**Savior, Thy Dying Love**

**PFTL #565**

1

Savior, Thy dying love

Thou gavest me,

Nor should I aught withhold,

Dear Lord, from Thee:

In love my soul would bow,

My heart fulfill its vow,

Some off'ring bring Thee now,

Something for Thee.

2

At the blest mercy seat,

Pleading for me,

My feeble faith looks up,

Jesus, to Thee:

Help me the cross to bear,

Thy wondrous love declare,

Some song to raise, or pray'r,

Something for Thee.

3

Give me a faithful heart,

Likeness to Thee,

That each departing day

Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,

Some deed of kindness done,

Some wand'rer sought and won,

Something for Thee.

4

All that I am and have,

Thy gifts so free,

In joy, in grief, thro' life,

Dear Lord, for Thee!

And when Thy face I see,

My ransom'd soul shall be,

Thro' all eternity,

Something for Thee.

**Hasta la muerte me amaste**

1

Hasta la muerte Tú

me\_amaste\_a mí;

No debo yo negar

nada a Ti.

Mi\_alma se postrará,

Su voto cumplirá,

Ofrenda traerá,

Algo por Ti.

2

Cristo, mi Mediador,

Ruegas por mí;

Mira mi débil fe

arriba\_a Ti.

Tu cruz yo llevaré,

Tu\_amor declararé,

Cantos levantaré,

Algo por ti.

3

Dame\_un fiel corazón;

Que\_imite\_a ti.

Cada día fugaz

Verá así

Alguna\_obra de\_amor,

Benévola labor,

Ayuda\_al pecador,

Algo por ti.

4

Lo que yo tengo\_y soy,

Dones de ti,

En gozo o\_en dolor,

¡Te doy a ti!

Y\_al ver tu cara\_allá,

Mi\_alma salva será

Por la eternidad

Algo por ti.