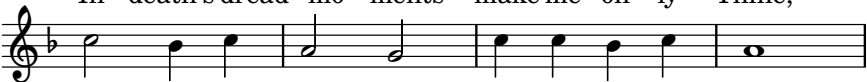




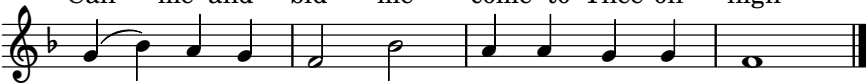
1. Soul of my Sa - vior sanc - ti - fy my breast,  
 2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may thy pas - sion be,  
 3. Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign,



Bod - y of Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest,  
 O bles - sèd Je - sus, hear and an - swer me;  
 In death's dread mo - ments make me on - ly Thine;



Blood of my Sa - vior, bathe me in Thy tide,  
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shel - ter me,  
 Call me and bid me come to Thee on high



Wash me, ye wa - ters flow - ing from His side.  
 So shall I nev - er, nev - er part from Thee.  
 Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.