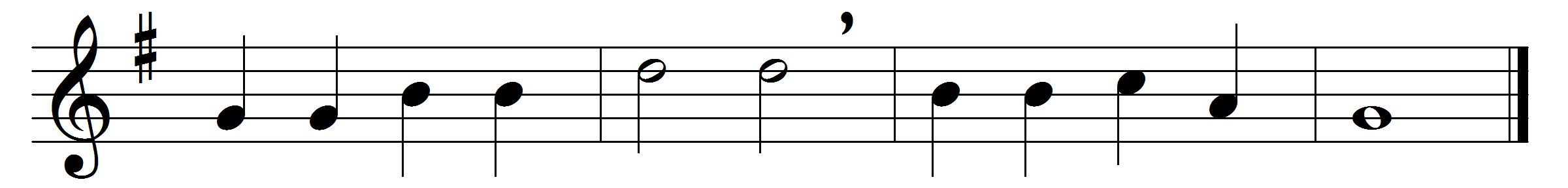
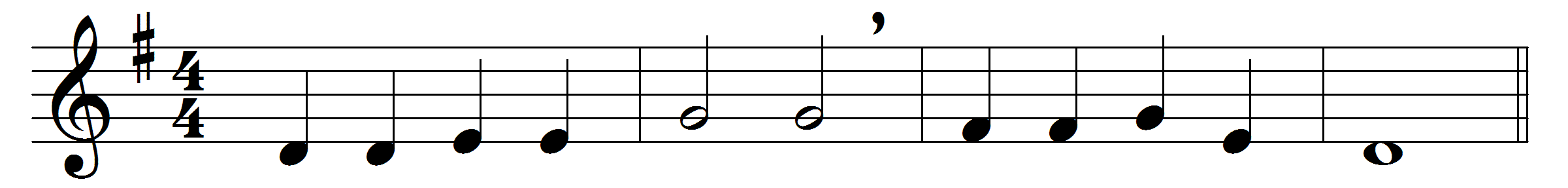
O my Saviour, lifted AMNS 248 Melody: North Coates 6 5. 6 5.



O my Saviour, lifted  
from the earth for me,  
draw me, in thy mercy,  
nearer unto thee.

Lift my earth-bound longings,  
fix them, Lord, above;  
draw me with the magnet  
of thy mighty love.

Lord, thine arms are stretching  
ever far and wide,  
to enfold thy children  
to thy loving side.

And I come, O Jesus:  
dare I turn away?  
No, thy love hath conquered,  
and I come to-day,

bringing all my burdens,  
sorrow, sin, and care;  
at thy feet I lay them,  
and I leave them there.

Words: William Walsham How (1823-1897)

Music: Timothy Richard Matthews (1826-1910)