

# I am Naught without my Savior

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Text: David Macfarlane

Music: Nathan Howe

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I am naught with - out my Sa - vior;  
In the days of my re - col - lec - tion,  
Dimmed on earth Lord, and I have I trus - ted shall serve in Thee;  
Send me, Lord, I shall serve in Thee;

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I shall live to give Him laud. Taste of mer - cy  
I was known to Him by name, Cho - sen by di -  
I for - got the Sa - vior's name, But - sen by voice of -  
all my heart I give Thee, Thee, E'en my will sur -  
I will trust in Thee for - e'er. In the arm of

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I shall sa - vor as I grow to know my God.  
vine e - lec - tion ere the heav'n and earth were framed.  
kind cor - rec - tion brought me to my knees a - gain.  
ren - dered to Thee, giv'n in all hu - mi - li - ty.  
flesh un - wor - thy is there glo - ry? No, not e'er.

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Life e - ter - nal is Thy pro - mise; life with Thee is  
Wal - king in His light, He taught me; Him I fol - lowed  
Like a stream of li - ving wa - ter, O the sweet fa -  
Then, O Rock of my voice sal - va - tion, guide me with Thy  
E'er as - cends my voice in prai - ses un - to Thee, Thy my

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my de - sire. Marked the path is,  
e - v'ry hour. "Build my king - dom,"  
mi - liar sound! Christ the Son, Sal -  
gen - tie hand; Grant my soul sweet  
I - ron Rod. Praise be Thine, O

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keep me on it; cleanse, re - fine me in Thy fire.  
He be - sought me, "Til I come in glo - ry and pow'r."  
va - tion's Fa - ther, broke the chains which held me bound.  
ju - bi - la - tion as I the I serve which held fel - low man.  
Rock of A - ges; hail the the e - ver - las - ting God!