

He Saves Me

William Henry Flaville, 1882

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 105$



1. My lov - ing Sav - ior, I am Thine, I am Thine, I am Thine; Saved, sweet-ly saved by
2. Oh, if this love be here so sweet, Here so sweet, here so sweet, Its full fru-i - tion
3. Tho' here our tears will oft - en flow, Oft - en flow, oft - en flow, Be - reft and sor - rowing
4. E'en tho' we weep, 'tis not in vain, Not in vain, not in vain; E'en tho' we die, to



love di - vine, So sweet-ly Je - sus saves me. My soul so full still pants for more, The
who can mete? So sweet-ly Je - sus saves me. I'll sing Thy prais - es here be - low, From
oft we go, Yet Je - sus sweet-ly saves me. For whilst I know Thou art so near, No
die is gain, So sweet-ly Je - sus saves me. Who would mount up must needs bow down; Who'll



high - er up, we'd far - ther soar, And all Thy glo - ry would ex - plore; So
con - qu'ring un - to con - quest go; 'Tis glo - ry all Thy love to know, So
dan - ger I can ev - er fear, The charge is still, "Be of good cheer," For
bear the cross will wear the crown; Whilst Je - sus smiles the world may frown, So



Refrain



sweet-ly Je - sus saves me.
sweet-ly Je - sus saves me. Saves me, saves me, So sweet-ly now He saves me; My soul is full of
Je - sus sweet-ly saves me.
sweet-ly Je - sus saves me.



love di - vine, So sweet-ly Je - sus saves me.

