Blessed Redeemer

Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us. Galatians 3:13

1. Up Cal-v'ry's moun-tain one dread-ful morn Walked Christ, my Sav-iour,
   wea-ry and worn; Fac-ing for sin-ners death on the cross,
   deem-er! Seems now I see Him on Cal-va- ry's tree;
   bleed-ing, for sin-ners plead-ing, blind and un-heed-ing, dy-ing for me!

2. "Fa-ther, for-give them," thus did He pray, E'en while His life-blood
   flowed fast a-way. Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe,
   wound-ed and
   blest-ed Redeemer! Pre-cious Re-deem-er! Pray-ing for sin-ners while in such woe,

3. O how I love Him, Sav-iour and Friend! How can my prais-es
   ev-er find end? Thro' years un-num-bered on heav-en's shore,
   ev-er more. My tongue shall praise Him for-ev-er-more.
   blest-ed Redeemer! Pre-cious Re-deem-er! Seems now I see Him on Cal-va-ry's tree;

TEXT: Avis B. Christiansen
MUSIC: Harry Dixon Loes

9.9.9.9. with Refrain

Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho