

I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

Verse

F B \flat F Dm B \flat C F

1 I greet thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,
 Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,
 Thou art the life, by which a - lone we live,
 Thou hast the true in and per - fect gen - tle - ness;
 Our hope is in no oth - er save in thee;

5 B \flat C Gm Gm/B \flat C

my on - ly trust and Sav - ior of my heart,
 reign - ing om - ni - po - tent in ev - ery place:
 and all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;
 no harsh - ness hast thou and no bit - ter - ness.
 our faith is built up - on thy prom - ise free;

9 F C F G C

who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
 so come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;
 sus - tain us by thy power,
 O grant to us the thee,
 Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

13

F Dm A Gm F/A Csus4 C F

I shine and that that
pray on give us may in thy
thee from with strength
our hearts all thy pure
light of every try - ing
in per - fect u - ni - ty.
we ev - er - more en - dure.