Sweet Savior, Bless Us Ere We Go

ST. MATTHIAS 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

1. Sweet Sav-i-or, bless us ere we go, Thy word in- to our minds in-still,
   And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fer-vent will;
   Thru life's long day and death's dark night, O gen-tle Je-sus, be our Light. A-men.

2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak-en count of all,-
The scant-y tri-umphs grace hath won, The bro-ken vow, the fre-quent fall.
Thus to our souls the morn-ing day, O Je-sus, give us grace to love Thee.

3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e-vil ways True ab-so-lu-tion and re-lease;
   And bless us, more than in past days, With pu-ri-ty and in-ward peace.
   Let not the hys-teries of our soul be lost in the dark night of our lives.

4. Do more than par-don, give us joy, Sweet fear, and so-ber lib-er-ty,
   And sim-ple hearts, with-out al-loy, That on-ly long to be like Thee.
   From day to day, and from hour to hour, O Je-sus, help us to live.

5. For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sin-ful, un-to Thee we call;
   O let Thy mer-cy make us glad; Thou art our Je-sus and our All.
   With heart and soul, we yield Thee praise, O Je-sus, Be Thou ever our Light.

Words: The Rev. Frederick William Faber, D. D. (1814-1863), 1849
Music: William Henry Monk (1823-1889), 1862