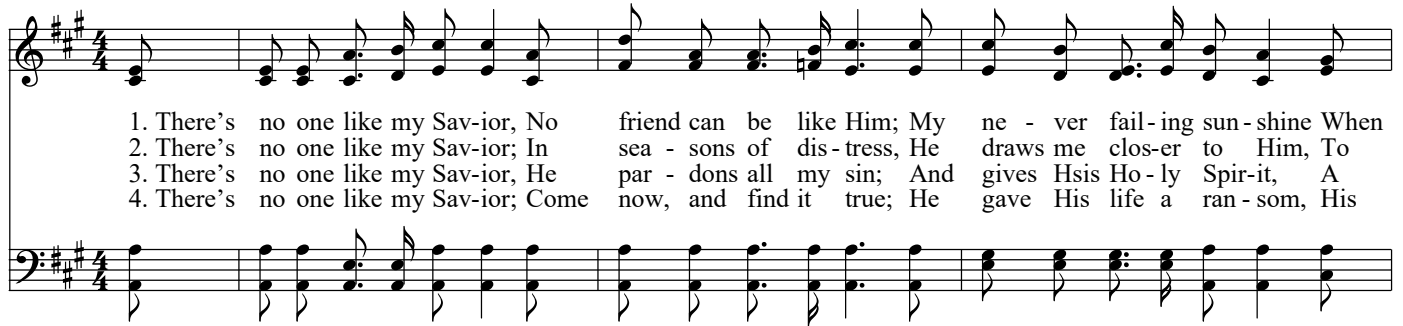


# No One Like My Savior

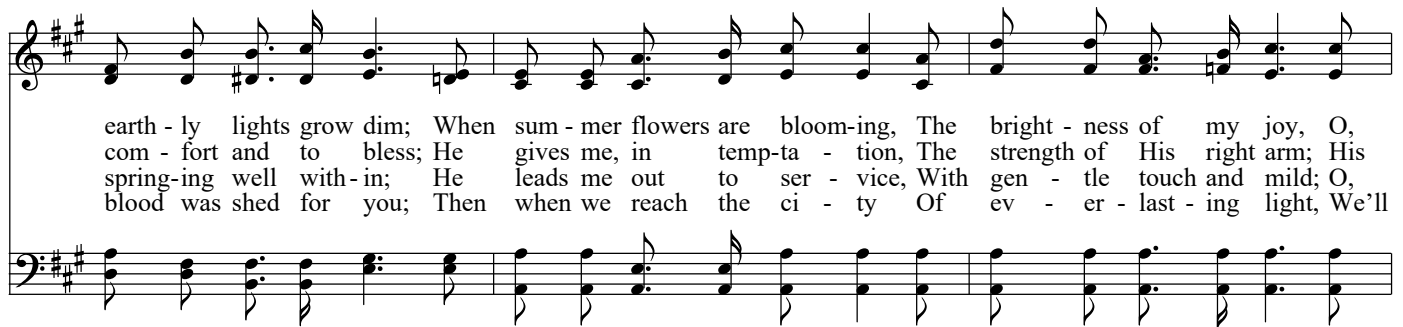
Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1900

E. E. Satterlee

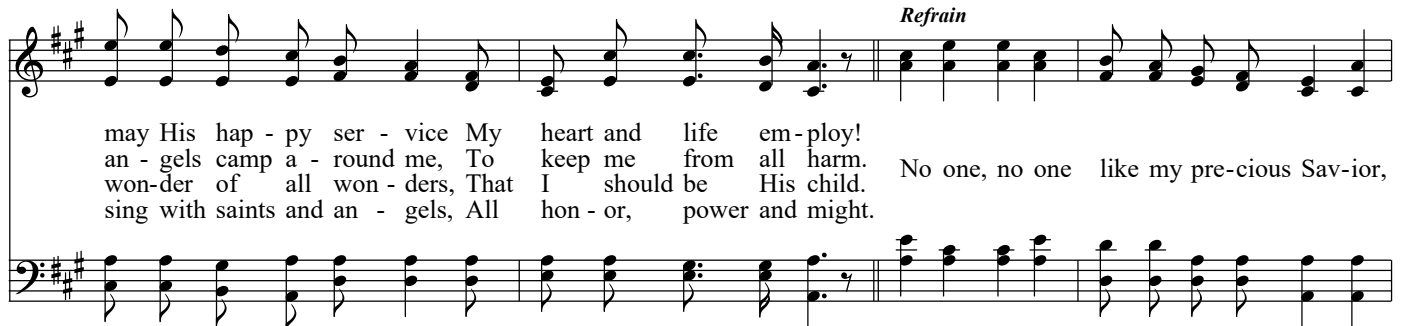
♩ = 90



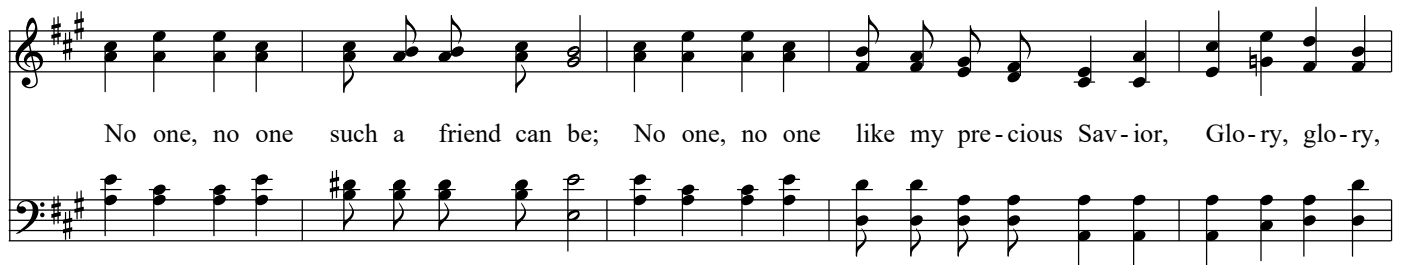
1. There's no one like my Sav-ior, No friend can be like Him; My ne - ver fail-ing sun-shine When  
2. There's no one like my Sav-ior; In sea - sons of dis-tress, He draws me clos-er to Him, To  
3. There's no one like my Sav-ior, He par - dons all my sin; And gives Hsis Ho - ly Spir-it, A  
4. There's no one like my Sav-ior; Come now, and find it true; He gave His life a ran - som, His



earth - ly lights grow dim; When sum - mer flowers are bloom-ing, The bright - ness of my joy, O,  
com - fort and to bless; He gives me, in temp-ta - tion, The strength of His right arm; His  
spring-ing well with-in; He leads me out to ser - vice, With gen - tle touch and mild; O,  
blood was shed for you; Then when we reach the ci - ty Of ev - er - last - ing light, We'll



*Refrain*  
may His hap - py ser - vice My heart and life em-ploy!  
an - gels camp a - round me, To keep me from all harm. No one, no one like my pre-cious Sav-ior,  
won-der of all won - ders, That I should be His child.  
sing with saints and an - gels, All hon - or, power and might.



No one, no one such a friend can be; No one, no one like my pre-cious Sav-ior, Glo-ry, glo-ry,



*rit.*  
Je-sus cares for me.