

HYMN

I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art

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 - 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.

who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
 so come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;
 Com - fort us by thy faith and by thy power,
 Make us to taste the sweet grace found in thee
 Come, give us peace, make us so strong and sure,

I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.
 shine on us with the light of thy pure day.
 nor daunt our hearts when comes the try - ing hour.
 and ev - er stay in thy sweet u - nit - y.
 that we may con - querors be and ill - en - dure.

Text: John Calvin, 1509–1564; tr. Elizabeth L. Smith, 1868
 Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551, adapt.

10 10 10 10
 JE TE SALUE
 Alternative tune: TOULON