

# Savior Mine

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1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - ior! My spir - it turns for rest,  
2. In Thee my trust a - bid - eth, On Thee my hope re - lies,  
3. My grief is in the dull - ness With which this slug - gish heart

My peace is in Thy fa - vor. My pil - low on Thy breast;  
O Thou whose love pro - vid - eth For all be - neath the skies;  
Doth o - pen to the full - ness Of all Thou wouldst im - part;

Tho' all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,  
It was Thy mer - cy found me, From bond - age set me free,  
My hope is in Thy beau - ty Of ho - li - ness di - vine,

And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - ior mine.  
And then for ev - er bound me With three - fold cords to Thee.  
My joy is in the du - ty That binds my life in Thine. A - men.