Jesus, Jesus, Only Jesus

1 Jesus, Jesus, only Jesus Can my heart-felt longing still.
2 One there is for whom I’m living, Whom I love most tenderly;
3 What to me may seem a treasure But displeasing is to thee—
4 Let me earnestly endeavor Thy good pleasure to fulfill;

Lo, I pledge myself to Jesus, What he wills alone to will,
Unto Jesus I am giving What in love he gave to me.
Oh, remove such harmful pleasure; Give instead what profits me.
In me, through me, with me ever, Lord, accomplish thou thy will.

For my heart, which he hath filled, Ever cries, “Lord, as thou wilt.”
Jesus’ blood hides all my guilt— Lord, oh, lead me as thou wilt.
Let my heart by thee be stilled; Make me thine, Lord, as thou wilt.
In thy holy image built, Let me die, Lord, as thou wilt.

5 Jesus, constant be my praises,
For thou unto me didst bring
Thine own self and all thy graces
That I joyfully may sing:
Be it unto me, my Shield,
As thou wilt, Lord, as thou wilt.