love, all Gracious Lord,
I know it seeks my good alone.

4. Apart from Thee, all things are nought;
Then grant, O my supremest Bliss,
Grant me to love Thee as I ought;
Thou givest all in giving this.

(St. Ignatius of Loyola. Tr.: Fr. Caswall.)