

HYMN

Our great Redeemer, as he breathed

D (Em D) G D Bm7 E7 A

1 Our great Re-deem-er, as he breathed his ten-der last fare-well,
 2 He came in tongues of liv-ing flame to teach, con-vince, sub-due;
 3 And ev-ery vir-tue we pos-sess, and ev-ery vic-tory won,
 4 Spir-it of pu-ri-ty and grace, our fail-ing strength re-new;

A7 D G D7 G D A7 D

a guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queathed with us to dwell.
 un-seen as rush-ing wind he came-as power-ful too.
 and ev-ery thought of hol-i-ness are his a-lone.
 and make our hearts a worth-ier place to wel-come you.

Text: Harriet Auber, 1829, alt.,

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