

Communion Hymn

Poem by Mary Baker Eddy

Schubert
adapted K. Stephenson

Molto lento

Voice

3 *pp* 6

3 *p* Saw ye my Sav - iour? Heard ye the glad

5 sound? Felt ye the pow'r of the Word? 'Twas the Truth that made us

7 free, And was found by you and me in the

f *rit.*

f *rit.*

a tempo

8

life and the love of our Lord. Mourner, it

9

calls you,—"Come to my bos - om, Love wipes your tears all a- way, And will

11

lift the shade of gloom and make ra - diant room Midst the

12

glories of one endless day." Saw ye my Sav -