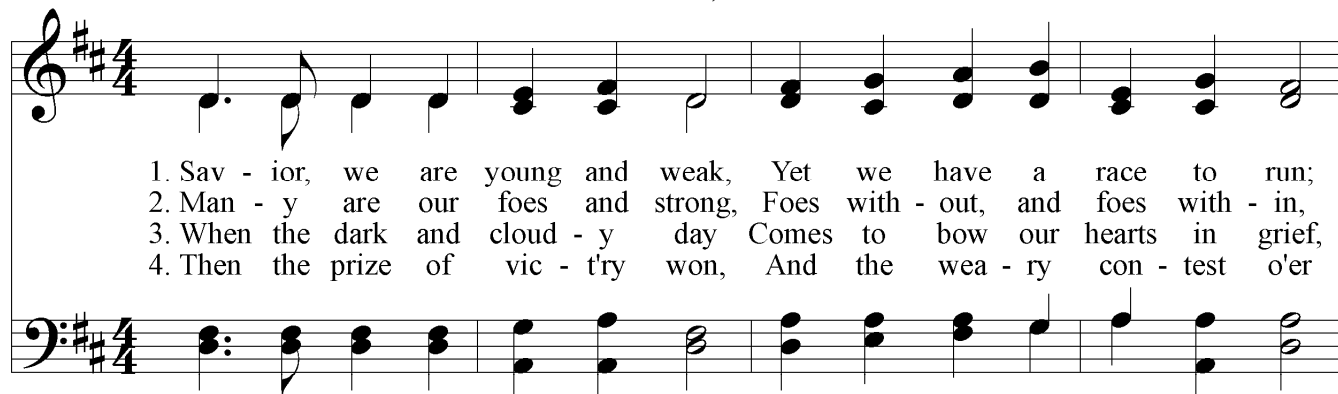
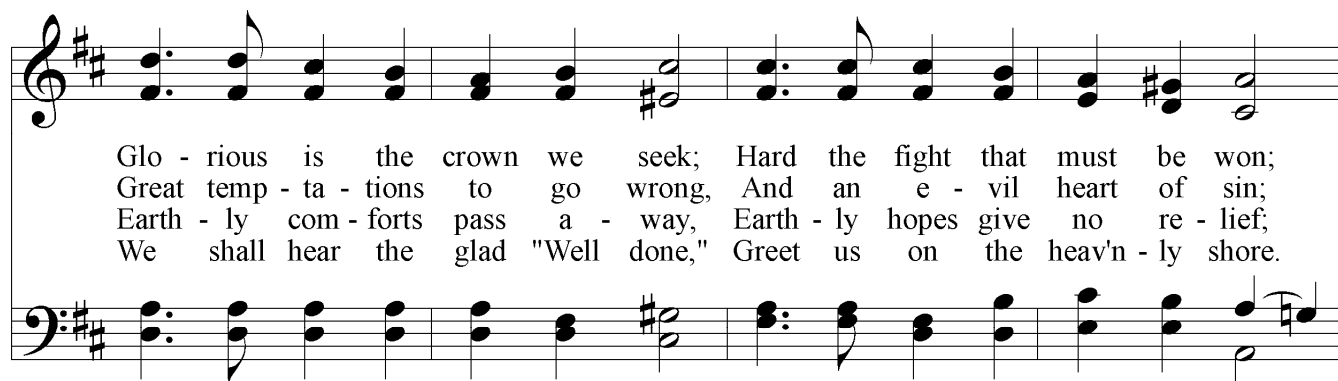


Savior, We Are Young And Weak

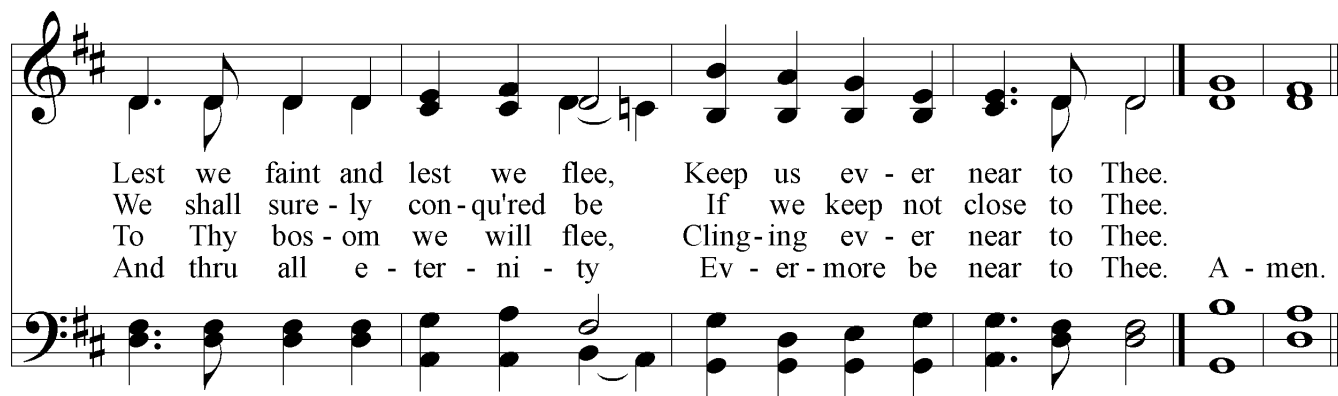
STOWELL 7s, 6 Lines.



1. Sav - ior, we are young and weak, Yet we have a race to run;
2. Man - y are our foes and strong, Foes with - out, and foes with - in,
3. When the dark and cloud - y day Comes to bow our hearts in grief,
4. Then the prize of vic - t'ry won, And the wea - ry con - test o'er



Glo - rious is the crown we seek; Hard the fight that must be won;
Great temp - ta - tions to go wrong, And an e - vil heart of sin;
Earth - ly com - forts pass a - way, Earth - ly hopes give no re - lief;
We shall hear the glad "Well done," Greet us on the heav'n - ly shore.



Lest we faint and lest we flee, Keep us ev - er near to Thee.
We shall sure - ly con - qu'ered be If we keep not close to Thee.
To Thy bos - om we will flee, Cling - ing ev - er near to Thee.
And thru all e - ter - ni - ty Ev - er - more be near to Thee. A - men.