

O Savior, Where Shall Guilty Man

Caroline May, 1858.

Henry Morley, 1875.

O Savior, where shall guilty man

Find rest except in Thee?

Thine was the warfare with his foe,

The cross of pain, the cup of woe,

And Thine the victory.

How came the everlasting Son,

The Lord of Life, to die?

Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,

Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour

Endure such agony?

To save us by Thy precious blood,

To make us one in Thee,

That ours might be Thy perfect life,

Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,

And ours the victory.

O make us worthy, gracious Lord,

Of all Thy love to be;

To Thy blest will our wills incline,

That unto death we may be Thine,

And ever live in Thee.