



1. O bless-ed, pre-cious Saviour, How great Thy love to me! Thou for me, the guilt-y  
 2. Thy beau-ty, O my Saviour, Is far be-yond com-pare; Thou art chief-est of ten  
 3. Soon Thou wilt come, my Saviour, And take me where Thou art, To gaze up-on Thy



sin-ner, Hast died up-on the tree, Hast died up-on the tree, That I may dwell with  
 thousand, Than sons of men more fair, Than sons of men more fair; Thy beau-ty now I  
 glo-ry, And nev-er from Thee part, And nev-er from Thee part, Thine, ev-er Thine to



Thee: O my bless-ed Lord and Saviour, Thou art all in all to me.  
 see: O my bless-ed Lord and Saviour, Thou art all in all to me.  
 be: O my bless-ed Lord and Saviour, Thou art all in all to me.

