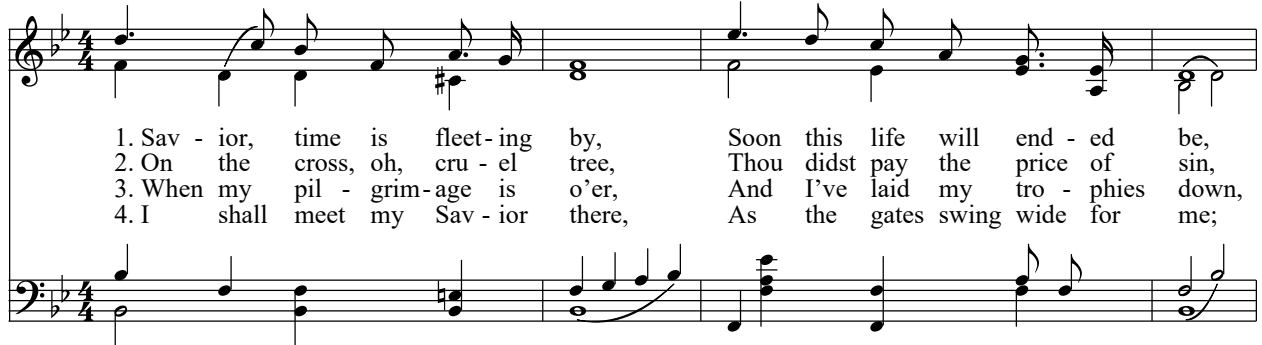


With My Savior Glorified

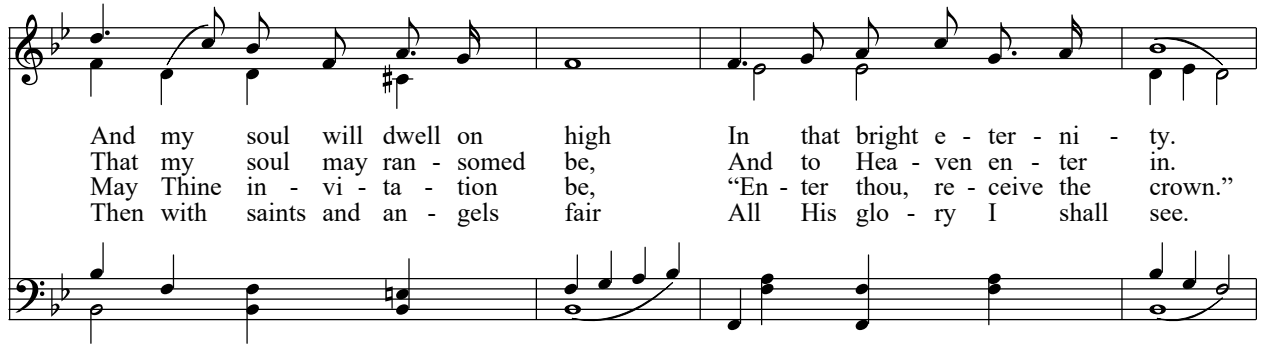
R. K. Wilson, 1920

Herbert G. Tovey

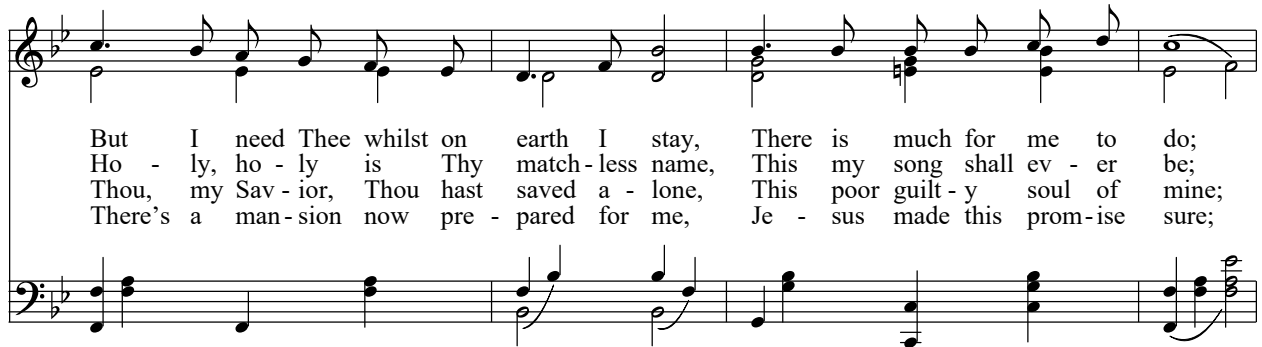
♩ = 98



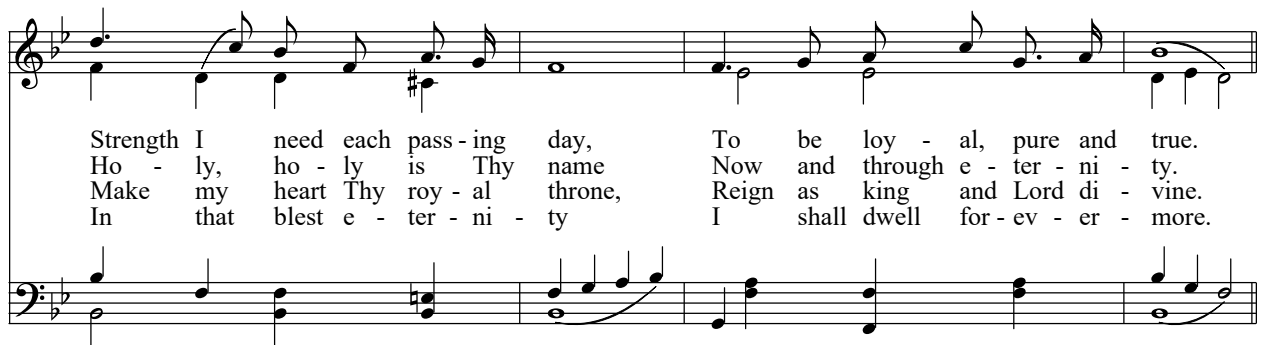
1. Sav - ior, time is fleet - ing by, Soon this life will end - ed be,
2. On the cross, oh, cru - el tree, Thou didst pay the price of sin,
3. When my pil - grim - age is o'er, And I've laid my tro - phies down,
4. I shall meet my Sav - ior there, As the gates swing wide for me;



And my soul will dwell on high In that bright e - ter - ni - ty.
That my soul may ran - somed be, And to Hea - ven en - ter in.
May Thine in - vi - ta - tion be, "En - ter thou, re - ceive the crown."
Then with saints and an - gels fair All His glo - ry I shall see.



But I need Thee whilst on earth I stay, There is much for me to do;
Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy match - less name, This my song shall ev - er be;
Thou, my Sav - ior, Thou hast saved a - lone, This poor guilt - y soul of mine;
There's a man - sion now pre - pared for me, Je - sus made this prom - ise sure;



Strength I need each pass - ing day, To be loy - al, pure and true.
Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy name Now and through e - ter - ni - ty.
Make my heart Thy roy - al throne, Reign as king and Lord di - vine.
In that blest e - ter - ni - ty I shall dwell for - ev - er - more.

Refrain

Oh, the pro - mise that He gave to me, When He suf - fered bled and died;

That for - ev - er I should be With my Sav - ior glor - i - fied.