

## 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 - long 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 - ni - po - 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 un - it - 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  
 RESOLUTION  
 Alternate tune: TOULON