**Savior, Blessed Savior**

Words: The Rev. Godfrey Thring (1823-1903), 1862
Music: George Edward Stubbs

1. Savior, blessed Savior, Listen while we sing, Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King; All we have we offer, All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee.

2. Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration Binding low the knee: Thou for our redemption Cam’st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.

3. Great, and ever greater Are Thy mercies here, True and everfore us, Jour-n’ying on to God; Leaving all behind us, May we have-ten known; Where the angelicions Circle round Thy throne.

4. Onward, ever onward, Jour-n’ying o’er the road Worn by saints behing last-ing Are the glo-ries there, Where no pain nor sorrow, Toil nor care is on, Back-ward never looking, Till the prize is won.

5. Higher then and higher Bear the ransomed soul, (Earth-ly toils for-sing, Never weary, raising Praises to their King. Amen.}

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