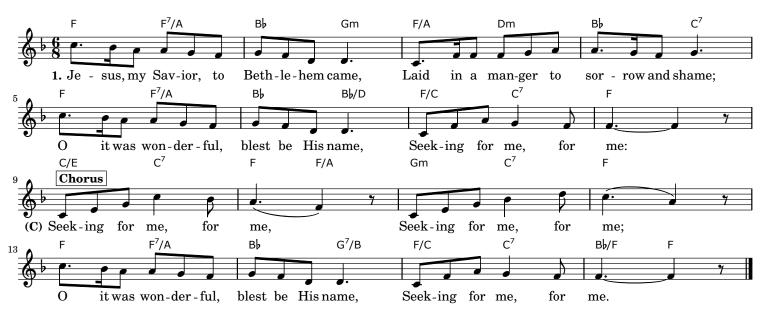
Jesus, my Savior, to Bethlehem came

Gospel — The Savior



- 2. Jesus, my Savior, on Calvary's tree
 Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free;
 O it was wonderful—how could it be?
 Dying for me, for me!
 Dying for me, for me,
 Dying for me, for me;
 - O it was wonderful—how could it be? Dying for me, for me!
- 3. Jesus, my Savior, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring in darkness and cold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!
 - Calling for me, for me,
 - Calling for me, for me;
 - Gently and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!

- 4. Jesus, my Savior, shall come from on high.
 - Sweet is the promise as weary years fly: O I shall see Him descend from the sky,
 - Coming for me, for me!
 - Coming for me, for me,
 - Coming for me, for me;
 - O I shall see Him descend from the sky, Coming for me, for me!

(Repeat the last two lines of each stanza for chorus)