

**Lord, a Savior's Love Displaying**  
Words: Ernest Hawkins, 1851-2.  
Music: William Monk, 1850.

Lord, a Savior's love displaying,  
Show the heathen lands Thy way;  
Thousands still like sheep are straying  
In the dark and cloudy day.

Shades of death are gathering o'er them,  
Lord, they perish from Thy sight!  
Let Thine angel go before them;  
Bring the Gentiles to Thy Light.

Fetch them home from every nation,  
From the islands of the sea;  
By the word of Thy salvation  
Call the wanderers back to Thee.

Thou their pasture hast provided,  
Grant the blessing long foretold;  
Let Thy sheep, divinely guided,  
Find at last the one true Fold.