

1 The Saviour is loving, the Saviour is kind,
He came down from heaven the lost ones to find;
He never refuseth, nor turneth aside
The soul that looks to Him, and for whom He died.

2 How many dear children have leaned on His breast;
How many dear children His name have confessed;
Believing are happy, His goodness they prove,
And now in the glory, rejoice in His love.

May be sung to tune No. 304 on opposite page