

- I've a Savior, kind and tender, I've a Savior full of grace, And a smile of winning sweetness; Ever beams up on His face; In my heart's shrine of affection; He shall hold the highest place.
- 2. For my sake He came from Heaven To this world of sin and shame Bore my guilt, tho' He was guiltless, And tho' blameless, took my blame Can I ever cease to love him, And His goodness to proclaim?
- 3. Tho' I've often been unworthy, He has constant been, and true; Will you not accept the pardon, Which He freely offers you? Take Him now as your redeemer; Earth has not a friend so true. CHORUS

How I love Him! How I love Him... Since for me.. He bled and died; How I love him! Yes, I love Him... More than all... the world beside. A-MEN.