

**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