

Our blest Redeemer

Words: Harriet Auber (1773-1862)

Music © Neil Hawes March 2003

♩ = 88

S/A Unison

mf

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed his

T/B Unison

Organ

mp

Ped.

mf

S/A

T/B

ten - der last fare - well, a guide, a com - for - ter be - queathed, with us to


S/A

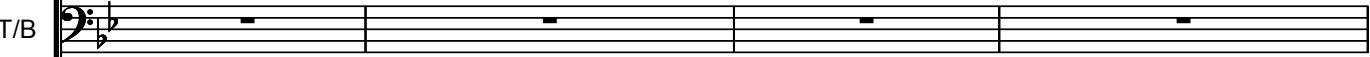
T/B

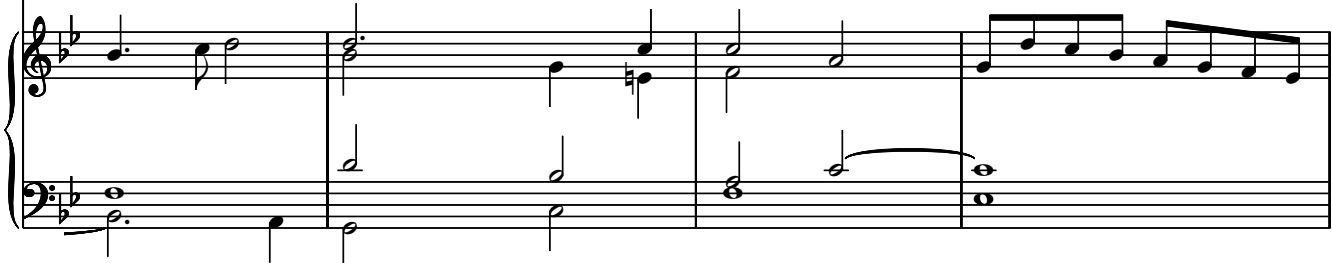
dwel. *mp*


2. He came in sem - blance of a

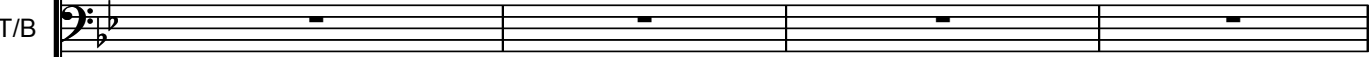
mp

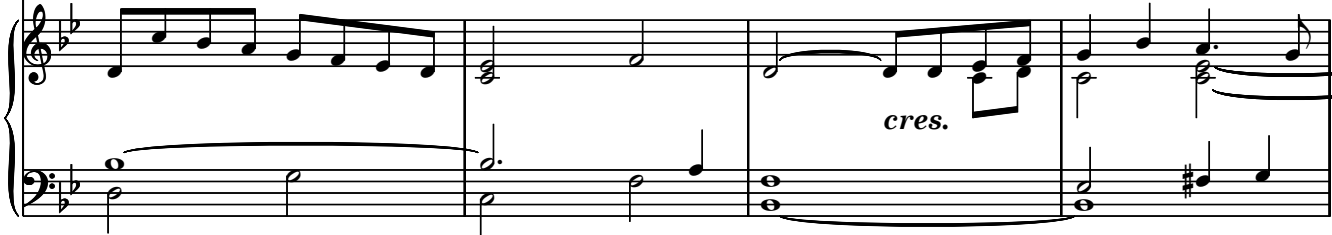
S/A 
 dove, with shel - tring - wings - out - spread, the ho - ly balm of -


T/B 




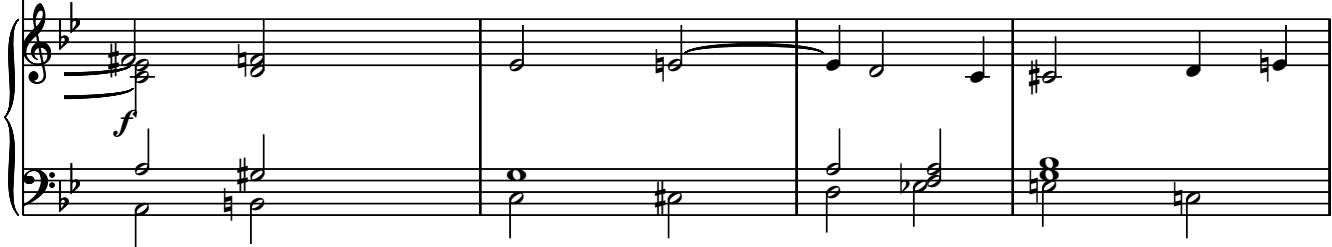
S/A 
 peace and love on - each - to shed.

T/B 


cres.

S/A 
 3. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, to teach, con - vince, sub-

T/B 
f


f

S/A

-due; all-pow'r-ful as the wind he came, as view-less too.

T/B

mf

S/A

mf
4. He comes sweet

T/B

cres. *dim.*

S/A

in-fluence to im-part, a grac-ious, will-ing guest, while

T/B

mf

S/A

he can find one hum - ble heart where - in to rest.

T/B

one where-

S/A

5. And his that

T/B

Unaccompanied if possible

dim. *mp*

S/A

gen - tle voice we we hear, soft as the breath of ev'n, that checks each fault, that that

T/B

S/A calms each fear, and and speaks of of heav'n. 6. And eve - ry

T/B

p

S/A and eve- ry con- quest won,
vir - tue we poss - ess, and eve - ry con - quest won, *f* and *p*

T/B and

cres. *f*

S/A are His a- lone.
eve - ry thought of ho - li - ness are his a - lone.

T/B of are his a- lone.

mp *mf*

S/A Unison

S/A

T/B Unison

T/B

f

7. Spi - rit of

S/A

T/B

pur - i - ty and grace, *mf* our weak - ness, pit - ying, see; *cres.* O

S/A

T/B

ff make our hearts thy dwell - ing place, *rall.* and worth - - ier thee. _____