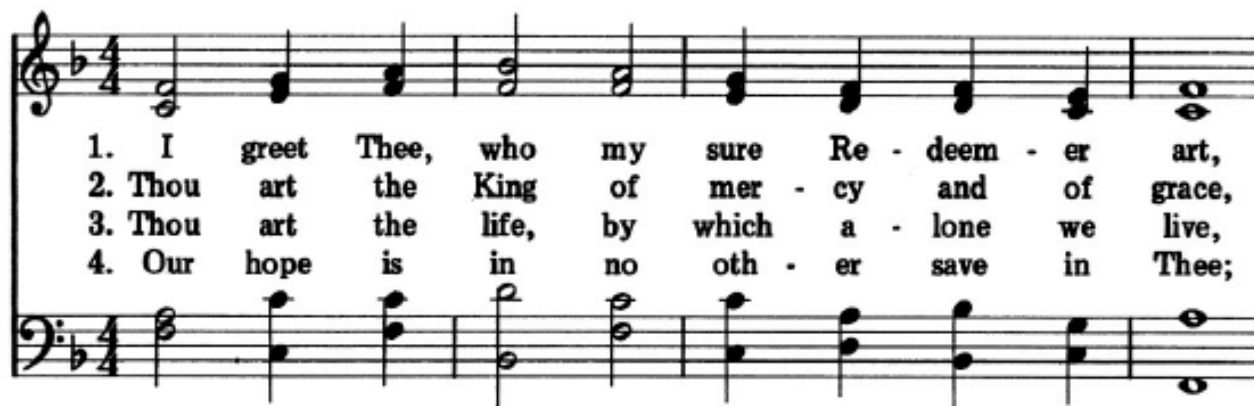
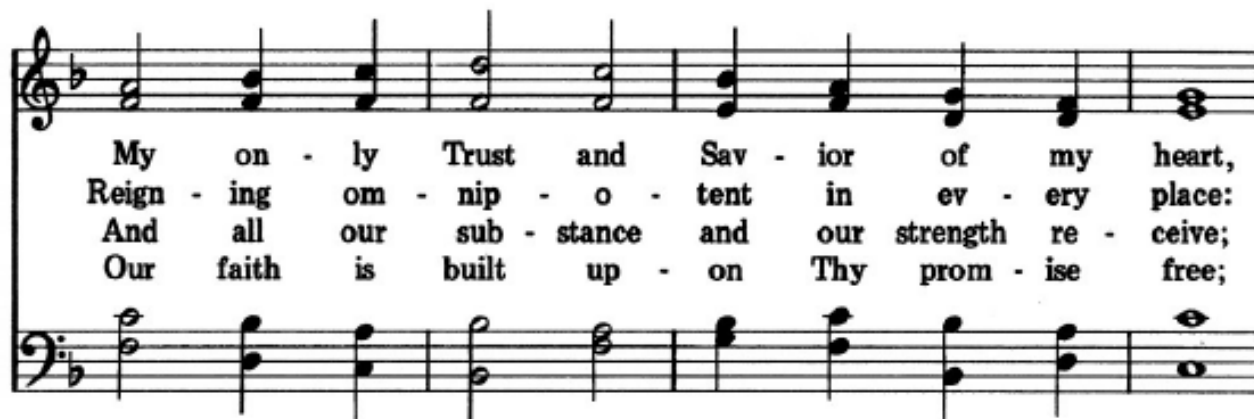


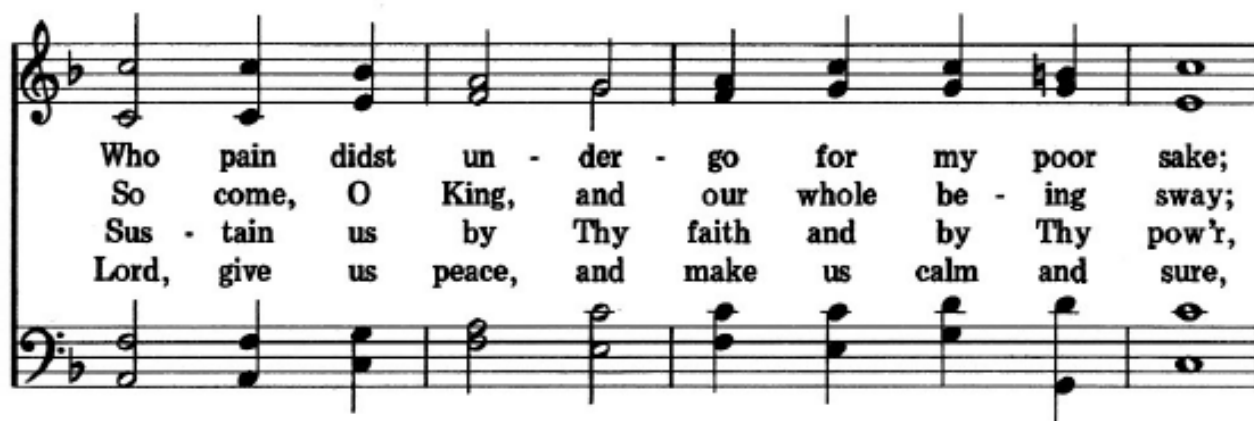
# I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art



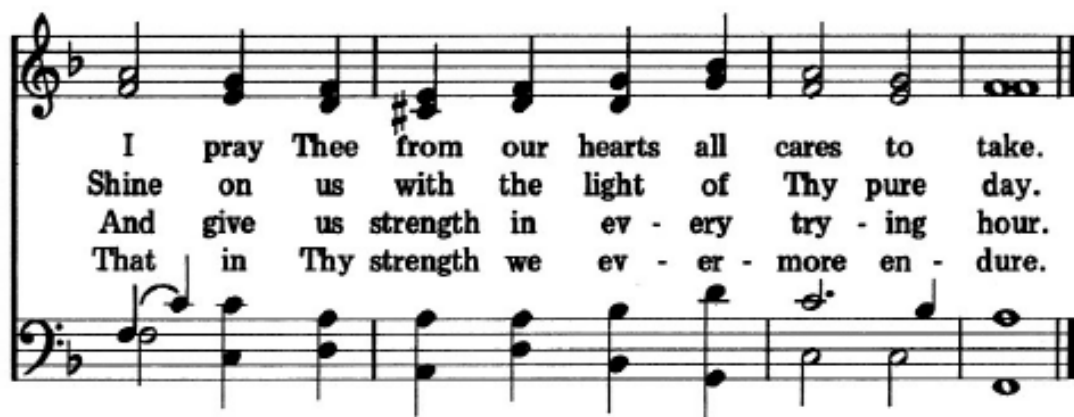
1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,  
2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,  
3. Thou art the life, by which a - lone we live,  
4. Our hope is in no oth - er save in Thee;



My on - ly Trust and Sav - ior of my heart,  
Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - ery place:  
And all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;  
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;  
Sus - tain us by Thy faith and by Thy pow'r,  
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,



I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.  
And give us strength in ev - ery try - ing hour.  
That in Thy strength we ev - er - more en - dure.