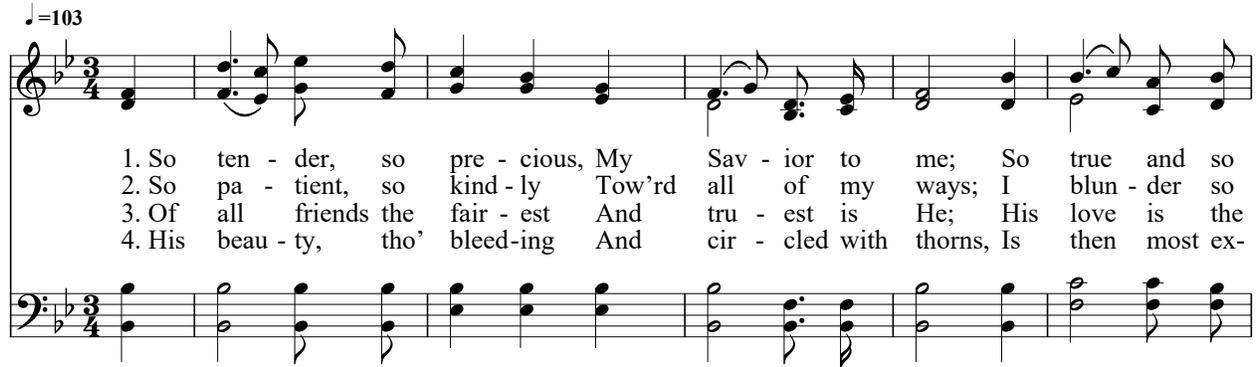


# How Can I but Love Him?

Jeremiah Eames Rankin, 1878

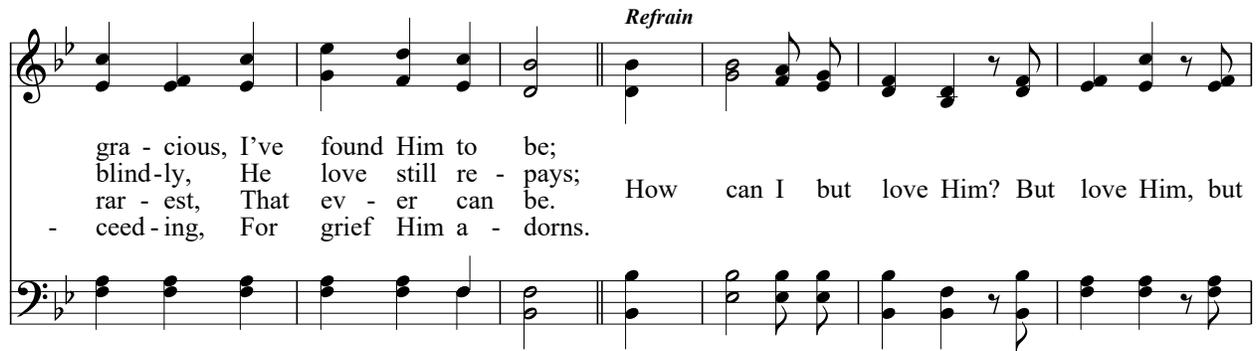
Edmund Simon Lorenz

$\text{♩} = 103$

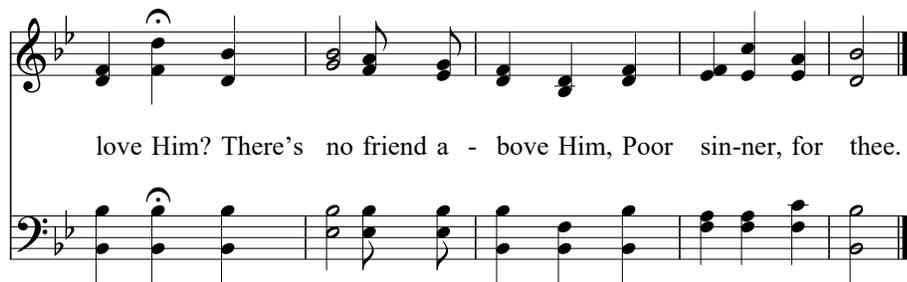


1. So ten - der, so pre - cious, My Sav - ior to me; So true and so  
2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly Tow'rd all of my ways; I blun - der so  
3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is He; His love is the  
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed - ing And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -

*Refrain*



gra - cious, I've found Him to be;  
blind - ly, He love still re - pays; How can I but love Him? But love Him, but  
rar - est, That ev - er can be.  
- ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.



love Him? There's no friend a - bove Him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.