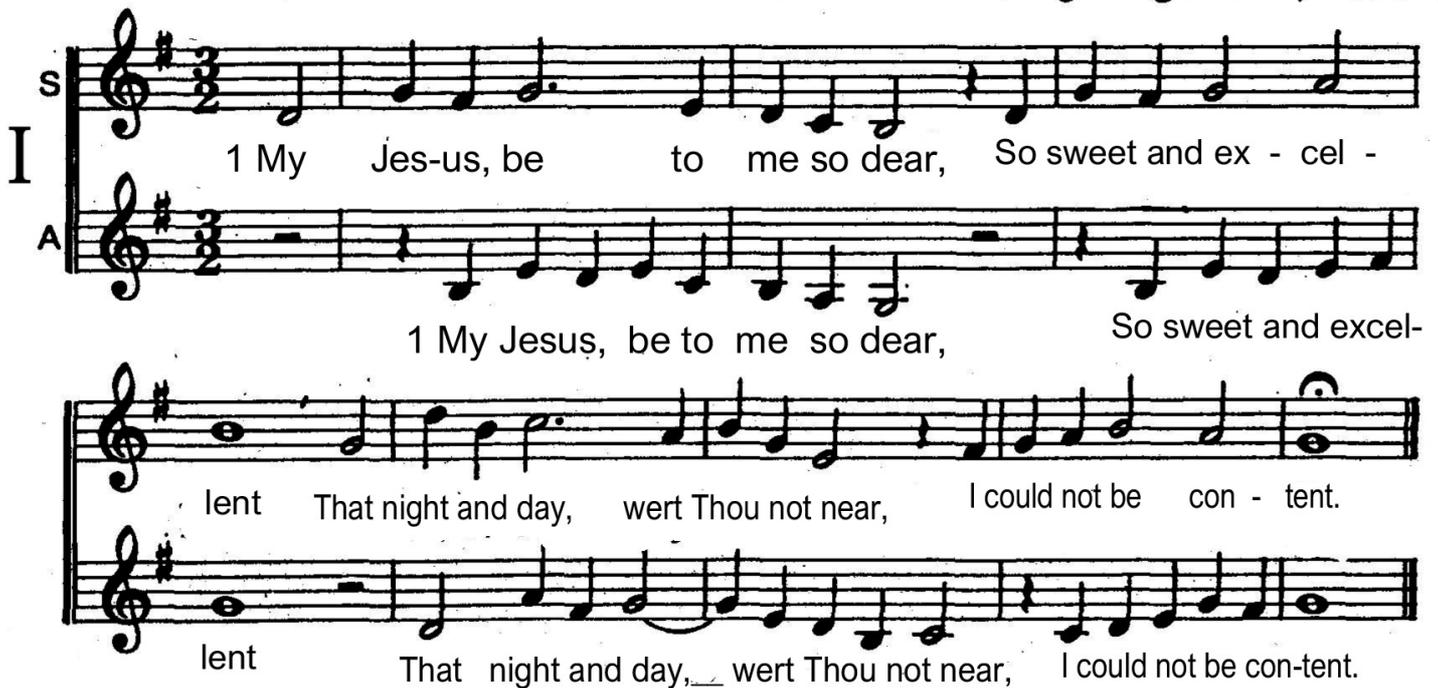


# MY JESUS, BE TO ME SO DEAR

Mel.: Carl Nielsen

Arr.: Henrik Colding-Jørgensen, 1976

**I**



S  
1 My Jes-us, be to me so dear, So sweet and ex - cel -  
A  
1 My Jesus, be to me so dear, So sweet and excel-  
lent That night and day, wert Thou not near, I could not be con - tent.

**I** 1 My Jesus, be to me so dear,  
So sweet and excellent  
That night and day, wert Thou not near,  
I could not be content.

**II** 3 Let in the tomb where Thou were guest  
Till Easter dawned on high  
My heart at evenfall find rest  
And smile, when death draws nigh.

**II** 2 Then shall the day of grace be bright  
With pleasures heavenly,  
for Thou shalt kiss Thy child good night  
And take me home with Thee.

**I** 4 And though my heart would me condemn,  
Yet lead me, saved by grace,  
Unto the new Jerusalem  
Thy glory to embrace.

wert: were - shalt: shall  
Thou: You - Thy: Your - Thee: You

Lyrics: N. F. S. Grundtvig 1846  
English: S. D. Rodholm (1877-1951)  
(In "Hymns of the North", 1919)

**II**



S  
2 Then shall the day of grace be bright With pleasures heavenly,  
A  
2 Then shall the day of grace be bright With pleasures heav-en - ly, for  
for Thou shalt kiss Thy child good night And take me home with Thee.  
Thou shalt kiss Thy child good night And take me home with Thee.