O Jesus Christ, the Saviour.

1. O J esu s Christ, the Saviour,
We only look to Thee;
’Tis in Thy love and favour
Our souls find liberty.
While Satan fiercely rages,
And shipwreck oft we fear,—
'Tis this our grief assuages
That Thou art always near.

2. Yes, tho’ the tempest round us
Seems safety to defy;
Tho’ rocks and shoals surround us,
And swell the billows high—
Thou dost from death protect us,
And cheer us by Thy love;
Thy counsels too direct us
Safe to the Rest above.

3. There—with what joy reviewing
Past conflicts, dangers, fears,
Thy hand our foes subduing,
And drying all our tears,—
Our hearts with rapture burning,
The path we shall retrace,
Where now our souls are learning
The riches of Thy grace.

4. O then how loud the chorus
Shall to Thy name resound,
From all at rest before us,
From all Thy grace hath found 1
One joyful song for ever
Each harp, each lip shall raise,
The praise of our Redeemer,
Our God and Saviour’s praise.