Saviour, More than Life to Me

"...there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." (Prov. 18:24)

1. Saviour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee,
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go,
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,

Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.
Trust in Thee, I cannot stray, I can never, never lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world above.

Every day, every hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
Every day and hour, every day and hour,

May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.