

OUR BLEST REDEEMER

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2. He came, in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due;
 3. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
 4. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 5. And eve - ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And eve - ry vic - t'ry won,
 6. Spi - rit of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weak - ness pit - ying see;

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be - queathed, With us to dwell.
 All pow'r - ful as the wind he came, As view - less too.
 While he can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear And speaks of heav'n.
 And eve - ry thought of ho - li - ness, Are His a - lone.
 O, make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee!