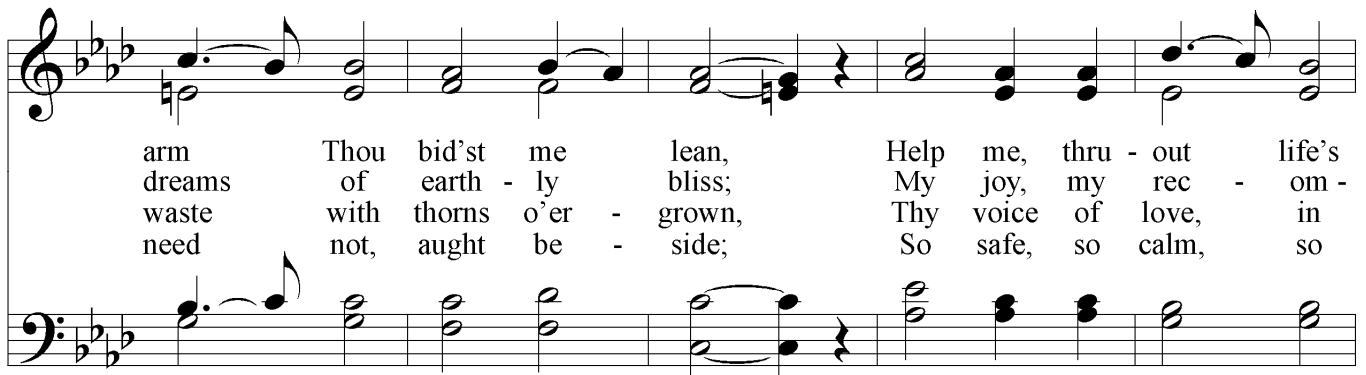


# O Holy Savior! Friend Unseen

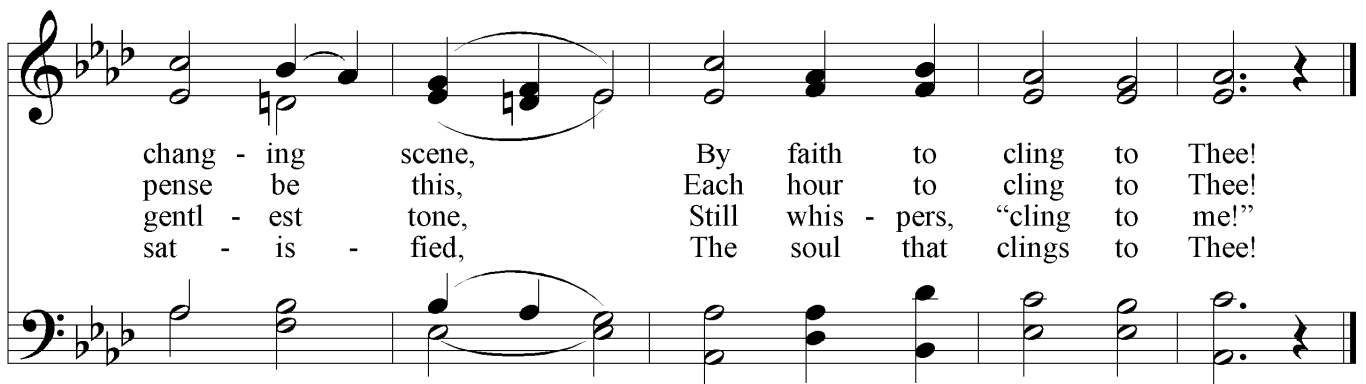
FLEMMING



1. O Ho - ly Sav - ior! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine  
2. With - out a mur - mur I dis - miss My for - mer  
3. Tho' oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's drear - y  
4. Tho' faith and hope are of - ten tried, I ask not,



arm Thou bid'st me lean, Help me, thru - out life's  
dreams of earth - ly bliss; My joy, my rec - om -  
waste with thorns o'er - grown, Thy voice of love, in  
need not, aught be - side; So safe, so calm, so



chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee!  
pense be this, Each hour to cling to Thee!  
gentl - est tone, Still whis - pers, "cling to me!"  
sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee!