

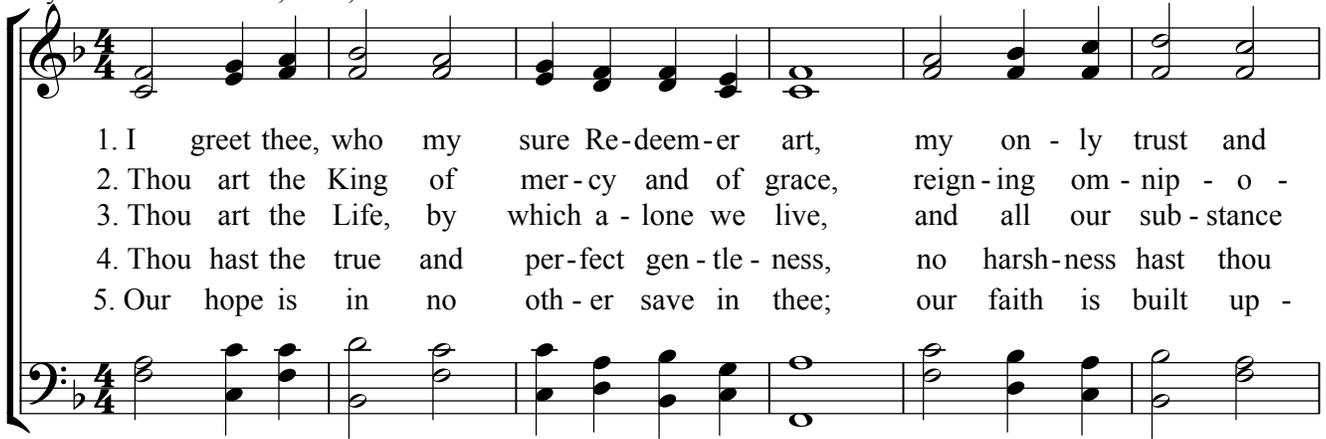
I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

TOULON

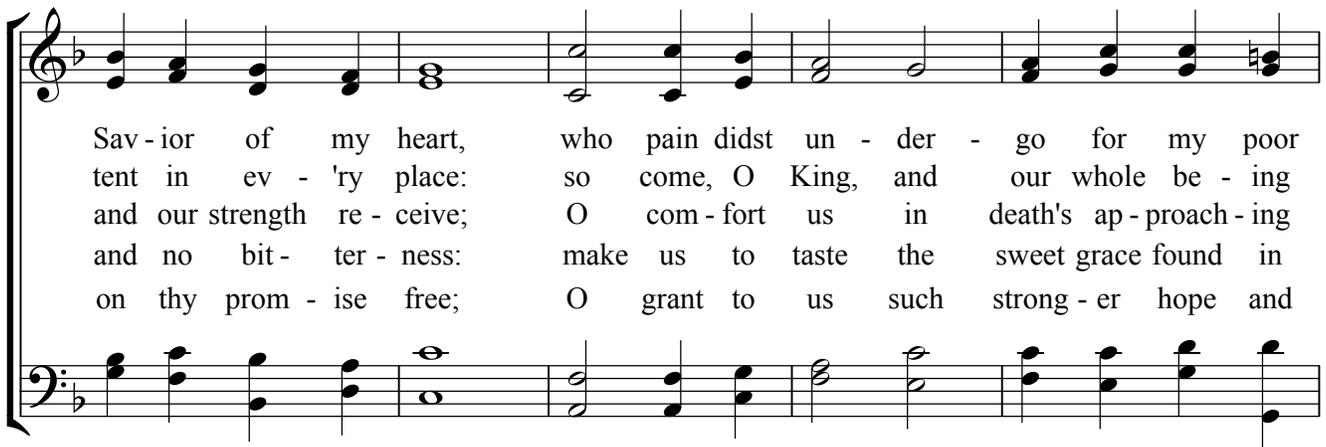
Strasbourg Psalter, 1545

Tr. by Elizabeth L. Smith, 1868, alt. 1961

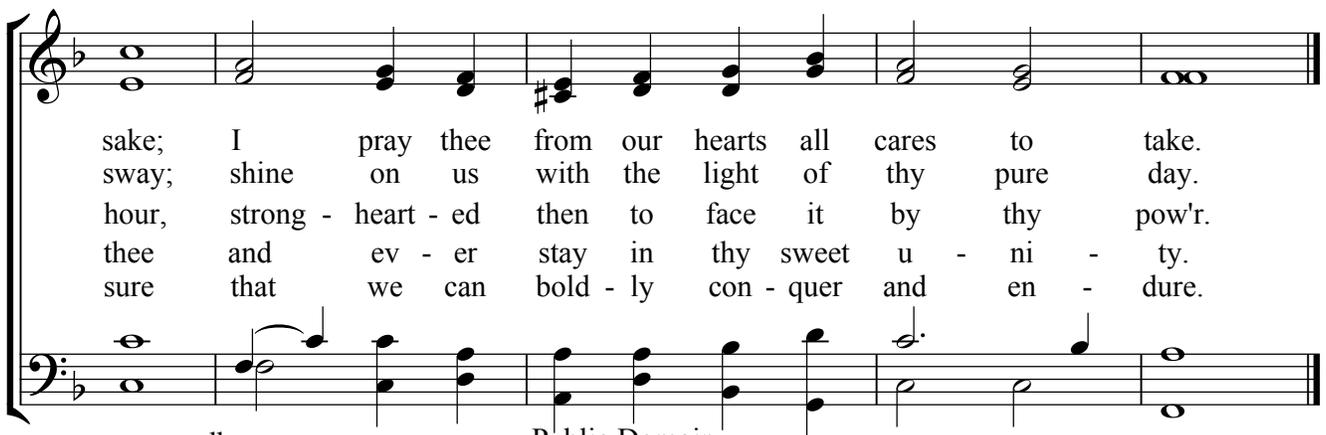
Genevan Psalter, 1551



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



Sav - ior of my heart, who pain didst un - der - go for my poor
 tent in ev - 'ry place: so come, O King, and our whole be - ing
 and our strength re - ceive; O com - fort us in death's ap - proach - ing
 and no bit - ter - ness: make us to taste the sweet grace found in
 on thy prom - ise free; O grant to us such strong - er hope and



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