

Our blest Redeemer

Words: Harriet Auber (1773-1862)

Music © Neil Hawes March 2003

$\text{♩} = 88$

S/A Unison

mf

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

T/B Unison

Organ

mp

mf

Ped.

S/A

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

T/B

S/A

mp

dwel. 2. He came in sem - blance of a

T/B

mp

S/A 

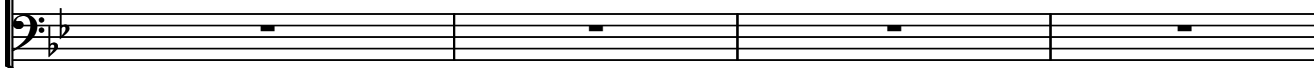
dove, with shel - t'ring _ wings _ out - spread, the ho - ly balm of _

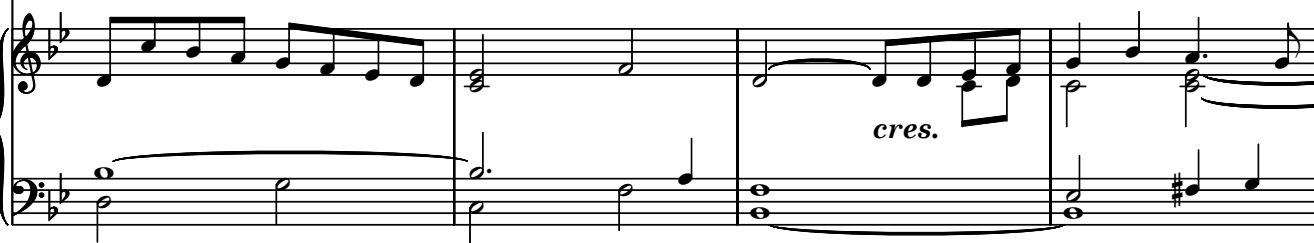
T/B 



S/A 

peace and love on _ each _ _ _ to shed.

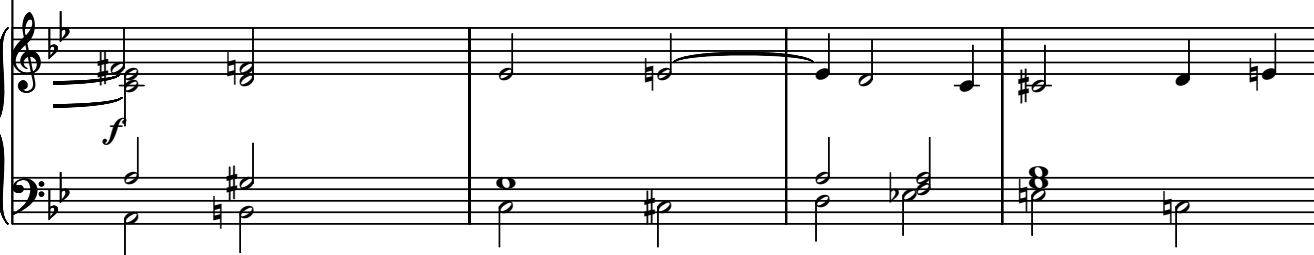
T/B 



S/A 

3. *f* He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, to teach, con - vince, sub-

T/B 



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. *f* *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 *p* 5. And his that

T/B *p* 5. And his that

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

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

T/B

p

S/A vir - tue we poss - ess, and ev - ery con - quest won, *cres.* *f* *p* and

T/B and

cres. *f*

S/A are His al - one.

T/B ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness are his al - one.

of are His a - lone.

mp *mf*

S/A Unison

T/B Unison

f

7. Spi - rit of

S/A

T/B

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

S/A

T/B

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