1. Savior, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays: Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise. Teach me to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with Thy blood. By Thy some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my hand restored, defended, Safe through life thus far I've come; Safe, O soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeeming love. Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home.

2. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to