

1 Sa - viour, bless - ed Sa - viour, Lis - ten while we sing,

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.

All we have we of - fer; All we hope to be,

Bo - dy, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - men.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
Christ, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee:  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die:  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater,  
Are Thy mercies here;  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there,  
Where no pain or sorrow,  
Toil or care, is known,  
Where the angel legions  
Circle round Thy throne.