

# Saw Ye My Savior?

*text from Spiritual Folk Songs of Early America,  
collected and edited by George Pullen Jackson (1937)*

Saw ye my Savior, saw ye my Savior,  
saw ye my savior and God?  
Oh, he died on Calvary to atone for you and me,  
and to free us from sorrow's great load.

He was extended, he was extended,  
painfully nailed to the cross (O, my Lord);  
then he bowed his head and died, thus my Lord was crucified,  
to atone for a world that was lost (O, my Lord).

Jesus hung bleeding, Jesus hung bleeding,  
three dreadful hours in great pain,  
whilst the sun refused to shine when his majesty divine  
was derided, insulted, and slain.

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