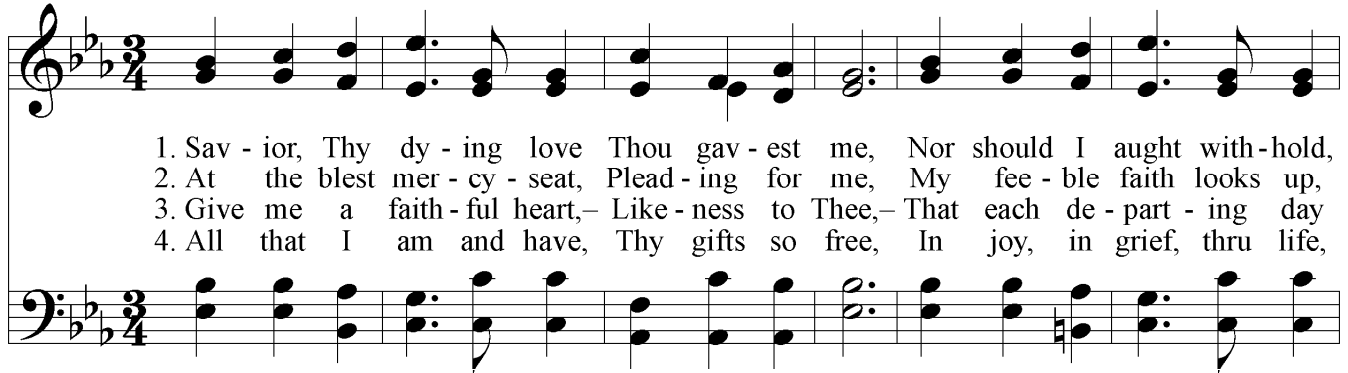



Savior, Thy Dying Love

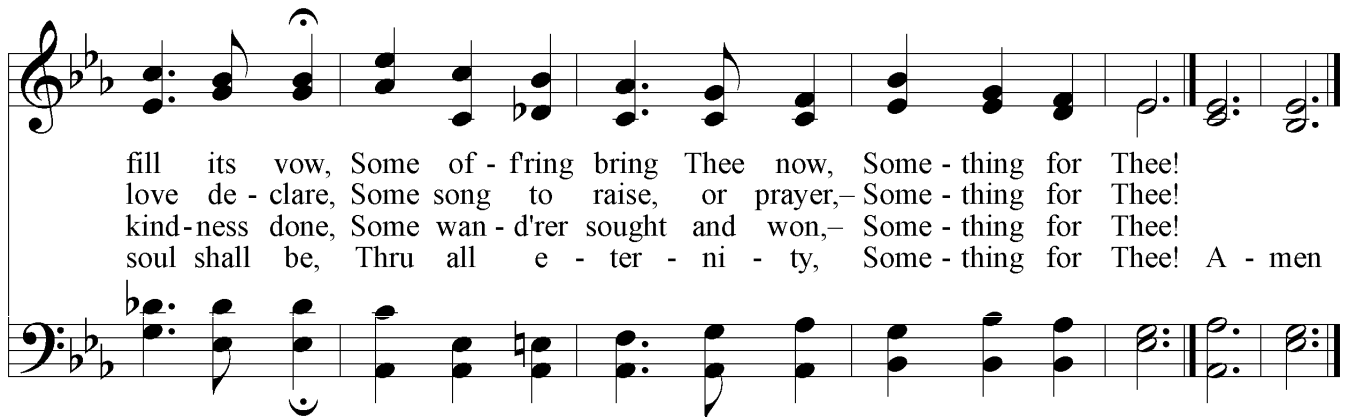
WINTERTON 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4



1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I aught with - hold,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble faith looks up,
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, - Like - ness to Thee, - That each de - part - ing day
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In joy, in grief, thru life,



Dear Lord, for Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous
Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
Dear Lord, for Thee! And whe Thy face I see, My ran - somed



fill its vow, Some of - fring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee!
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, - Some - thing for Thee!
kind - ness done, Some wan - d'rer sought and won, - Some - thing for Thee!
soul shall be, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee! A - men