

O, My Redeemer

"I know that my Redeemer lives..." (Job 33:28)

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1. O my Re-deem-er, What a Friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a re- fuge I have found in Thee! When the way was drea- ry,
 2. When in their beau- ty, Stars un- veil their sil- ver light, Then, O my Sa- viour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon- der man- sions,
 3. Je- sus, my Sa- viour, When the last deep sha- dows fall; When, in the si- lence I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms re- pos- ing,

And my heart was sore op- press'd, 'Twas Thy voice that lull'd me,
 Where the dear ones, gone be- fore, Sing Thy praise for- ev- er,
 Let me breathe my life a- way, And a- wake tri- um- phant,

To a calm, sweet rest.
 On that peace- ful shore. Near- er, draw near- er, Till my soul is
 In e- ter- nal day.

lost in Thee; Near- er, draw near- er, Bles- sed Lord, to me.