

There's No One Like My Savior
S. H. Prather, 1902.
C. D. Emerson.

There's no one like my Savior,
Of all who earth have trod,
The altogether lovely,
The image of our God.
There's no one like my Savior,
Among the angels bright;
His glory theirs outshineth,
As day outshineth night.

Refrain

Some day I shall be like Him,
Immortal, glorified,
And see Him robed in splendor,
My Lord, once crucified.

He found me a poor sinner,
A lost, despairing one,
If left without His mercy,
For evermore undone.
But oh, He had compassion!
He took me by the hand,
And said "Thou art forgiven,
My grace will help thee stand."

Refrain

With righteousness He clothed me,
Creating me anew;
And now my heart He sprinkles
With Heav'n's refreshing dew.
Oh, glory hallelujah!
My will to His resigned,
The Spirit is transforming
My soul, and heart, and mind.

Refrain

And now the old, old story,
I pant to tell abroad
The name and fame of Jesus,
My king, my Lord, my God.
Oh, come today, ye sinners,
Come all with one accord;
Renounce your sins forever
And call upon the Lord.

Refrain