O Jesus, Savior Of The Lost

CHOICE 8s & 7s.

1. O Jesus, Savior of the lost, My Rock and Hiding place;
   By storms of sin and sorrow tossed, I seek Thy sheltering grace.

2. Once safe in Thine almighty arms, Let storms come on a main;
   There danger never, never harms; There death itself is gain.

Words: Bp. E. H. Bickersteth, 1849
Music: S. M. Bixby