

Caleb Jarvis Taylor

E.J. King. Alto by O.A. Parris

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, While 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 ho - ur 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.