

# I Love You, O My Lord Most High

Caswall

1. I love you, O my Lord most high,  
for first your love has captured me;  
I seek no other liberty:  
bound by your love, I shall be free.
2. May memory no thought suggest,  
but shall to you pure glory tend;  
may understanding find no rest,  
except in you, its only end.
3. All mine is yours; say but the word,  
say what you will, it shall be done;  
I know your love, most gracious Lord,  
I know you seek my good alone.
4. Apart from you all things are naught,  
so grant me this, my only wish,  
to love you, Lord, eternally;  
you give me all in giving this.

Inspiration: The Suscipe by Ignatius of Loyola, 1491-1556.  
Lyrics: 88.88; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878.