

*I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge
of Christ Jesus my Lord. Philippians 3:8*

E♭ - 2c - SOL↑

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine!
3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
Wel - come, e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
Wel - come, O, loved and blest, Wel - come sweet scenes of rest,

Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
Wel - come, my Sav - ior's breast, Je - sus is mine!