

1 & 2. The Au - thor of sal - va - tion, The Sa - viour meek and mild,
3 & 4. No stain of sin nor fol - ly, Could ev - er cloud His brow;

Once took a low - ly sta - tion, Be - came a lit - tle child.
His heart, so pure and ho - ly, With love did ev - er glow.

In in - fan - cy a strang - er, How mean was His a - bode!
And when His foes as - sailed Him, He sought but to for - give;

His cra - dle was a man - ger, Him - self the Son of God.
When to the cross they nailed Him, He died that they might live.