

Savior, Who Thy Life Didst Give
Amelia Lockwood(1840-1910)
Jacob Blumenthal, 1847.

Savior, who Thy life didst give
That our souls might ransomed be,
Rest we not till all the world
Hears that love and turns to Thee.
Help us that we falter not,
Though the fields are white and wide,
And the reapers, sorely pressed,
Call for aid on every side.

Guide us, that with swifter feet,
We may speed us on our way,
Leading darkened nations forth
Into Thine eternal day.
Sweet the service, blest the toil;
Thine alone the glory be;
O baptize our souls anew,
Consecrate us all to Thee.