

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

*...what doth Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness,
and to walk humbly with thy God? - Mic. 6:8*

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Sylvanus Dryden Phelps, 1862

Robert Lowry, 1871

1. Sav-iour, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me,
2. Give me a faith-ful heart— Like-ness for Thee—
3. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free—

Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
That each de-part-ing day Hence-forth may see.
In joy, in grief, thru life, Dear Lord, for Thee.

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-fill its vow,
Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of kind-ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed soul shall be,

Some of-f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
Some wan-d'r'er sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
Thru all e-ter-ni-ty, Some-thing for Thee.