Savior, Thy Dying Love

1. Savior, Thy dying love Thou gavest me; Nor should I aught withhold,
   Dear Lord, from Thee: Henceforth may see
   fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now,

2. Give me a faithful heart—Like-ness to Thee—That each departing day
   In love my soul would bow, Some work of love begun,
   Some wanderer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.

3. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free—In joy, in grief, through life,
   My heart ful-
   Kind-ness done, Some wanderer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
   soul shall be, Thru all e-

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