Savior, Blessed Savior

MORLEY 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

1. Savior, blessed Savior, Listen while we sing; Hearts and voices raising
2. Ne'er, ev'ry near, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration
3. Brighter still, and brighter, Glows the golden sun, Shedding all its glad-ness
4. Onward, ev'ry onward, Jour'nying o'er the road Worn by saints before us,
5. Great and ev'ry greater Are Thy mercies here, True and ev'ry last-ing

Praises to our King: All we have to offer, All we hope to be,
Bending low the knee; Life has lost its shadows, Pure the light within;
O'er our work begun; Ev'ry day that passeth, Ev'ry hour that flies,
Jour'nying on to God; Leave all behind us, May we hasten on,
Are the glories there; Where no pain nor sorrow, Toil nor care, is known,

Bodily, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee.
Thou hast shed Thy radiance On a world of sin.
Tells of love incarnate, Love that never dies.
Backward never looking Till the prize be won.
Where the angel legions Circle round Thy throne. A-men.