O Holy Savior, Friend Unseen

KIRKSTALL

1. O holy Savior, Friend unseen, The faint, the weak on Thee may lean, Help me, throughout life's varying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.

2. What tho' the world deceitful prove, And earthly friends and joys remove? With patient, uncomplaining love Still would I cling to Thee.

3. Tho' faith and hope a while be tried, I ask not, need not aught be side: How safe, how calm, how satisfied, The souls that cling to Thee.

4. Blest is my lot what'er be fall; What can disturb me, who appall, While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All, Savior, I cling to Thee.