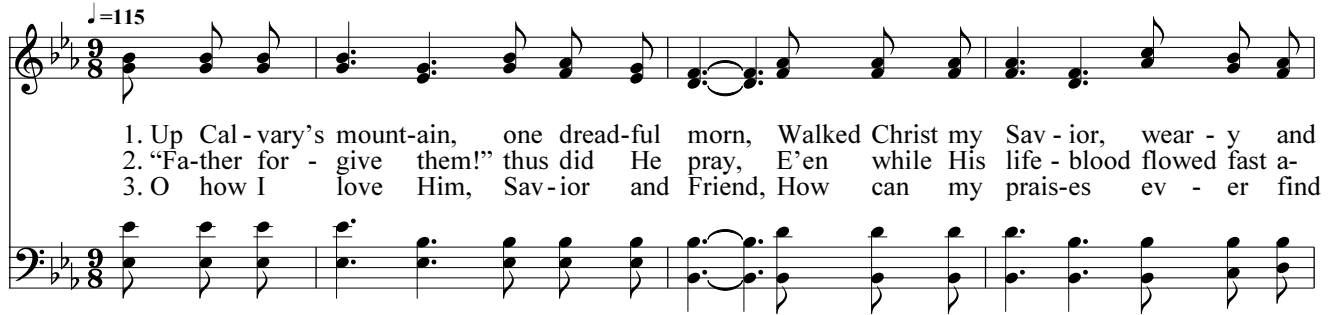


Blessè Redeemer

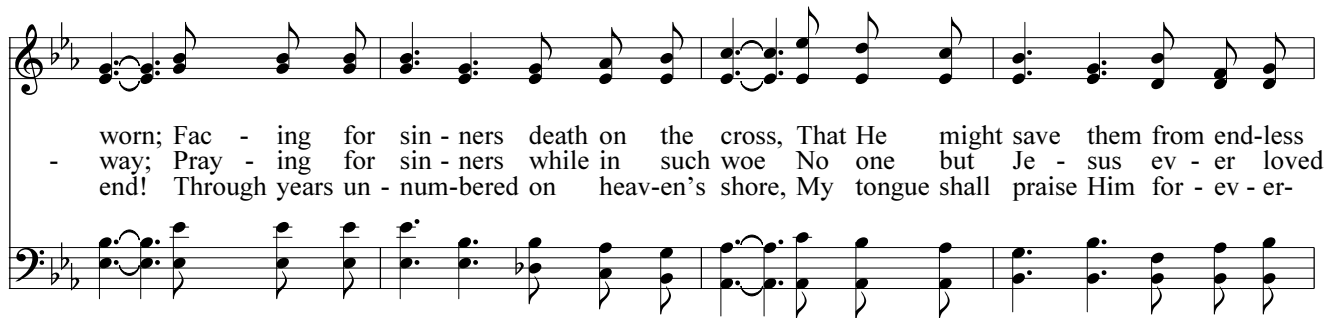
Avis Marguerite Burgeson Christiansen, 1920

Harry Dixon Loes

♩=115

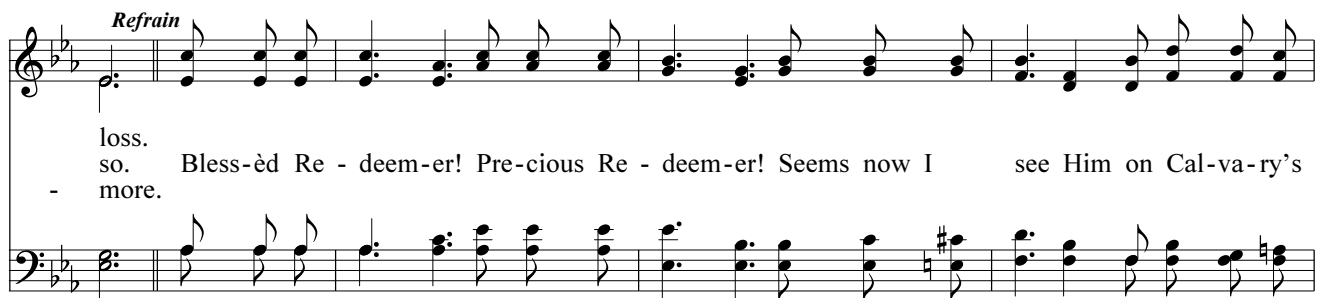


1. Up Cal - vary's mount - ain, one dread - ful morn, Walked Christ my Sav - ior, wear - y and
2. "Fa - ther for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His life - blood flowed fast a -
3. O how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend, How can my prais - es ev - er find

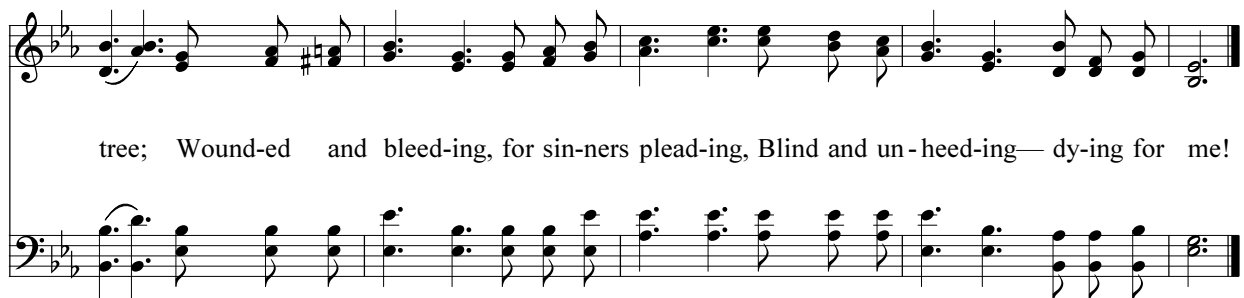


worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners death on the cross, That He might save them from end - less
- way; Pray - ing for sin - ners while in such woe No one but Je - sus ev - er loved
end! Through years un - num - bered on heav - en's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er -

Refrain



loss.
so. Bless - èd Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I see Him on Cal - va - ry's
- more.



tree; Wound - ed and bleed - ing, for sin - ners plead - ing, Blind and un - heed - ing— dy - ing for me!