

Our Saviour's Love

Collected by
Bob Patten and Andrew Taylor 1977

Sung by Charley Williams (68)
of Brockweir, Glos



Have you not heard of our dear sav- iour's love?

5



And how he suf- ferred like some harm- less dove?

9



Still we in all our wick-ed - ness re - main,

13



Christ will not shed his blood for us a gain.

First line variation for verse 2 & 3

Variations V. 2&3



Give to the poor and you lend it to the Lord. (etc.)

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.
In that sweet place where holy angels dwell,
For how soon death may come no man can tell.

**see note*

**see note*

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

** 'sad' extra to fill line*

Song for Singing from recorded version by Bob Patten and Andrew Taylor and transcribed by Pat Palmer

Source: Recording of Charley Williams (b.1909) in 1977 and published in 'Let Us Be Merry'

Notes: * Words missed by singer have been taken from a Bodleian Broadside by T. Bloomer, Printer, Birmingham printed 1817-1827 (14 verses) [http://bodley24.bodley.ox.ac.uk/cgi-bin/acwwweng/ballads/image.pl?ref=Douce+adds.+137\(11\)&id=14939.gif&seq=1&size=0](http://bodley24.bodley.ox.ac.uk/cgi-bin/acwwweng/ballads/image.pl?ref=Douce+adds.+137(11)&id=14939.gif&seq=1&size=0)

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