



1. Praise the Sav - iour, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?  
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us,  
 3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for - ev - er; He is faith - ful, chang - ing nev - er;  
 4. Keep us, Lord, oh! keep us cleav - ing To Thyself, and still be - liev - ing,  
 5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be,



Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we have and are.  
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us, While we trust in Him.  
 Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.  
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.  
 Things which are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

