To Thee, O Dear, Dear Savior
SavoY ChapEl 7s & 6s.

1. To Thee, O dear, dear Savior! My spirit turns for rest,
   My peace is in Thy favor, My pillow on Thy breast;
   Thou all the world deceive me, I know that I am Thine,
   And Thou wilt never leave me, O blessed Savior mine.

2. In Thee my trust abideth, On Thee my hope relies,
   O Thou whose love provideth For all beneath the skies;
   O Thou whose mercy found me From bondage set me free,
   And then for ever bound me With three-fold cords to Thee.

3. My grief is in the dullness With which this sluggish heart
   Doth open to the fullness Of all Thou wouldst impart;
   My joy is in Thy beauty Of holiness Divine,
   My comfort in the duty That binds my life in Thine.

4. Oh, for that choicest blessing Of living in Thy love,
   And thus on earth possessing The peace of heav'n above;
   Oh, for the bliss that by it The soul securely knows
   The holy calm and quiet Of faith's serene repose.

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