O, My Redeemer

"I know that my Redeemer lives..." (Job 19:25)

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. O my Redeem-er, What a Friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a
   re-fuge I have found in Thee!

2. When in their beau-ti- ty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light. Then, O my
   Sa-viour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon-der man-sions,
   Where the dear ones, gone be-fore, Sing Thy praise for ev-er,
   To a calm, sweet rest.
   On that peace-ful shore. Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is
   lost in Thee; Near-er, draw near-er, Bles-sed Lord, to me.

3. Je-sus, my Sa-viour, When the last deep shad-ows fall; When, in the
   si-ence I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms re-pos-ing,
   Let me breathe my life a-way, And a-wake tri-un-plant,
   In e-ter-nal day.

HUBERT P. MAIN

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