

MY ETERNAL KING

My God, I love thee; not because I hope for heaven thereby,
nor yet because who love thee not must die eternally.

Thou O my Jesus, thou didst me upon the cross embrace;
for me didst bear the nails and spear, and manifold disgrace;

Why, then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, should I not love thee well?

Not for hope of winning heaven, or of escaping hell;
Not with the hope of gaining aught, not seeking a reward;
but as thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!

E'en so I love thee, and will love, and in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God, and my Eternal King.