

# Encircled in Our Savior's Love

Text by Lettice O. Rich

Music by Donald Bugg

♩ = 36-46

En - cir - cled in our Sav - ior's love, What then \_\_\_ have we to fear? \_\_\_  
When steps are slow, he lifts \_\_\_ us up To climb \_\_\_ a high - er hill, \_\_\_  
He calms the winds of dis - be - lief When storms \_\_\_ a - round us roll. \_\_\_  
With faith in his re - dee - ming love, Then may \_\_\_ we wor - thy be \_\_\_

Though foes of truth may try \_\_\_ our faith, His help is al - ways near. \_\_\_  
That we may drink the swee - ter cup Of God's \_\_\_ un - fol - ding will. \_\_\_  
His Spi - rit soft - ly whis - pers peace, Sweet peace \_\_\_ un - to the soul. \_\_\_  
To dwell with him in realms \_\_\_ a - bove Through all \_\_\_ e - ter - ni - ty. \_\_\_

His great a - to - ning sac - ri - fice We scarce can com - pre - hend, \_\_\_  
Our Cou - rage in \_\_\_ a troub - led world To rise a - bove \_\_\_ the strife, \_\_\_  
En - circ - led in \_\_\_ our Sav - ior's love, We ne - ver walk \_\_\_ a - lone. \_\_\_  
En - cir - cled in \_\_\_ our Sav - ior's love, His glo - ry we'll \_\_\_ be - hold. \_\_\_

For sure - ly he hath borne \_\_\_ our griefs, Our Sav - ior, Lord and Friend. \_\_\_  
He lives. He loves. He leads \_\_\_ the way To ev - er - las - ting life. \_\_\_  
His word, a lamp un - to \_\_\_ our feet, Will guide \_\_\_ our way back home. \_\_\_  
How won - der - ful that day \_\_\_ will be With - in \_\_\_ the Fa - ther's fold! \_\_\_