

Love

Love Bade Me Welcome

George Herbert

Kenneth Jennings

Meditatively $\text{♩} = c. 64$

S

A *p*
Love bade me wel - come, yet my soul drew

T

B

4 *p*
Guilt - y of dust and sin.
back,
But quick-eyed Love, ob-serv-ing me grow

8
Drew near - er to me,
Drew near - er sweet-ly ques - tion-ing
slack
From my first en - trance in,

If I lacked an - y - thing.

mp

"A guest," I an - swered, "wor - thy to be

mp

"A guest," I an - swered, "wor - thy to be

mp

Love said, "You shall be he."

Love said,

here."

mf

"I, the un - kind, un - grate - ful?

here."

Ah, my dear, I can - not look on Thee."

p