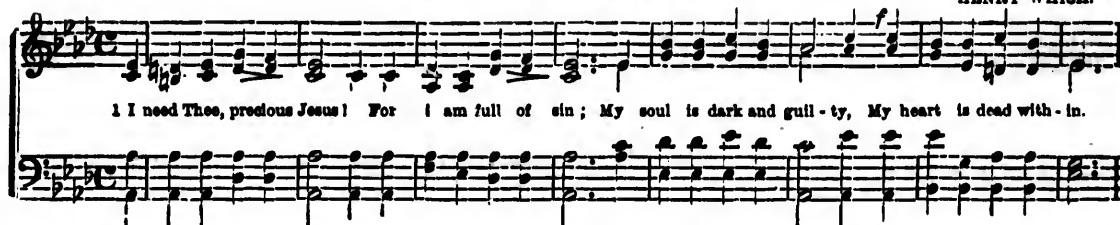


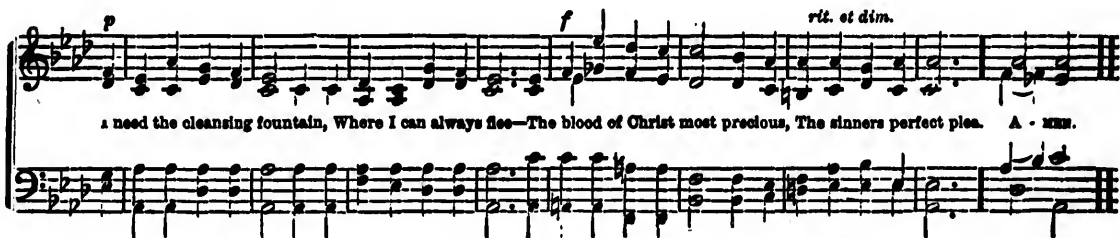
I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS

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HENRY WHIGH.



I I need Thee, precious Jesus! For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and gull-ty, My heart is dead with-in.



I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always see—The blood of Christ most precious, The sinners perfect plea. A - men.

2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my Strength and Stay.

3 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne;
There, with Thy blood-bought children
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus—
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee