1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all away: It is love, love, love, love, my Savior's love!

2. When the tempter tries to win me some thing keeps me true and strong; Some thing lightens every burden, gives me peace, peace, peace, peace, a land of peace and rest.

3. When misfortune overtakes me some thing calms my troubled breast; Some thing draws my soul to heaven, that sweet gladness day by day.

4. Soul a stray and bowed in sorrow, some thing waits for you to day; It is love, my Savior's love! It would give you peace and comfort, make your burden roll away.

It is love, love, love, love, my Savior's love. O the need in the throng, land of peace and rest, burden roll away, it is love, love, love, love, my Savior's love!
precious love of Jesus

O the boundless precious love of Jesus

How it thrills my ransomed

How it thrills my happy

soul! my ransomed soul!

More and more with joy I'll sing its praises

While the happy ages roll.

While the happy ages roll for ever more.