

# 460 I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art, My on - ly  
 2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace, Reign - ing om -  
 3. Thou art the Life, by which a - lone we live, And all our  
 4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness, No harsh - ness  
 5. Our hope is in no oth - er save in Thee; Our faith is

trust and Sav - ior of my heart, Who pain didst un - der - go for  
 nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry place: So come, O King, and our whole  
*sub - stance and our strength re - ceive; Oh, com - fort us in death's ap -*  
 hast Thou and no bit - ter - ness: Make us to taste the sweet grace  
 built up - on Thy prom - ise free; Oh, grant to us such strong - er

my poor sake; I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
 be - ing sway; Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.  
*proach - ing hour, Strong - heart - ed then to face it by Thy pow'r.*  
 found in Thee And ev - er stay in Thy sweet u - ni - ty.  
 hope and sure That we can bold - ly con - quer and en - dure.

Music Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)

LONGWOOD (Barnby)

Text: attr. Jean Calvin (1509-1564); tr. Elizabeth Lee Smith, 1868, alt.

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