

With My Savior Glorified

R. K. Wilson 1920.

Herbert Tovey.

Savior, time is fleeting by,
Soon this life will ended be,
And my soul will dwell on high
In that bright eternity.
But I need Thee whilst on earth I stay,
There is much for me to do;
Strength I need each passing day,
To be loyal, pure and true.

Refrain

Oh, the promise that He gave to me,
When He suffered bled and died;
That forever I should be
With my Savior glorified.

On the cross, oh, cruel tree,
Thou didst pay the price of sin,
That my soul may ransomed be,
And to Heaven enter in.
Holy, holy is Thy matchless name,
This my song shall ever be;
Holy, holy is Thy name
Now and through eternity.

Refrain

When my pilgrimage is o'er,
And I've laid my trophies down,
May Thine invitation be,
"Enter thou, receive the crown."
Thou, my Savior, Thou hast saved alone,
This poor guilty soul of mine;
Make my heart Thy royal throne,
Reign as king and Lord divine.

Refrain

I shall meet my Savior there,
As the gates swing wide for me;
Then with saints and angels fair
All His glory I shall see.
There's a mansion now prepared for me,
Jesus made this promise sure;
In that blest eternity
I shall dwell forevermore.

Refrain