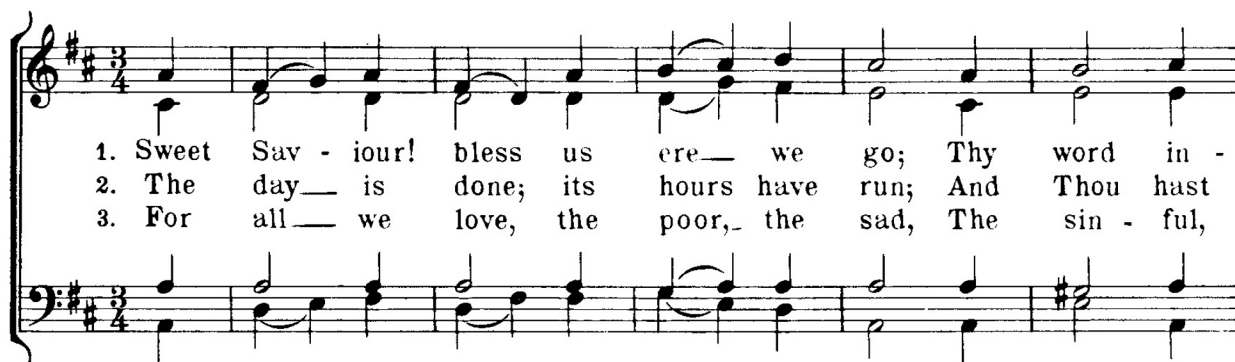


Sweet Saviour, Bless Us Ere We Go

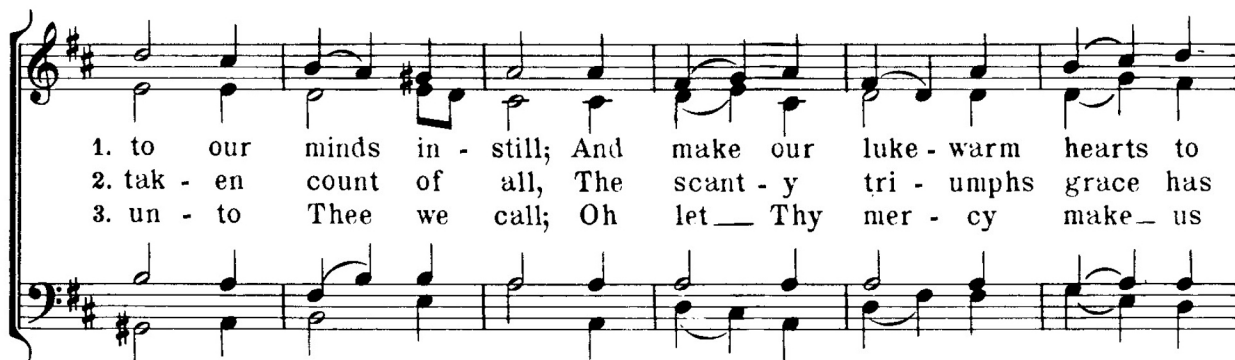
Frederick Faber + 1863

Bamberg, 1691

(A. H.)



1. Sweet Sav - iour! bless us ere— we go; Thy word in -
2. The day— is done; its hours have run; And Thou hast
3. For all— we love, the poor, the sad, The sin - ful,



1. to our minds in - still; And make our luke - warm hearts to
2. tak - en count of all, The scant - y tri - umphs grace has
3. un - to Thee we call; Oh let— Thy mer - cy make— us



1. glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Through life's long
2. won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall. Through life's long
3. glad; Thou art our Je - sus and— our All. Through life's long



1. day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus! be— our light.
2. day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus! be— our light.
3. day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus! be— our light.