

Our Saviour's Love

Have you not heard of our dear Saviour's love

And how He suffered like some harmless dove?

Still we in all our wickedness remain,

Christ will not shed His blood for us again

variant first line for verses 2 and 3

Give to the poor for you lend it to the Lord,

Have you not heard of our dear Saviour's love
 And how He suffered like some harmless dove?
 Still we in all our wickedness remain
 Christ will not shed His blood for us again

Give to the poor for you lend it to the Lord;
 The cheerful giver God will well reward.
 [?---. -----.. ---.]
 [?---. -----.. ---.]

The sin of drunkenness leave off in time,
 For this is a [notorious crime]. [Singer unsure of these words]
 Live sober lives and let your conscience clear
 [For?] somehow death may come no tongue can tell.

Source: Sung by Charley Williams of Brockweir. Collected by Bob Patten and Andrew Taylor 19 November 1977.