Savior, Blessed Savior

LYNDDURST

1. Savior, blessed Savior, listen while we sing, Hearts and voices raising praises to our King. All we have we offer; all we wandered, 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 glo ries 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.

Word by Godfrey Thring
Music: Treasury