

**My Lover Loves Himself**

Oh, the sweetness of Christ's caresses.  
 Oh, the wonder of His breath upon my neck.  
 Oh, the dearest depth of Him coalesces  
 And drips so pure from the doctrines of His Word.

I can't escape this romance  
 That erupts into a dance  
 For my Lover loves Himself more than me.

*You delight in Your Beauty more than me!  
 You delight in Your Beauty  
 and Your Glory more than me!*

Oh, how splendidly the Spirit rides  
 Upon the Word and all of its winsome light.  
 Oh, the precious truth of Christ abides  
 And gushes forth from the goodness of His Grace.

Oh what glorious delight  
 Springs from knowing You delight  
 In Your beauty and Your might more than me.

*You delight in Your Beauty more than me!  
 You delight in Your Beauty  
 and Your Glory more than me!  
 In Your Son more than me!  
 In Your Spirit more than me!  
 In Your Namesake more than me!  
 In Your Beauty more!*