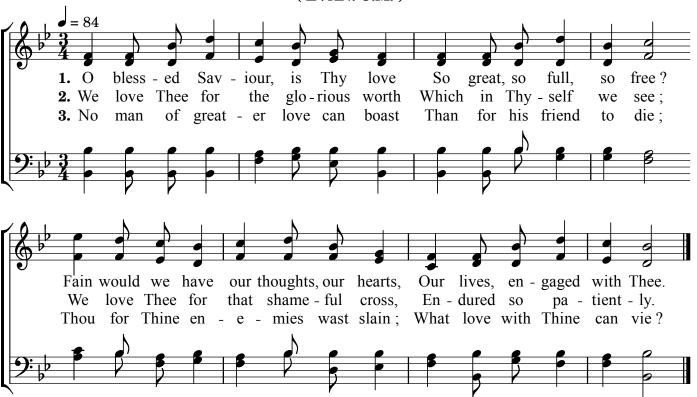
O blessed Saviour, is Thy love

(**EVAN. C.M.**)



- 4. Though in the very form of God, With heavenly glory crowned, Thou didst a servant's form assume, Beset with sorrow round.
- 5. Thou wouldst like wretched man be made In everything but sin,That we as like Thee might become As we unlike had been :
- Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love, In every beauteous grace;
 From glory into glory changed, Till we behold Thy face.
- 7. O Lord! we treasure in our souls The memory of Thy love; And ever shall Thy name to us The sweetest odour prove.

Alternate Tunes: Sawley, 75; Remember Me, 359.