

Bb Major Caleb Jarvis Taylor, 1815.

Arr. - E. J. King, 1844.

1. I love my bless - ed Sav - ior, I feel I'm in His fa - vor, And I am His for - ev - er, if I but faith - ful prove;
2. Poor sin - ners may de - ride me, And un - be - liev - ers chide me, But noth - ing shall di - vide me From Je - sus, my best friend;
3. The pleas - ing time is has - t'ning, My tot - t'ring frame is wast - ing, Whilst I'm en - gaged in prais - ing, Im - pell - ed by His love.

And now I'm bound for Ca - naan, I feel my sins for - giv - en, And soon shall get to heav - en To sing re - deem - ing love.
Sup - port - ed by His pow - er, I long to see the hour That bids my spir - it tow - er, And all my trou - bles end.
When yon - der shin - ing or - ders, Who sing on Ca - naan's bor - ders, Shall bear me to the Lord there, To praise His name a - bove.