

## 215 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;  
 Sus - tain us by thy faith and by thy power,  
 O grant to us the grace we find in thee,  
 Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,


I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
 shine on us with the light of thy pure day.  
 give us strength in ev - ery try - ing hour.  
 that we may dwell in per - fect u - ni - ty.  
 that in thy strength we ev - er - more en - dure.

# I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art

Alternative tune

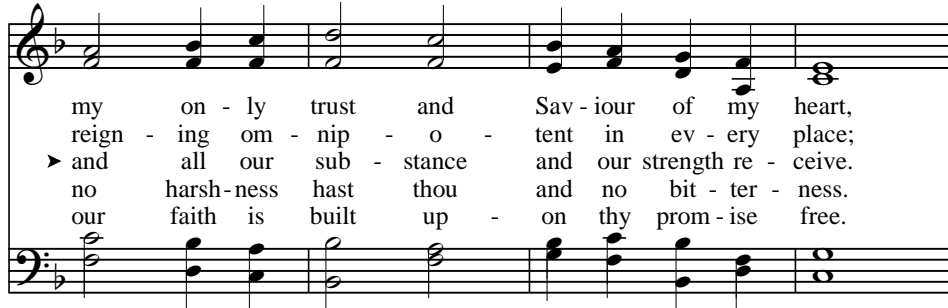
Capo 3:

D A D G D A Bm G A D



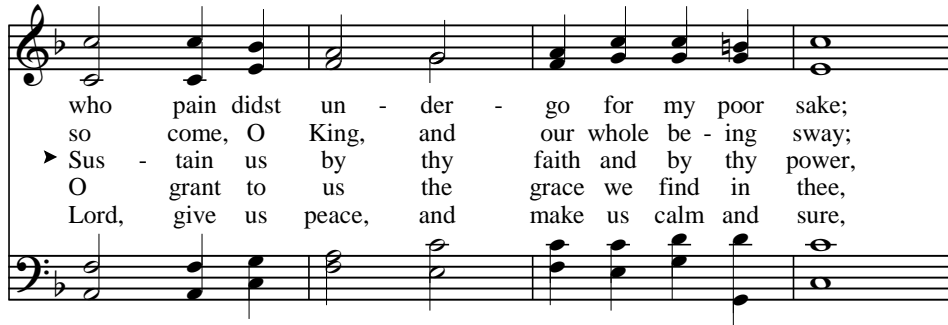
1 I greet thee, who my sure Re-deem-er art,  
2 Thou art the King of mer-cy and of grace,  
3 Thou art the life by which a-lone we live,  
4 Thou hast the true and per-fect gen-tle-ness;  
5 Our hope is in no oth-er save in thee;

G D G D A7 D Em Bm A




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.

D A7 D A D A E7 A



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 faith and by thy power,  
O grant to us the grace we find in thee,  
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

D A Bm F# Bm Em D A7 D



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

Tune: Genevan Psalter, 1551, adapt.

10 10 10 10  
TOULON