

I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

F C F B \flat F C Dm B \flat C F F B \flat F

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

B \flat F C F Gm Dm C F C F C

trust and Sav - ior of my heart, who pain didst un - der -
nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry place: so come, O King, and
sub - stance and our strength re - ceive; O com - fort us in
hast thou and no bit - ter - ness: make us to taste the
built up - on thy prom - ise free; O grant to us such

F C Gsus4 G C F C Dm A Dm Gm F C F

go for my poor sake; I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.
our whole be - ing sway; shine on us with the light of thy pure day.
death's ap - proach - ing hour, strong - heart - ed then to face it by thy pow'r.
sweet grace found in thee and ev - er stay in thy sweet u - ni - ty.
strong - er hope and sure that we can bold - ly con - quer and en - dure.