

## Save Me

*The Gadsby Hymnal #954*

Words: H. Fowler.

Music: Jeff Koonce, 2004.

G

Save me, O God, my spirit cries,

C

G

And on thy faithful word, my world relies,

D

Save me from sin, my desperate foe,

C

That fills my soul with every woe.

G

O save me, O God, my spirit cries.

Save me from pride, that angel form  
That swells a poor and weak and sinful worm  
That moves the tongue, the hands, the eyes,  
And often takes me by surprise.  
O save me from pride, that angel form

Save me from this bewitching world,  
That has to death ten thousand thousands hurled  
Whose charms enchant, and lead astray  
From Jesus Christ the living Way.  
O save me from this bewitching world

Save me from Satan's wiles and snares,  
From all the malice and the pain he bears  
Against thy image, work, and grace,  
Against the visits of thy face.  
O save me from Satan's wiles and snares.

Save Me from gloomy black despair;  
On thee alone, I would, I'd cast my care,  
And wait, and pray, and groan, and sigh,  
Till thou in mercy drawest nigh.  
O save Me from gloomy black despair.