



1. Je - sus my Sa - vior, Brother, Friend, On whom I cast my eve - ry care, On whom for all things I de - pend, In - spire, and then accept my prayer.

2. If I have tast - ed of thy grace, The grace that sure sal - va - tion brings - If with me now thy Spir - it stays, And hov - 'ring hides me in his wings;

3. Still let him with my weak - ness stay, Nor for a moment's space de - part; E - vil and danger turn a - way, And keep till he renew my heart.

4. When to the right or left I stray, His voice behind me may I hear, "Return, and walk in Christ thy way - Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."