

SAVIOUR 107.779.

WALTER E. YOUNG

COMMUNION HYMN

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. Saw ye my Sav - iour?
 2. Mourn - er, it calls . . . you,—
 3. Sin - ner, it calls . . . you,—
 4. Strong - est de - liv - erer,

Heard . . . ye the glad sound?
 "Come to my bos - om,
 "Come to this foun - tain,
 friend . . . of the friend - less,

Felt ye the power of the Word?
 Love wipes your tears all a - way,
 Cleanse the foul sens - es with - in;
 Life of all be - ing di - vine:

'Twas the Truth that made us free, And was
 And will lift the shade of gloom, And for
 'Tis the Spir - it that makes pure, That ex -
 Thou the Christ, and not the creed; Thou the

found by you . . and me In the
 you make ra - diant room Midst the
 alts thee, and . . will cure All thy
 Truth in thought and deed; Thou the

life . . and the love . . of our Lord.
 glo - ries of one . . end - less day."
 sor - row and sick - ness and sin."
 wa - ter, the bread, and the wine.