

Saviour, blessed Saviour

H. Coward, 1849-1944

Norfolk Park
65.65.D

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The first staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The second staff contains a bass line with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The system ends with a measure containing a whole note chord.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music continues from the first system. The first staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The second staff contains a bass line with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The system ends with a measure containing a whole note chord.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music continues from the second system. The first staff contains a melody with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The second staff contains a bass line with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and then a series of eighth notes. The system ends with a measure containing a whole note chord.

Savior, blessèd Savior, listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices ringing, praises to our King;
All we have to offer, all we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee.

Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on,
Backward never looking till the prize is won.

Near, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high.

Higher, then, and higher bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting, Savior, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising, praises to their King.

Clearer still and clearer dawns the light from Heav'n,
In our sadness bringing news of sin forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows, pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance on a world of sin.

Godfrey Thring