The Lord Jesus Part 4
John R Gavazzoni
Fairest Lord Jesus
Song 6:10

Who is this that looks forth like the dawn, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, RSV

Words: Written by German Jesuits as Schönster Herr Jesu in the 17th century. Published in the Münster Gesangbuch, 1677, and translated from German to English by Joseph A. Seiss, 1873.

Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature! O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the glittering garb of spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to sing!

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight, And all the twinkling starry host; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast!

All fairest beauty, Heavenly and earthly, Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee; None can be nearer, Fairer, or dearer, Than Thou my Savior art to me.

O for a thousand tongues to sing, My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace.

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

Here Him ye deaf, His praise ye dumb,

Your loosened tongues employ. Ye blind behold your Savior come, And leap ye lame for joy.

Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

His love my heart has captive made,
His captive would I be,
For He was bound, and scourged and died, My captive soul to free.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

So now Thy blessed Name I love, Thy will would e'er be mine. Had I a thousand hearts to give, My Lord, they all were Thine!