

F I R S T P L A C E H Y M N

J E S U S, M Y S A V I O R

Reverently

Je - sus, my Sav - ior and my King, Oh how I
Oh, I will love and serve Him too. He is my

love His praise to sing. E - ven in youth and
por - tion here be - low. Now since my Lord hath

through my days, Like Da - vid I will sing His
died for me, Shall I to Him un - grate - ful

praise. He is my proph - et, priest, and head.
be? "Oh no," my heart doth quick re - ply.

Je - sus for me a ran - som paid.
"No, nev - er no, far soon - er die."