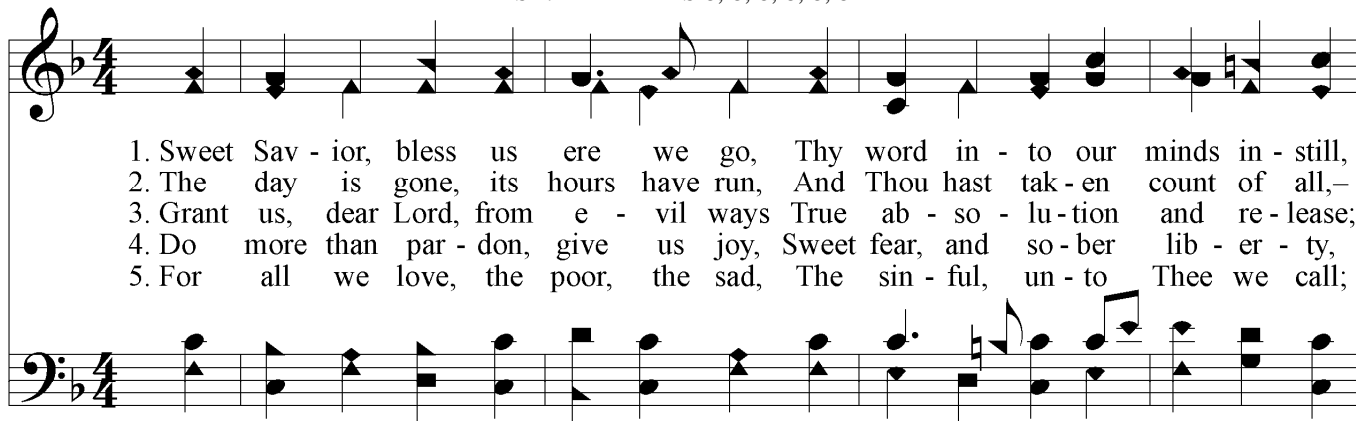
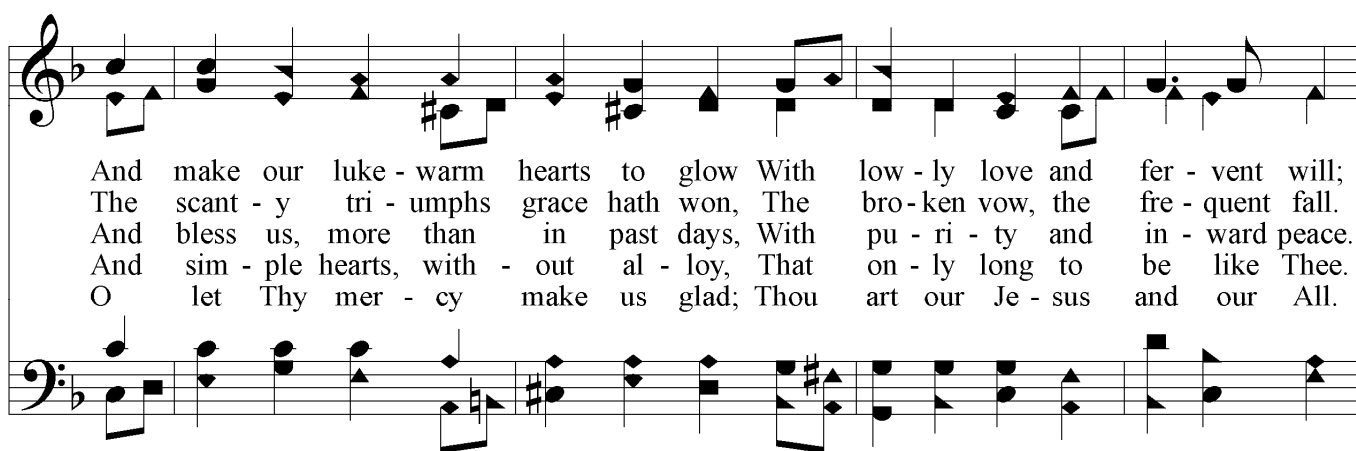


Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go

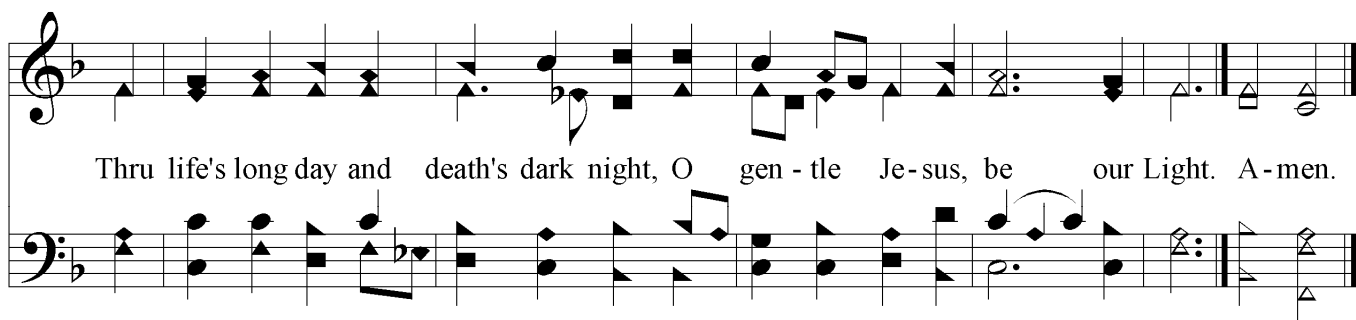
ST. MATTHIAS 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8



1. Sweet Sav - ior, bless us ere we go, Thy word in - to our minds in - still,
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all, -
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease;
4. Do more than par - don, give us joy, Sweet fear, and so - ber lib - er - ty,
5. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful, un - to Thee we call;



And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will;
The scant - y tri - umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.
And bless us, more than in past days, With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace.
And sim - ple hearts, with - out al - loy, That on - ly long to be like Thee.
O let Thy mer - cy make us glad; Thou art our Je - sus and our All.



Thru life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - men.