1. Saw ye my Saviour? Heard ye the glad sound?

2. Mourn-er, it calls you,—“Come to my bos-om,

4. Strong-est de-liv-er, friend of the friend-less,

Felt ye the pow-er of the Word? ’Twas the

Love wipes your tears all a-way, And will

Life of all be-ing di-vine: Thou the

Truth that made us free, And was found by you and

lift the shade of gloom, And for you make ra-diant

Christ, and not the creed; Thou the Truth in thought and

me In the life and the love of our Lord.

Midst the glo ries of one end-less day.” to verse 3

deed; Thou the wa-ter, the bread, and the wine.

3. Sin-ner, it calls you,—“Come to this foun-tain, Cleanse the foul

sens-es with-in; ’Tis the Spir-it that makes pure, That ex-

alts thee, and will cure All thy sor-row and sick-ness and sin.”