

My Saviour

*Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have
loved you: abide ye in my love. - Jn. 15:9*

F - 4 - DO

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W. H. Doane, 1886

1. My Sav - iour, dear Sav - iour! No tongue could re -
2. My Sav - iour, dear Sav - iour! Who else could it
3. My Sav - iour, dear Sav - iour! What love thou didst
4. My Sav - iour, dear Sav - iour! How pre - cious Thou

peat A name half so dear to me;— ten - der and
be? He gent - ly and lov - ing - ly whis - pers to
show, To pay with Thy ag - o - ny all that I
art! Thy love has so won - drous - ly en - tered my

sweet; More pre - cious than man - na from heav - en a -
me, "I brought thee a par - don— for - give - ness of
owe! With - out an - y mer - it, with naught for my
heart! How blest the as - sur - ance, to know I am

bove; The fair - est 'mong thou - sands, the one that I love.
sin,— And leave thee for com - fort the Spir - it with in."
plea, But on - ly thy mer - cy so bound - less and free.
Thine For ev - er and ev - er, dear Sav - iour di - vind!

Chorus

How won-drous Thy love for me! Pre-cious love that made me free,

rit.
Thine ev - er - more to be, Dear Sav - iour di - vine!