

C. M. F.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY FILLMORE BROS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Chas. M. Fillmore.

1. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, I've a Sav - ior full of grace,
 2. For my sake He came from Heav-en To this world of sin and shame;
 3. Tho' I've oft - en been un-wor - thy, He has con - stant been, and true;
 4. I've a Sav - ior, kind and ten - der, He would be your Sav - ior, too;

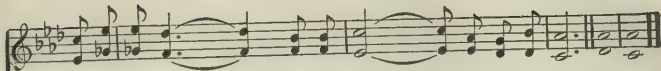
And a smile of win-ning sweet-ness Ev - er beams up - on His face:
 Bore my guilt, tho' He was guilt-less, And tho' blame-less, took my blame:
 Tho' I wronged Him, He for-gave me When I would my vows re - new;
 Will you not ac-cept the par - don Which He free - ly of - fers you?

In my heart's shrine of af - fec - tion He shall hold the high-est place.
 Can I ev - er cease to love Him, And His good - ness to pro-claim?
 Tho' I spurned Him, He with kind-ness My re - bel - lious heart did woo.
 Take Him now as your Re-deem - er, Earth has not a friend so true.

CHORUS.

How I love Him! . . . How I love Him! . . . Since for
 How I love Him! How I love Him!
 me . . . He bled and died; How I love . . . Him!
 Since for me He bled and died; How I love Him!

My Savior.



Yes, I love Him . . . More than all . . . the world be-side. A-MEN.
Yes, I love Him More than all

