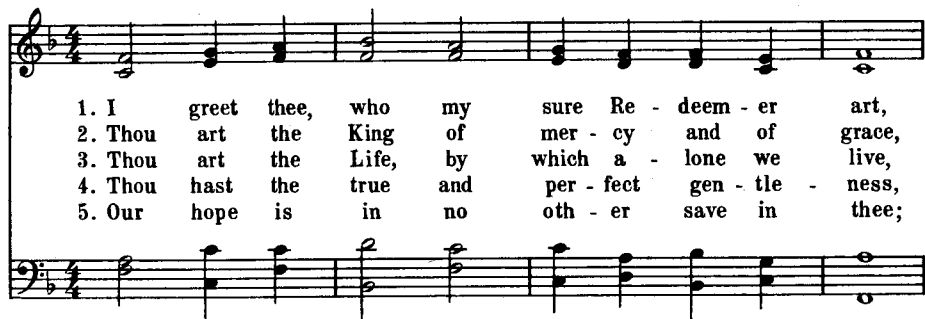


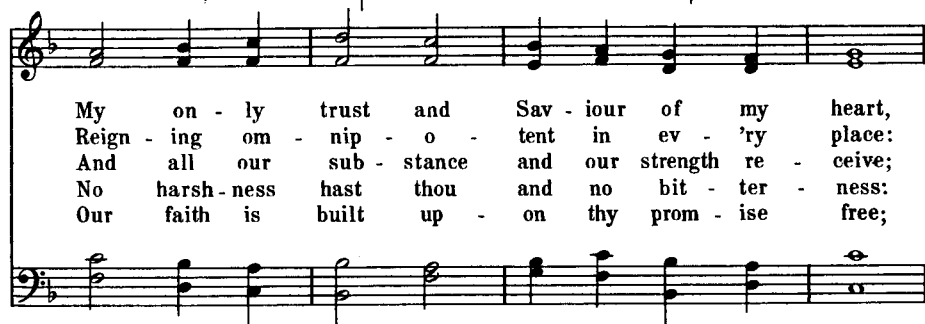
*Who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world... Gal. 1:4*

Strasbourg *Psalter*, 1545

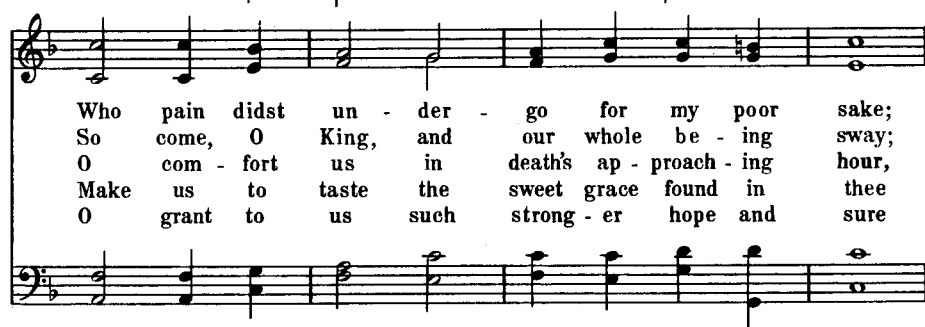
TOULON 10. 10. 10. 10.  
Geneva *Psalter*, 1551



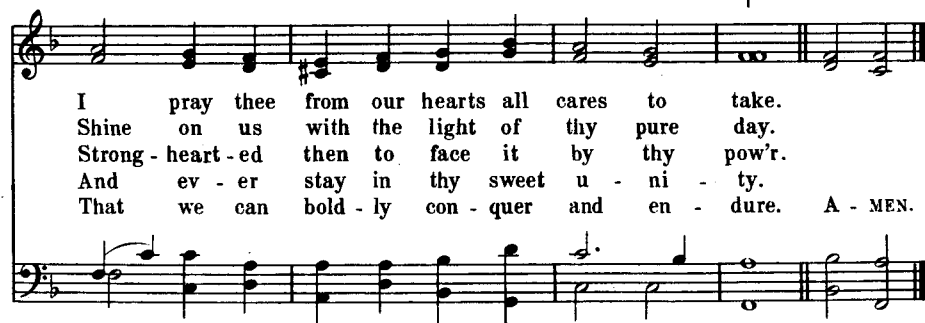
1. I greet thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,  
2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,  
3. Thou art the Life, by which a - lone we live,  
4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness,  
5. Our hope is in no oth - er save in thee;



My on - ly trust and Sav - iour of my heart,  
Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry 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;



Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;  
So come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;  
O com - fort us in death's ap - proach - ing hour,  
Make us to taste the sweet grace found in thee  
O grant to us such strong - er hope and sure



I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
Shine on us with the light of thy pure day.  
Strong - heart - ed then to face it by thy pow'r.  
And ev - er stay in thy sweet u - ni - ty.  
That we can bold - ly con - quer and en - dure. A - MEN.