Savior, Blessed Savior

LYNDHURST

1. Savior, Blessed Savior, listen while we sing, Hearts and voices raising praises to our King. All we have we offer; all we wander, wandered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking ration bending low the knee: Thou for our redemption cam'st on last ing are the glories there Where no pain or sorrow, toil or hope to be; Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee, young and old, Lovingly to bear them, Savior, to Thy fold. earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high. care is known, Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

2. Farther, ever farther, from Thy wounded side, Heed less ly we rais ing praises to our King. All we have we offer; all we wander, wandered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking ration bending low the knee: Thou for our redemption cam'st on last ing are the glories there Where no pain or sorrow, toil or hope to be; Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee, young and old, Lovingly to bear them, Savior, to Thy fold. earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high. care is known, Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

3. Nearer, ever nearer Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration rais ing praises to our King. All we have we offer; all we wander, wandered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking ration bending low the knee: Thou for our redemption cam'st on last ing are the glories there Where no pain or sorrow, toil or hope to be; Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee, young and old, Lovingly to bear them, Savior, to Thy fold. earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high. care is known, Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

4. Great and ever greater are Thy mercies here, True and ever rais ing praises to our King. All we have we offer; all we wander, wandered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mercy, seeking ration bending low the knee: Thou for our redemption cam'st on last ing are the glories there Where no pain or sorrow, toil or hope to be; Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee, young and old, Lovingly to bear them, Savior, to Thy fold. earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high. care is known, Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.