

Jesus, Savior, We Implore Thee
Words: Fanny Crosby, 1885. Music: Arthur Johnstone.

Jesus, Savior, we implore Thee,
Hear Thy children now before Thee,
For Thy goodness we adore Thee,
Still our hearts in safety keep.
While Thy mercy we are pleading,
Thou in Heav'n art interceding;
Lead us where Thy flocks are feeding,
Gentle Shepherd, lead Thy sheep.

Meekly now Thy Word receiving,
In Thy precious name believing,
Earthly pleasures gladly leaving,
Help us, Lord, to follow Thee.
Hoping, trusting, ne'er repining,
All to Thee by faith resigning,
In Thy gracious arms reclining,
Thy disciples we would be.

In our weakness, Lord, befriend us,
From the tempter's power defend us,
May the shining ones attend us
When we wake, and when we sleep.
Peaceful in Thy strength abiding,
Joyful in Thy love confiding;
Where the living streams are gliding,
Blessed Savior, lead Thy sheep.