

No One Like My Savior

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1900

E. E. Satterlee

♩ = 90



1. There's no one like my Sav - ior, No friend can be like Him; My
2. There's no one like my Sav - ior; In sea - sons of dis - tress, He
3. There's no one like my Sav - ior, He par - dons all my sin; And
4. There's no one like my Sav - ior; Come now, and fine it true; He



ne - ver fail - ing sun - shine When earth - ly lights grow dim; When sum - mer flowers are bloom - ing, The
draws me clos - er to Him, To com - fort and to bless; He give me, in temp - ta - tion, The
ives his Ho - ly Spir - it, A spring - ing well with - in; He leads me out to ser - vice, With
gave His life a ran - som, His blood was shed for you; Then when we reach the ci - ty Of



bright - ness of my joy, O, may His hap - py ser - vice My heart and life em - ploy!
strength of His right arm; His an - gels camp a - round me, To keep me from all harm.
gen - tle touch and mild; O, won - der of all won - ders, That I should be His child.
ev - er - last - ing light, We'll sing with saints and an - gels, All hon - or, power and might.



Refrain



No one, no one like my pre - cious Sav - ior, No one, no one such a friend can be; No one, no one



like my pre - cious Sav - ior, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus cares for me.

