Savior, Who Thy Life Didst Give

1. Savior, who Thy life didst give, That our souls might ransomed be,
   Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee.

2. Guide us that with swifter feet We may speed us on our way,
   Leading darkened nations forth Into Thine eternal day.

3. Help us that we falter not Tho' the fields are white and wide,
   And the reapers sorely pressed Call for aid on every side.

4. Sweet the service, blest the toil, Thine alone the glory be;
   O baptize our souls anew, Consecrate us all to Thee.

Words: Amelia D. Lockwood
Music: Unknown

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