

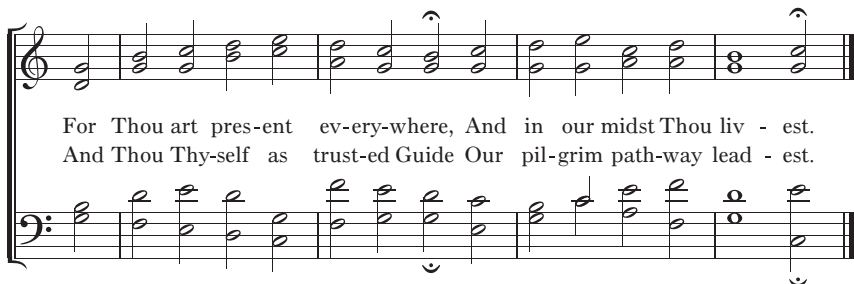
## O Faithful Savior, Thanks to Thee

1. O faith-ful Sav-ior, thanks to Thee, Who hast us not for-sak-en;  
2. With Thy good Spir-it Thou art near, A bless-ed, ho-ly near-ness,

Else we would help-less or-phans be Who unknown ways have tak-en,  
So viv-id, as if we did here Be-hold Thee, Lord, with clear-ness.

With stran-gers in a for-eign land, Who do our speech not un-der-stand,  
Thou giv-est light in this dark vale, The beams of Thy love nev-er fail,

Our cus-toms that Thou giv-est. Nay, we dwell not as or-phans here,  
Our souls Thou rich-ly feed-est; With word and deed Thou dost a-bide,



3. Within Thy Word, Lord, we have Thee, We feel its living powers,  
Whereby Thou dost continually Revive these hearts of ours.  
How kindly Thou dost speak to us, How tenderly dost comfort thus,  
Thy many loved ones teaching! How quickly anguish then departs,  
How warmly glow in us our hearts, How mighty is Thy preaching!

4. Thou in Thy Supper dost present To us Thy love and favor;  
In it we find a deep content Close to Thy heart, O Savior.  
A heart that once its precious blood Poured out for us and for our good,  
That still with love is burning; Thence floweth a rich stream of grace  
And strength for souls in every place, Where men for Thee are yearning.

5. Thou art with us, where two or three In holy union gather,  
And pray in faith, from doubting free, Unto the heav'nly Father.  
For Thou Thyself art present, Lord, Where brethren meet in one accord,  
And blessèd hours are given, A foretaste of that heritage,  
Beyond our earthly pilgrimage, Awaiting us in heaven.

6. Thy sacred peace doth rest upon Our hearts when fears may grieve us;  
What, dying, Thou for us hast won, Thou here on earth dost give us.  
Though troubles in our path may lie, And Satan, world, and sin may try  
With threats to terrify us: In Thee our peace shall anchored be  
Because we fully trust in Thee, And Thou wilt well supply us.

7. Thou art with us—we do not sigh, Uncertain and forsaken;  
We fear not although ills be nigh Upon the path we've taken;  
We dread no cross, though dark its night, No foe's grim wrath or evil might,  
Nor even hell's black portal; For He who is our Lord and King,  
Beneath the shadow of His wing Keeps us for life immortal!

8. Although unseen, Thou art with us; And while we wait in sadness,  
The time is brief till we shall pass Into Thy realm of gladness,  
Forevermore to be with Thee, To view Thy glorious majesty,  
And praise Thy name, O Savior. Abide with us and be our stay  
And guide us safely to the day We see Thy face forever!